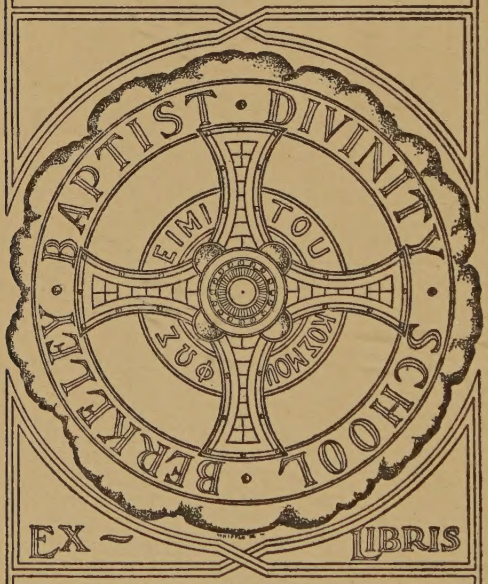
The School Hymnal

Gift of
Mr. Ranson Beach



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The School Hymnal

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THIS Hymnal has been compiled by a Committee of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work, consisting of:—

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PREFACE

THE publication of this book completes the series of Hymnals intended to cover the whole sphere of public worship, in the Church, the Chapel, and the School. The connection of The School Hymnal with the other members of the series corresponds with the actual connection that should exist between the worship of School and Church. This book contains enough of the standard and choice hymns and tunes of the Church to be a preparation for Church worship and an introduction to the Church Hymnal. The School Hymnal is, however, an independent book, and aims to make complete provision for the praise of the younger people in their Sunday or week-day schools, their associations and gatherings, and in their homes. Special care has been given to the selection of hymns that should be pleasing to them, and expressive of their thoughts and feelings, their hopes and aims, and that should at the same time tend to cultivate both their taste and their spiritual life. The tunes have been chosen for the beauty of the melody and for their singable qualities, but never, it is believed, at the sacrifice of that reverence which alone makes worship possible. The Committee have not been unmindful of their responsibility in preparing a book which must have a share in making or marring a right conception of God's worship in the minds of the young, and have aimed to secure a brightness that is not incompatible with reverence and right religious feeling.

A large part of the materials of the book has been written for it, and much more has been newly arranged or harmonized. The Committee acknowledge their indebtedness to Mr. Russell K. Miller, for his care and attention to their wishes in the revision of the harmonies of a large number of tunes submitted to him. It will be noted that in many cases the composers have arranged their tunes for unison singing with an accompaniment; and also that proper chords

for singing the Amen at the close of the hymn have been provided for those who may wish to use them. The book has been edited on the same general principles as the others in the series, and such hymns as are also in the Hymnal correspond to the text of that book. Whenever practicable the hymns are printed as their authors wrote them. In cases where changes in text have been made or adopted the fact is indicated after the author's name.

The Committee take pleasure in acknowledging the favor of those who have freely granted the use of copyrighted hymns and tunes, especially of Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., for the hymns of Mr. Whittier; of Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co., for the hymns of Bishop Brooks, and (with the Rev. Dr. W. R. Huntington) for tunes and arrangements from "The Church Porch;" of Messrs. Charles Scribners' Sons, for Dr. Holland's carol; of the Rev. Dr. H. S. Hoffman, for tunes and harmonies from his "Hymnal for Children;" of the Editor of the Sunday-School Times, and the Rev. Charles I. Junkin, for No. 263; of Mr. Charles H. Zundel, for the tune "Beecher;" of Mr. Lewis H. Redner, the Rev. Dr. Lowry (for No. 231), Mr. John H. Gower, Mrs. Hawks, Mrs. Emily H. Miller, Mrs. J. F. Knapp, Mrs. M. A. Thomson, Marion Harland, the Rev. Dr. Pierson, Mr. D. B. Towner, Mr. Will L. Thompson, Mr. G. Schirmer, Messrs. Lee & Shepard, Mr. F. H. Cheeswright, and the Rev. Dr. Spining, for the hymns and tunes to which their names are attached.

June 24, 1899.

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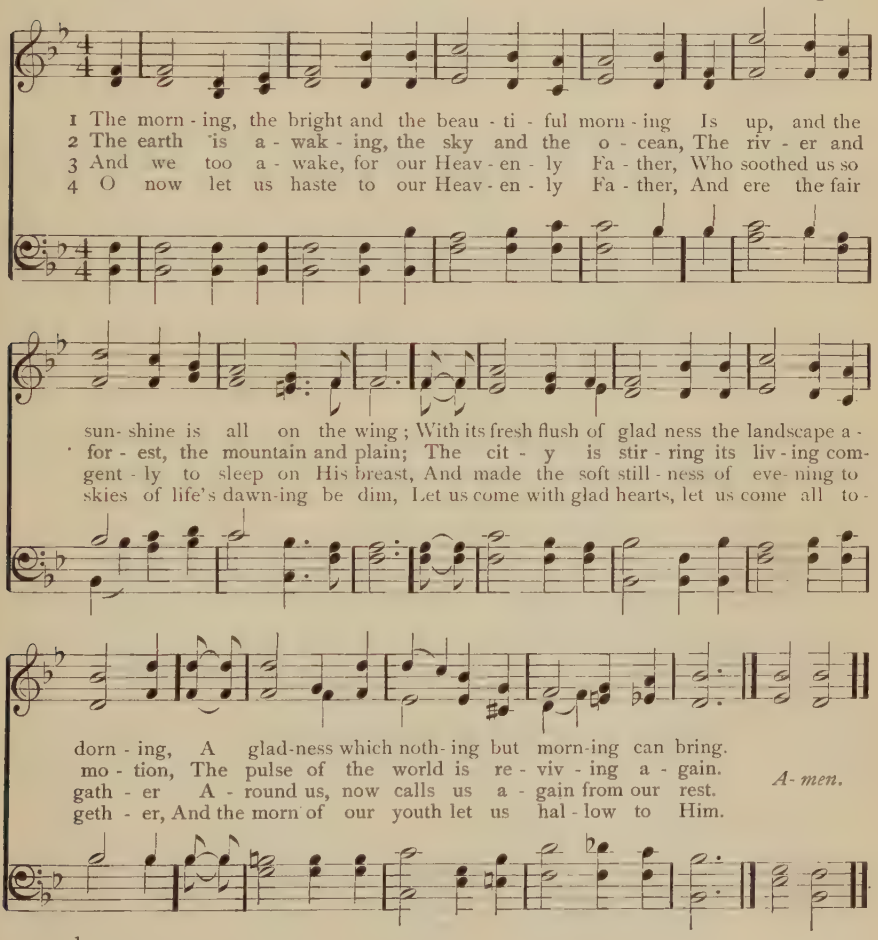
The School Hymnal

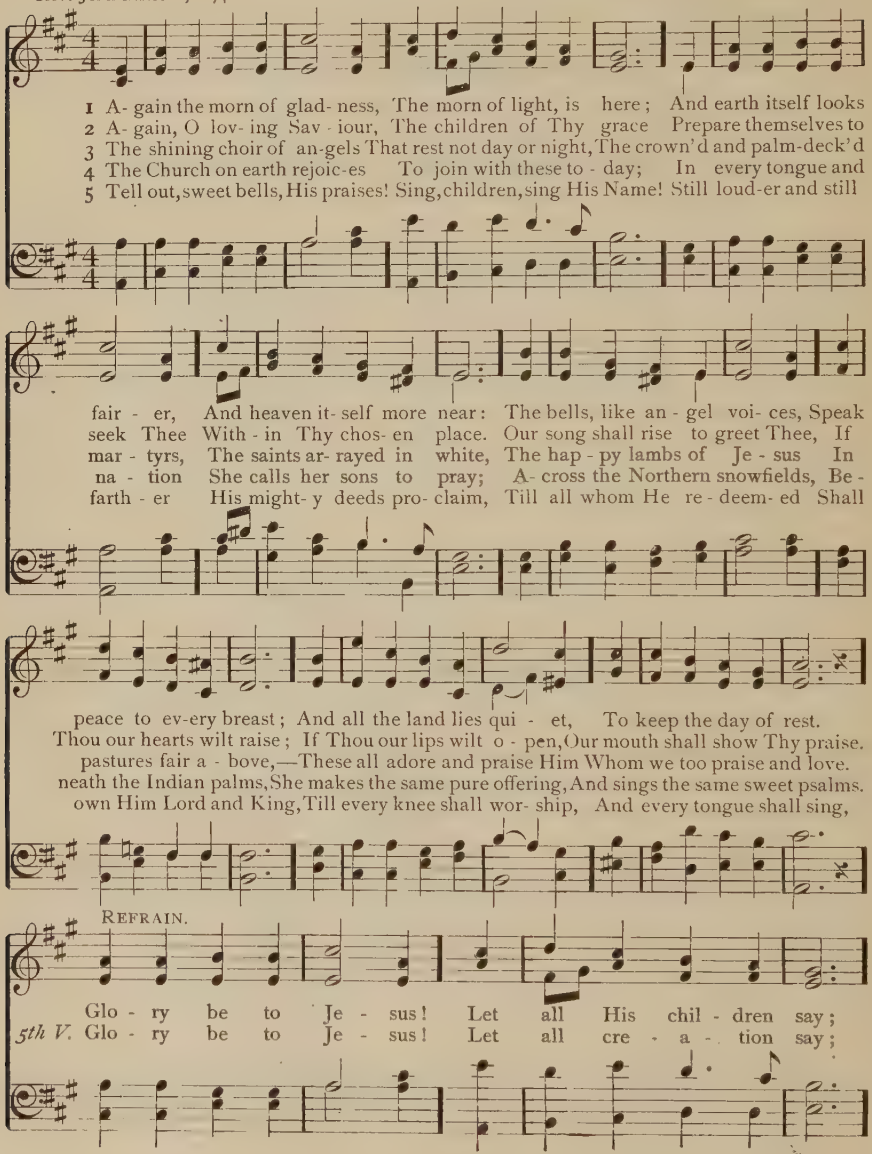
1 The Morning, the bright and the beautiful Morning

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1837 — Rev. E. W. Bullinger


1 The morn - ing, the bright and the beau - ti - ful morn - ing Is up, and the
2 The earth is a - wak - ing, the sky and the o - cean, The riv - er and
3 And we too a - wake, for our Heav - en - ly Fa - ther, Who soothed us so
4 O now let us haste to our Heav - en - ly Fa - ther, And ere the fair
sun- shine is all on the wing; With its fresh flush of glad ness the landscape a -
for - est, the mountain and plain; The cit - y is stir - ring its liv - ing com-
gent - ly to sleep on His breast, And made the soft still - ness of eve - ning to
skies of life's dawn-ing be dim, Let us come with glad hearts, let us come all to -
dorn - ing, A glad-ness which noth- ing but morn-ing can bring.
mo - tion, The pulse of the world is re - viv - ing a - gain.
gath - er A - round us, now calls us a - gain from our rest.
geth - er, And the morn of our youth let us hal - low to Him.
A - men.

Again the Morn of Gladness

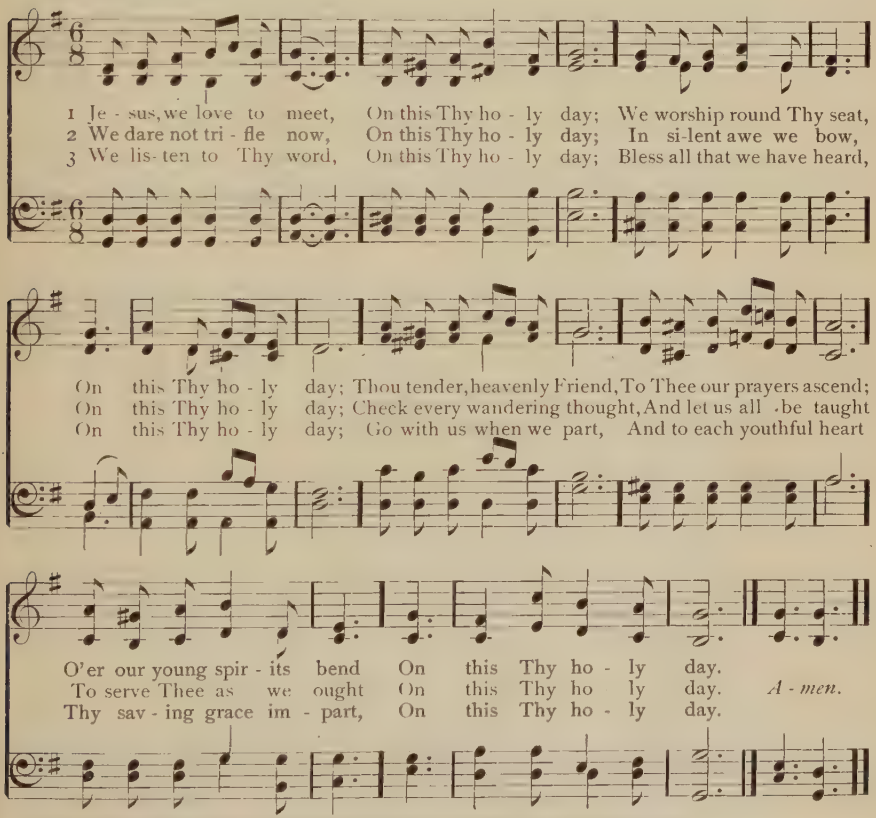
Rev. John Ellerton, 1874 — Rev. Timothy R. Matthews


1 A- gain the morn of glad- ness, The morn of light, is here; And earth itself looks
2 A- gain, O lov- ing Sav - iour, The children of Thy grace Prepare themselves to
3 The shining choir of an-gels That rest not day or night, The crown'd and palm-deck'd
4 The Church on earth rejoic-es To join with these to - day; In every tongue and
5 Tell out, sweet bells, His praises! Sing, children, sing His Name! Still loud-er and still
fair - er, And heaven it- self more near: The bells, like an - gel voi- ces, Speak
seek Thee With - in Thy chos- en place. Our song shall rise to greet Thee, If
mar - tyrs, The saints ar- rayed in white, The hap - py lambs of Je - sus In
na - tion She calls her sons to pray; A- cross the Northern snowfields, Be -
farth - er His might- y deeds pro- claim, Till all whom He re - deem- ed Shall
peace to ev-ery breast; And all the land lies qui - et, To keep the day of rest.
Thou our hearts wilt raise; If Thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our mouth shall show Thy praise.
pastures fair a - bove,—These all adore and praise Him Whom we too praise and love.
neath the Indian palms, She makes the same pure offering, And sings the same sweet psalms.
own Him Lord and King, Till every knee shall wor- ship, And every tongue shall sing,
Refrain.
Glo - ry be to Je - sus! Let all His chil - dren say;
5th V. Glo - ry be to Je - sus! Let all cre - a - tion say;

Again the Morn of Gladness (Continued)

3 Jesus, we love to meet

Elizabeth Parson, 1836 — U. C. Burnap, 1899


1 Je - sus, we love to meet, On this Thy ho - ly day; We worship round Thy seat,
2 We dare not tri - fle now, On this Thy ho - ly day; In si-lent awe we bow,
3 We lis-ten to Thy word, On this Thy ho - ly day; Bless all that we have heard,
On this Thy ho - ly day; Thou tender, heavenly Friend, To Thee our prayers ascend;
On this Thy ho - ly day; Check every wandering thought, And let us all be taught
On this Thy ho - ly day; Go with us when we part, And to each youthful heart
O'er our young spir - its bend On this Thy ho - ly day.
To serve Thee as we ought On this Thy ho ly day. A - men.
Thy sav - ing grace im - part, On this Thy ho - ly day.

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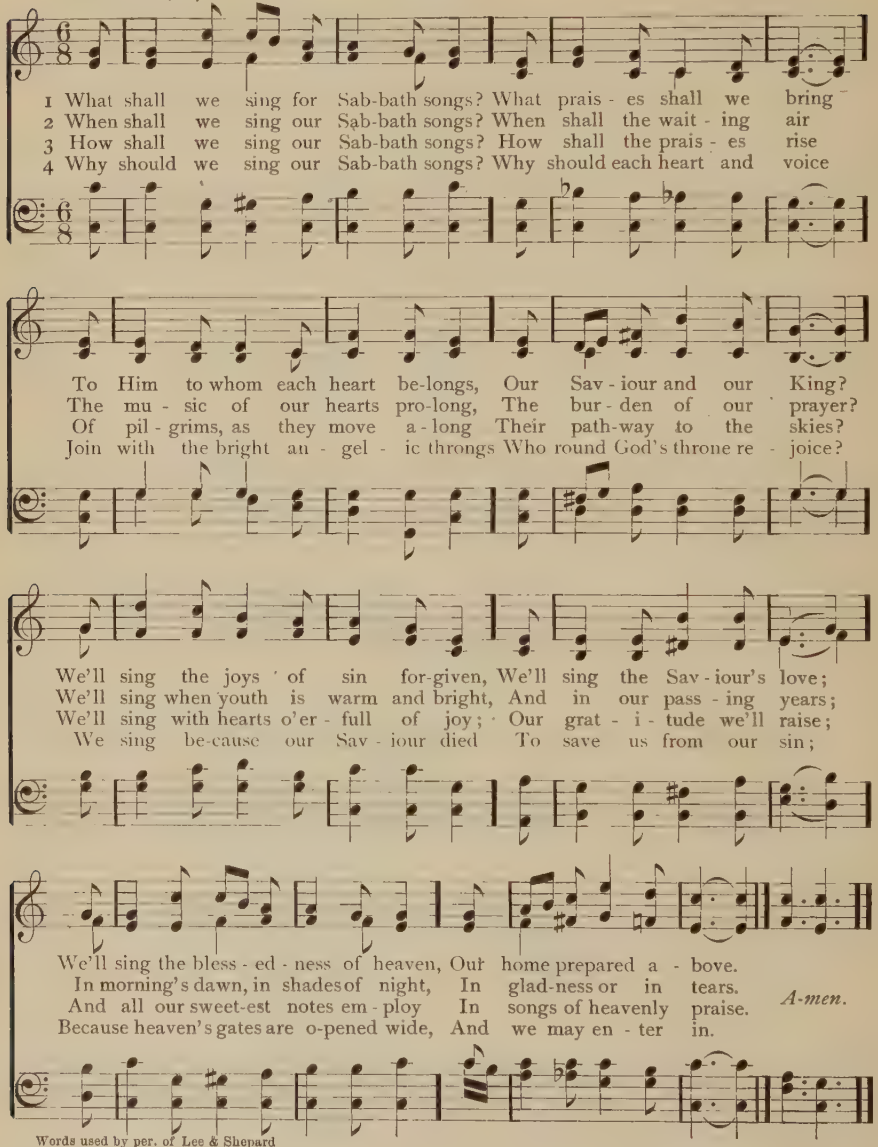
4 What shall we sing for Sabbath Songs?

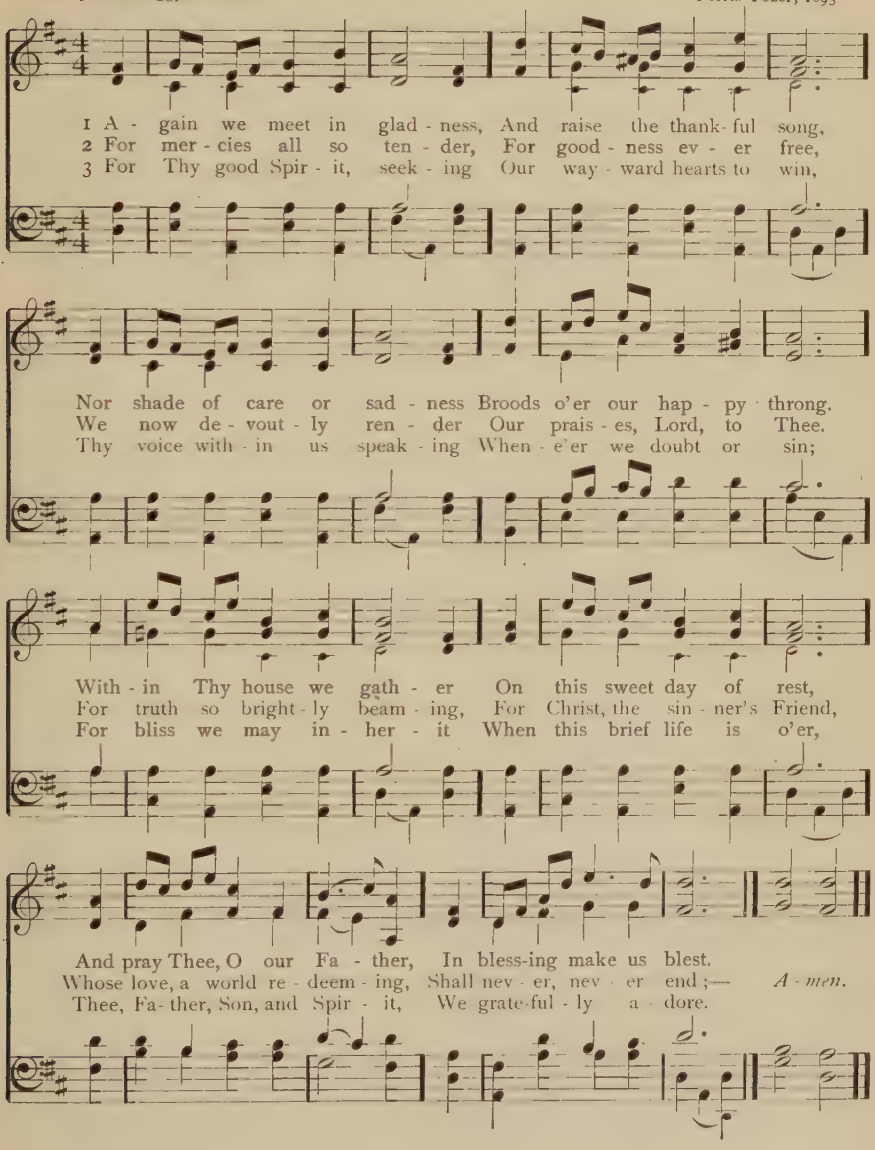
Samuel Burnham, 1870 — W. A. Smith


1 What shall we sing for Sab-bath songs? What prais - es shall we bring
2 When shall we sing our Sab-bath songs? When shall the wait - ing air
3 How shall we sing our Sab-bath songs? How shall the prais - es rise
4 Why should we sing our Sab-bath songs? Why should each heart and voice
To Him to whom each heart be-longs, Our Sav - iour and our King?
The mu - sic of our hearts pro-long, The bur - den of our prayer?
Of pil - grims, as they move a - long Their path-way to the skies?
Join with the bright an - gel - ic throngs Who round God's throne re - joice?
We'll sing the joys of sin for-given, We'll sing the Sav - iour's love;
We'll sing when youth is warm and bright, And in our pass - ing years;
We'll sing with hearts o'er - full of joy; Our grat - i - tude we'll raise;
We sing be-cause our Sav - iour died To save us from our sin;
We'll sing the bless - ed - ness of heaven, Our home prepared a - bove.
In morning's dawn, in shades of night, In glad-ness or in tears.
And all our sweet-est notes em - ploy In songs of heavenly praise.
Because heaven's gates are o-pened wide, And we may en - ter in.
A-men.

Words used by per. of Lee & Shepard

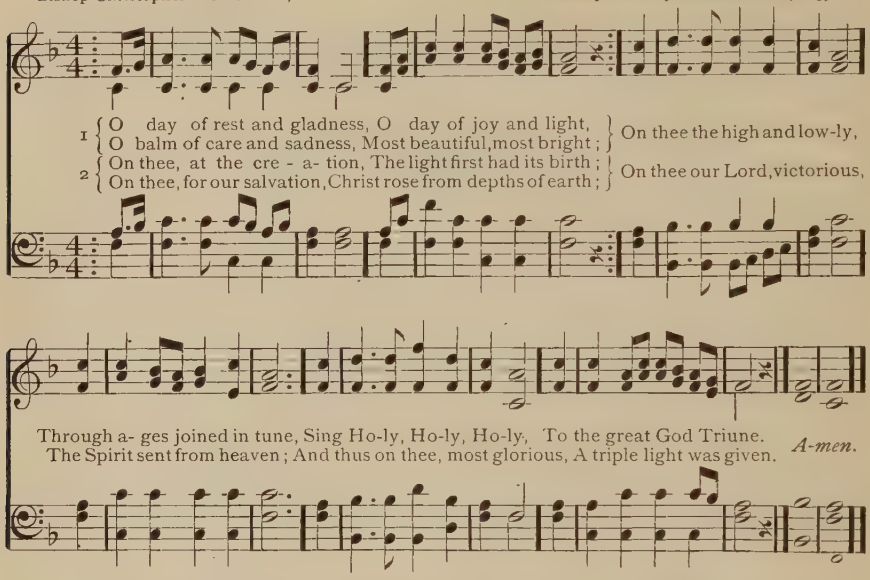
5 Again we meet in Gladness

Rev. Julius Brigg, 1880: alt. Ferris Tozer, 1893


1 A - gain we meet in glad - ness, And raise the thank - ful song,
2 For mer - cies all so ten - der, For good - ness ev - er free,
3 For Thy good Spir - it, seek - ing Our way - ward hearts to win,
Nor shade of care or sad - ness Broods o'er our hap - py throng.
We now de - vout - ly ren - der Our prais - es, Lord, to Thee.
Thy voice with - in us speak - ing When - e'er we doubt or sin;
With - in Thy house we gath - er On this sweet day of rest,
For truth so bright - ly beam - ing, For Christ, the sin - ner's Friend,
For bliss we may in - her - it When this brief life is o'er,
And pray Thee, O our Fa - ther, In bless-ing make us blest.
Whose love, a world re - deem - ing, Shall nev - er, nev - er end;— A - men.
Thee, Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, We grate-ful - ly a - dore.

6 O Day of Rest and Gladness

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862 — German Melody: arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

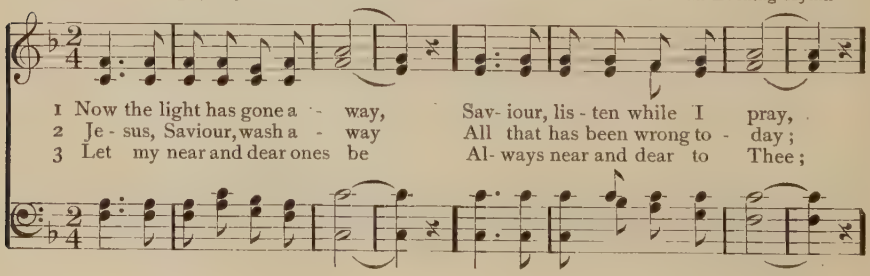

1 O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness, Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee the high and low-ly,
2 On thee, at the cre - a- tion, The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation, Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord, victorious,
Through a- ges joined in tune, Sing Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the great God Triune.
The Spirit sent from heaven; And thus on thee, most glorious, A triple light was given.
A-men.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls:
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul refreshing streams.

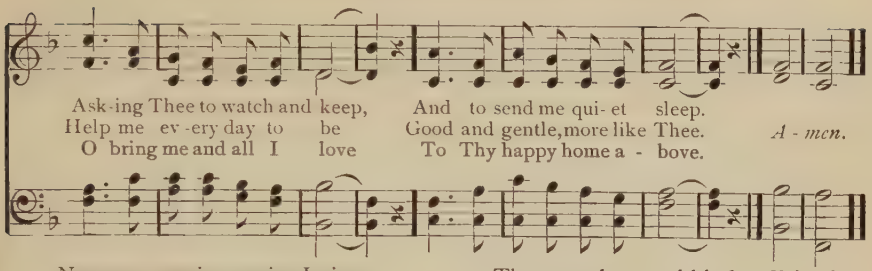
4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

7 Now the Light has gone away

Frances R. Havergal, 1869 — German Evening Hymn


1 Now the light has gone a - way, Sav- iour, lis - ten while I pray,
2 Je - sus, Saviour, wash a - way All that has been wrong to - day;
3 Let my near and dear ones be Al- ways near and dear to Thee;

Now the Light has gone away (Continued)

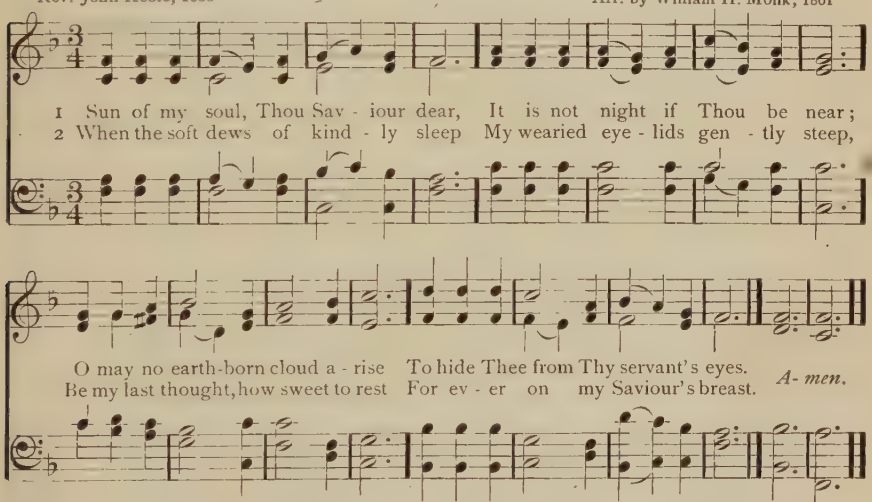

Ask-ing Thee to watch and keep, And to send me qui-et sleep.
Help me ev-ery day to be Good and gentle, more like Thee.
O bring me and all I love To Thy happy home a-bove.
A-men.

4 Now my evening praise I give;
Thou didst die that I might live,
All my blessings come from Thee,
O how good Thou art to me!

5 Thou, my best and kindest Friend,
Thou wilt love me to the end:
Let me love Thee more and more,
Always better than before.

8 Sun of my Soul, Thou Saviour dear

Rev. John Keble, 1820 — Arr. by William H. Monk, 1861


1 Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2 When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wearied eye-lids gen-tly steep,
O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For ev-er on my Saviour's breast.
A-men.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

My Saviour, be Thou near me

Rev. Thomas A. Stowell, 1874 — Henri F. Hemy, 1865

1 My Sav - iour, be Thou near me When I lie down to sleep,
2 My Sav - iour, be Thou near me, When Sa - tan doth as - sail,
3 My Sav - iour, be Thou near me, In sick - ness and in pain,
4 And then, for ev - er near Thee, Safe in that hap - py place

And safe from ev - ery dan - ger My soul and bod - y keep.
To strengthen and pro - tect me That he may not pre - vail.
To teach my spir - it pa - tience To make my suf - fering gain.
Where an - gels sing Thy prais - es, And saints be - hold Thy face,

With Thee there is no dark - ness, The light it shin - eth still;
When sor - rows come up - on me, And days are dark and sad,
When heart and flesh are fail - ing, Re - ceive my part - ing breath;
My joy shall be Thy pres - ence, Yea, this my heaven will be,

My Sav-iour, be Thou near me, And I will fear no ill.
My Sav-iour, be Thou near me, And I shall still be glad.
My Sav-iour, be Thou near me, To com-fort me in death.
My Sav-iour will be near me Through all e - ter - ni - ty!

A-men.

Abide with me

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1847

William H. Monk, 1861

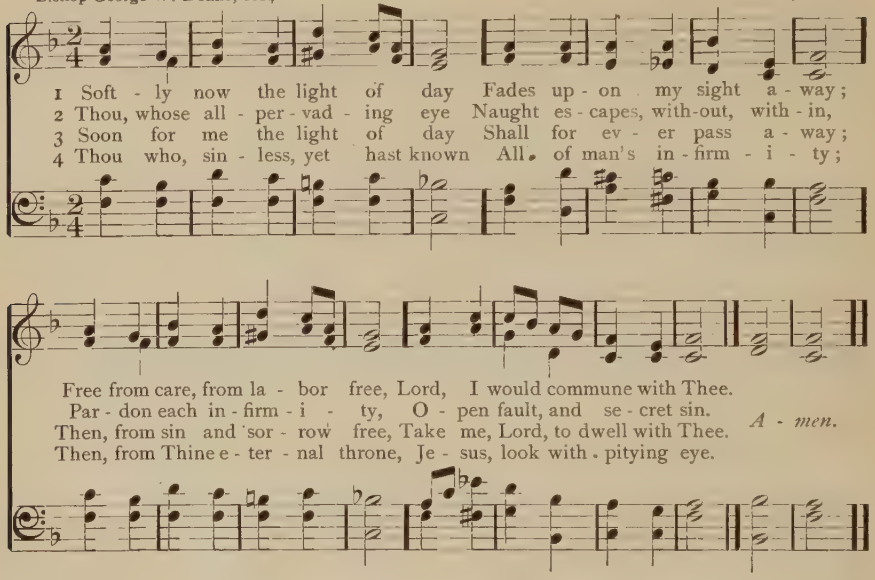
1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens;
2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
3 I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass- ing hour; What but Thy grace can
Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee,
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a- round I see;
foil the tempter's power? Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me. A - men.
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

11 Softly now the Light of Day

Bishop George W. Doane, 1824 — Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826

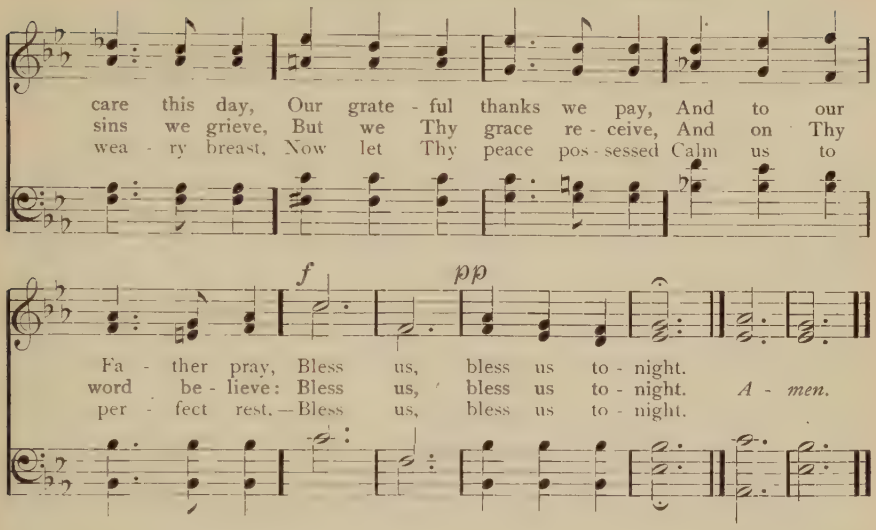

1 Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2 Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with-out, with - in,
3 Soon for me the light of day Shall for ev - er pass a - way;
4 Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pitying eye.
A - men.

12 Father of Love and Power

George Rawson, 1853 — Henry J. Gauntlett

1 Fa - ther of love and power, Guard Thou our
2 Je - sus Em - man - u - el, Come in Thy
3 Spir - it of ho - li - ness, Gen - tle, trans-
even - ing hour, Shield with Thy might. For all Thy
love to dwell In hearts con - trite. For ma - ny
form - ing Grace, In - dwell - ing Light; Soothe Thou each

Father of Love and Power (Continued)


care this day, Our grate - ful thanks we pay, And to our
sins we grieve, But we Thy grace re - ceive, And on Thy
wea - ry breast, Now let Thy peace pos - sessed Calm us to
f
pp
Fa - ther pray, Bless us, bless us to - night.
word be - lieve: Bless us, bless us to - night. A - men.
per - fect rest.—Bless us, bless us to - night.

13 All Praise to Thee, my God, this Night

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1693 — Henry Baker, 1866

1 All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light;
2 For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath Thy own al-might-y wings.
That with the world, my-self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
A - men.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
To die, that this vile body may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

14 As the soft departing Rays

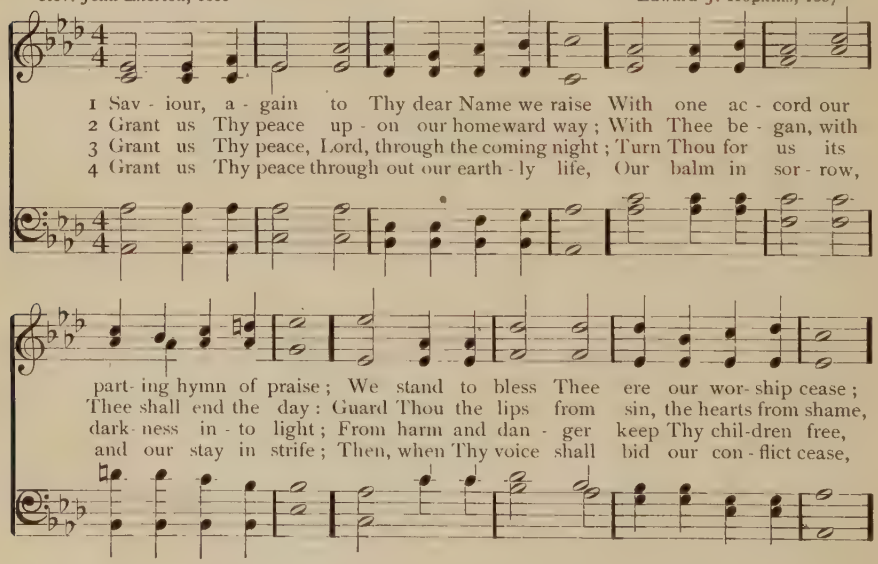
Austin M. Purves, 1884

Austin M. Purves, 1884
1 As the soft, de-part - ing rays Of the sun-light leave the west,
2 Through our lives may we re- tain The blest les-sons we have heard,
3 When our jour - ney here is o'er, May our souls in heaven a - wake,
ritard.
Hear, O Lord, our hymn of praise For this ho - ly day of rest.
And in sor - row, sin, or pain, May we turn un - to Thy word. A - men.
Safe with Thee for ev - er- more And all we ask for Je - sus' sake.

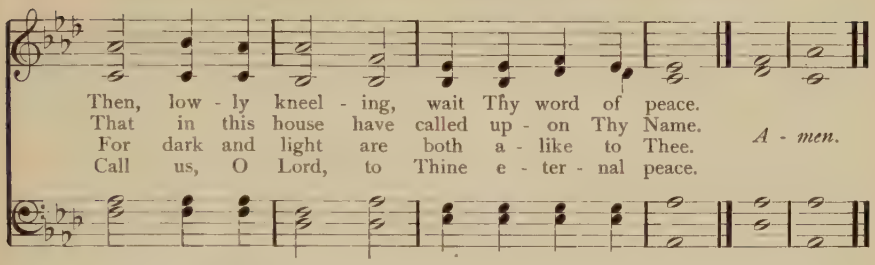
15 Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise

Rev. John Ellerton, 1866

Edward J. Hopkins, 1867


1 Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our
2 Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way ; With Thee be - gan, with
3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night ; Turn Thou for us its
4 Grant us Thy peace through out our earth - ly life, Our balm in sor - row,
part- ing hymn of praise ; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor- ship cease ;
Thee shall end the day : Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
dark- ness in - to light ; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil-dren free,
and our stay in strife ; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

Saviour, again to Thy dear Name (Continued)


Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on Thy Name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.
A - men.

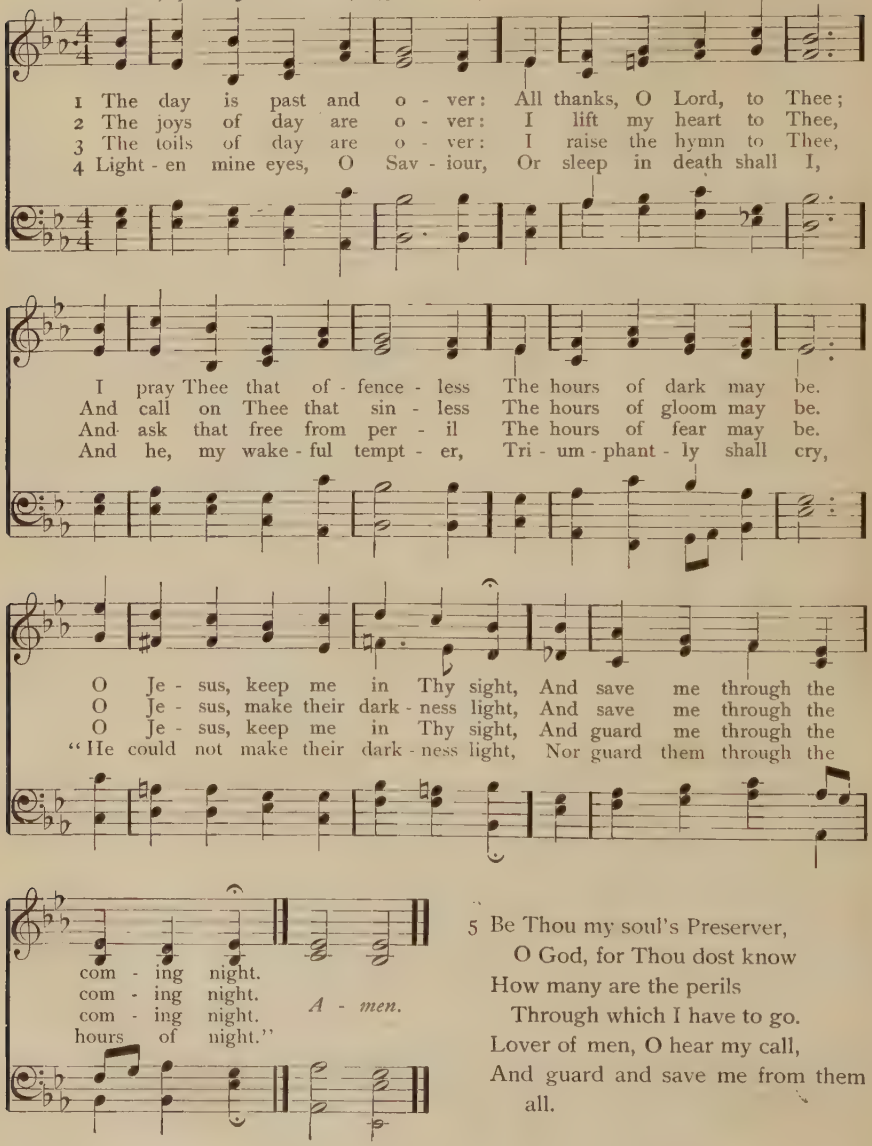
16 Saviour, now the Day is ending

Sarah Doudney, 1871 — James W. Elliott, 1879

1 Sav - iour, now the day is end - ing, And the shades of even - ing fall;
2 Bless the gos - pel mes-sage, spo - ken In Thine own ap-point - ed way;
3 Com - fort those in pain and sor - row; Watch each sleep-ing child of Thine;
4 Par - don Thou each deed un - ho - ly; Lord, for - give each sin - ful thought;
Let Thy Ho - ly Dove, de- scend - ing, Bring Thy mer - cy to us all:
Give each faint-ing soul a to - ken Of Thy ten-der love to - day:
Let us all a - rise to - mor - row Strengthened by Thy grace Di - vine:
Make us con-trite, pure, and low - ly, By Thy great ex - am - ple taught:
Set Thy seal on ev - ery heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part. A - men.

17 The Day is past and over

From the Greek, by Rev. John M. Neale, 1853 — Arthur H. Brown, 1862


1 The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
2 The joys of day are o - ver: I lift my heart to Thee,
3 The toils of day are o - ver: I raise the hymn to Thee,
4 Light - en mine eyes, O Sav - iour, Or sleep in death shall I,
I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be.
And call on Thee that sin - less The hours of gloom may be.
And ask that free from per - il The hours of fear may be.
And he, my wake - ful tempt - er, Tri - um - phant - ly shall cry,
O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me through the
O Je - sus, make their dark - ness light, And save me through the
O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And guard me through the
"He could not make their dark - ness light, Nor guard them through the
com - ing night.
com - ing night.
com - ing night.
hours of night."
A - men.

5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

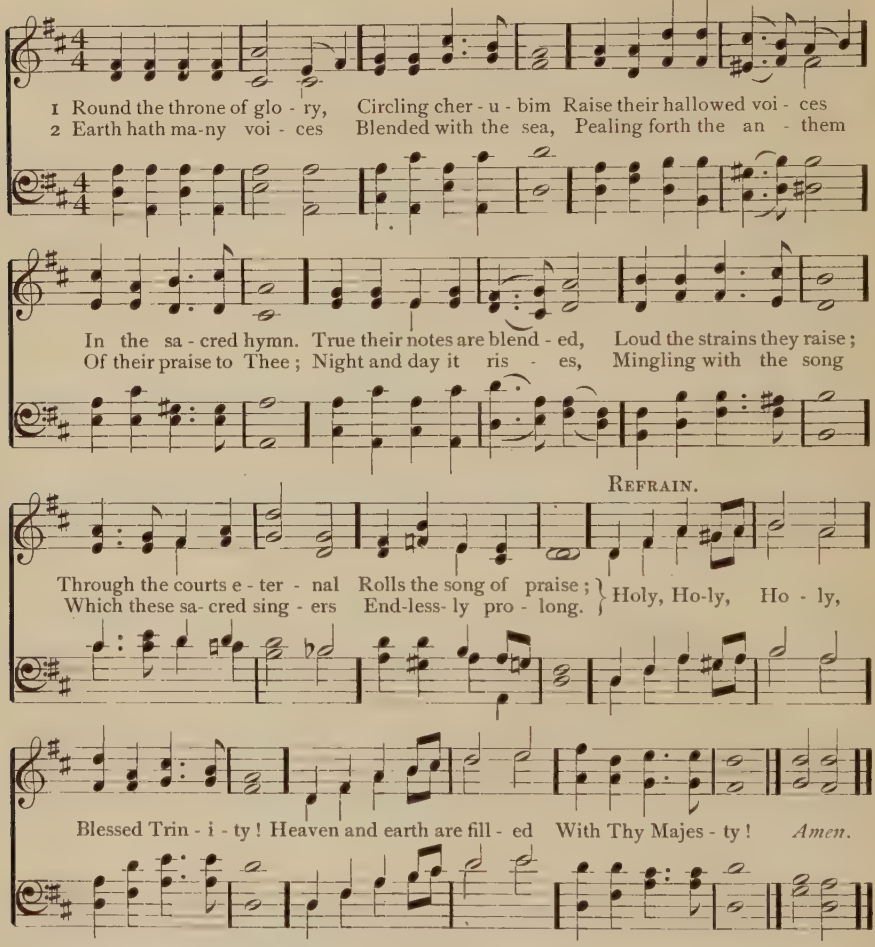
Now the Day is over

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

1 Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2 Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3 Com - fort ev - ery suf - ferer Watch - ing late in pain;
4 When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise
Shad - ows of the even - ing Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - derest bless - ing May mine eye - lids close.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sin re - strain.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep;
Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;
Through the long night watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son,
Birds, and beasts, and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep.
Guard the sail - ors, toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
And to Thee, blest Spir - it, Whilst all a - ges run.
A - men.

Round the Throne of Glory

Rev. Alfred G. Mortimer, 1879

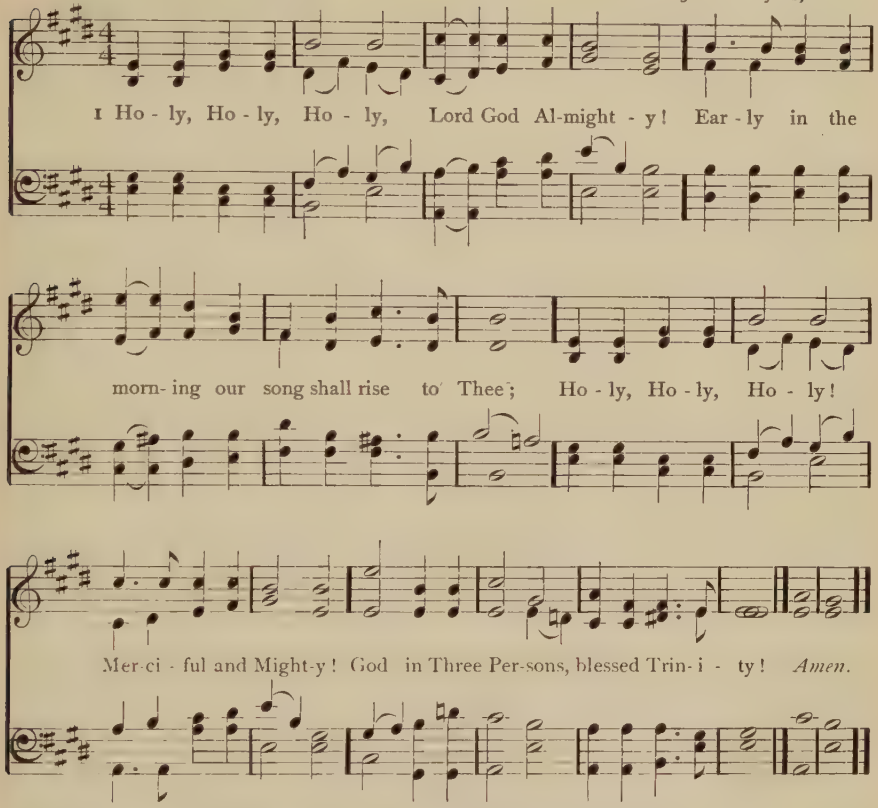

1 Round the throne of glo - ry, Circling cher - u - bim Raise their hallowed voi - ces
2 Earth hath ma-ny voi - ces Blended with the sea, Pealing forth the an - them
In the sa - cred hymn. True their notes are blend - ed, Loud the strains they raise;
Of their praise to Thee; Night and day it ris - es, Mingling with the song
Refrain.
Through the courts e - ter - nal Rolls the song of praise;
Which these sa- cred sing - ers End-less- ly pro - long.
Holy, Ho-ly, Ho - ly,
Blessed Trin - i - ty! Heaven and earth are fill - ed With Thy Majes - ty! Amen.

3 One our Heavenly Father,
Round whose throne we meet,
One our great Redeemer,
One our Paraclete;
Bound, in living union,
By one holy tie,
In Thy sacred presence,
Triune God, we cry:—Ref.

4 Raise the hymn of triumph,
Heaven and earth and sea;
Roll your thousand voices
Forth in harmony:
Voices young and aged,
Voices grand in song,
Blend them, singers holy,
Loud the strain prolong.—Ref.

20 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
morn- ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
Mer-ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per-sons, blessed Trin- i - ty! Amen.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

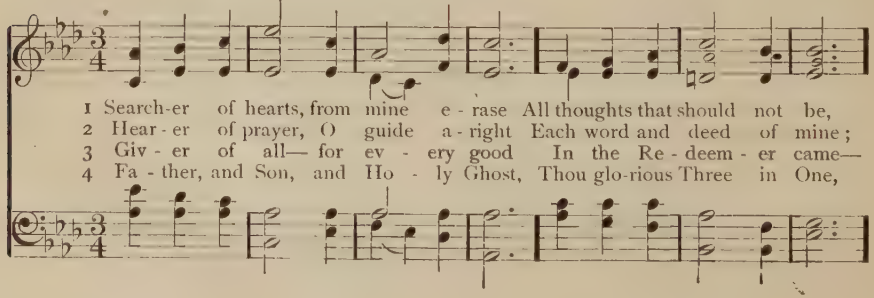
21 Glory to the Father give

James Montgomery, 1825 — Austin M. Purves, 1880

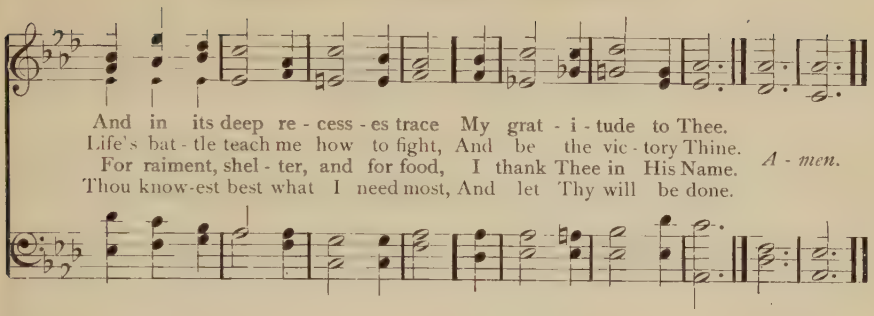
1 Glo - ry to the Fa - ther give, God, in whom we move and live;
2 Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Ghost; Be this day a Pen - te - cost!
Chil-dren's prayers He deigns to hear, Chil - dren's songs de - light His ear.
Chil-dren's minds may He in - spire, Touch their tongues with ho - ly fire.
D.S.—Chil - dren, raise your sweet - est strain To the Lamb, for He was slain.
D.S.—For the gos - pel from a - bove, For the word that "God is Love."
Glo - ry to the Son we bring, Christ, our Prophet, Priest, and King:
Glo - ry in the high - est be To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty,
A - men.

22 Searcher of Hearts, from mine erase

George P. Morris, 1838 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

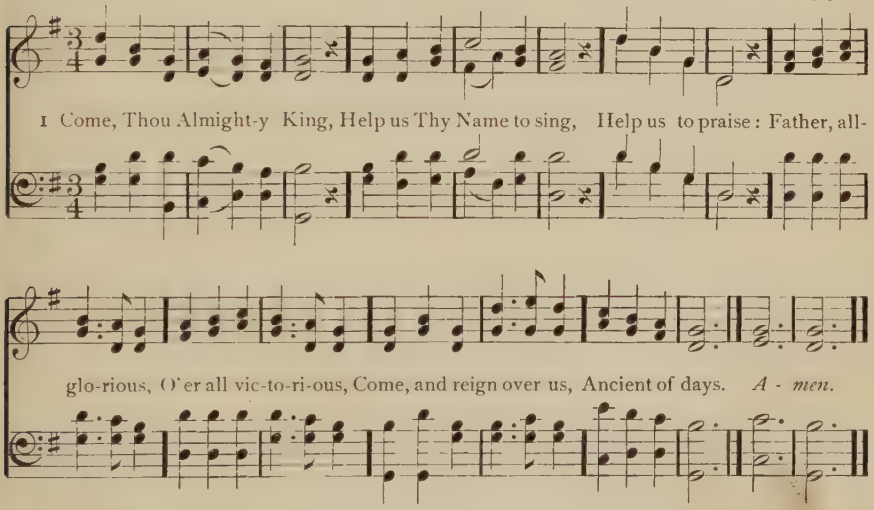

1 Search-er of hearts, from mine e - rase All thoughts that should not be,
2 Hear - er of prayer, O guide a - right Each word and deed of mine;
3 Giv - er of all— for ev - ery good In the Re - deem - er came—
4 Fa - ther, and Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Thou glo-rious Three in One,

Searcher of Hearts (Continued)


And in its deep re - cess - es trace My grat - i - tude to Thee.
Life's bat - tle teach me how to fight, And be the vic - tory Thine.
For raiment, shel - ter, and for food, I thank Thee in His Name. A - men.
Thou know-est best what I need most, And let Thy will be done.

23 Come, Thou Almighty King

Anon., 1757 — Felice de Giardini, 1769


1 Come, Thou Almight-y King, Help us Thy Name to sing, Help us to praise: Father, all-
glo-rious, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign over us, Ancient of days. A - men.

2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be
Hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

24 God our Maker, Thee we praise

Murch's Hymn Book, 1849: alt. John Gill

1 God our Mak - er, Thee we praise, Guar-dian of our help-less days;
2 God the Sav - iour, Thee we bless, For Thy life of right-eous - ness;
3 God the Spir - it, Thee we praise, For Thy sanc - ti - fy - ing grace;
4 Great E - ter - nal Three in One, Hear, O hear us from Thy throne:
Thou hast made us by Thy power, Thou hast kept us to this hour;
For Thy cross and death of shame, Chil-dren's voi - ces bless Thy Name:
For the new and ten - der heart Thou hast prom - ised to im - part:
We are chil - dren of a day, Like the flowers we pass a - way:
Thou hast given Thy Son to die, Sent Thy Spir - it from on high.
Should our tongues no prais - es bring, Stones would find a voice to sing.
For the word in - spired by Thee, That re - veals e - ter - ni - ty.
Yet Thy power can bid us rise To a - dorn a par - a - dise.
REFRAIN.
God of glo - ry, God of grace, Hear from heaven, Thy dwelling-place. A - men.

25 Seraphs laud Thee, God the Father

Rev. T. McCullagh, 1879 — Tyrolean Melody

1 Ser-aphs laud Thee, God the Fa - ther, In the sweet - est, no - blest lays;
2 Cher - ubs praise Thee, God the Sav - iour, In sub - lim - est strains a - bove;
3 An-gels praise Thee, God the Spir - it, Source of life and light and truth;
4 Tri - une God, the heav-ens hail Thee, Harp-ers, choirs, and white-robed throng,
Can it be that Thou wouldst rath - er Lis - ten un - to children's praise?
Wilt Thou grant to us Thy fa - vor, And ac - cept of children's love?
Wilt Thou, for the Sav-iour's mer - it, Hear the sim - pler songs of youth?
Nor shall chil-dren's voi - ces fail Thee In the u - ni - ver - sal song.
Yes; Thou hearkenest to our voi - ces, Children's voi - ces though they be;
Yes; Thou lis - tenest to our sing - ing, Children's sing - ing though it be;
Thou re-ceiv'st our ad - o - ra - tion, Children's hom - age though it be;
Now re - ceive our high-est prais - es, Children's prais - es though they be;
Take the glo - ry each re - joic - es, Lord of all, to ren - der Thee.
Take the hearts we all are bringing, Sovereign Son, to Thee, to Thee.
Make our hearts a new cre - a - tion, Ho - ly Spir - it, fit for Thee.
Then to bliss at last up-raise us, Tri - une God, to wor-ship Thee.
A - men.

26 All that's good, and great, and true

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1863 — Rev. George E. Martin, 1899

1 All that's good, and great, and true, All that is, and is to be,
2 Not a bird that doth not sing Sweet-est prais-es to Thy Name,
3 Fill us then with love Di-vine, Grant that we, though toil-ing here,
Be it old, or be it new, Comes, O Fa-ther, comes from Thee.
Not an in-sect on the wing But Thy won-ders doth pro-claim.
May in spir-it, be-ing Thine, See and hear Thee ev-ery-where.
Mer-cies dawn with ev-ery day, New-er, bright-er, than be-fore,
Ev-ery blade and ev-ery tree, All in hap-py con-cert ring,
May we all with songs of praise, Whilst on earth, Thy Name a-dore,
And the sun's de-clin-ing ray Lay-eth oth-ers up in store.
And in wondrous har-mo-ny Join in prais-es to their King. A-men.
Till with an-gel-choirs we raise Songs of praise for ev-er-more.

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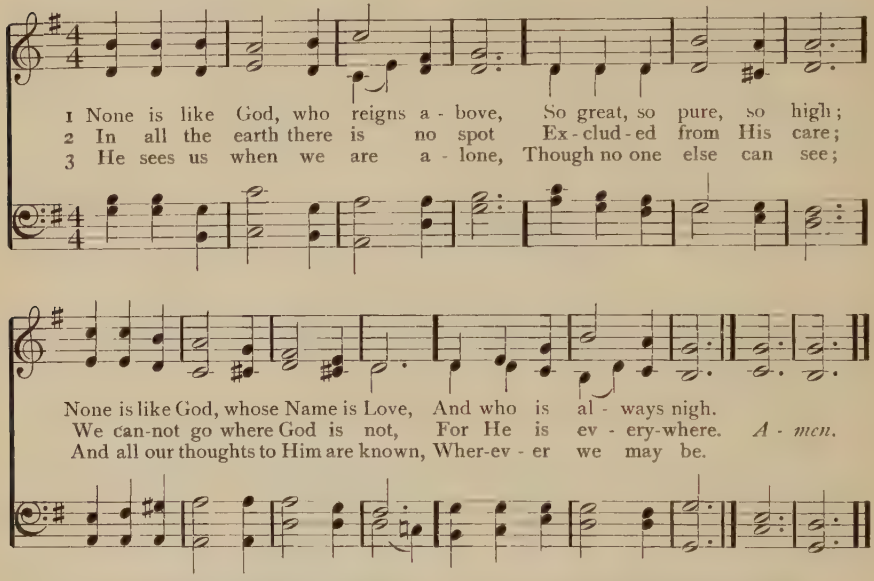
27 Praise the Lord: ye Heavens adore Him

Verses 1, 2, Anon, 1801; verse 3, Edw. Osler, 1836 — John H. Willcox, 1849

1 Praise the Lord: ye heavens a-dore Him; Praise Him, an-gels, in the height:
2 Praise the Lord, for He is glo-rious; Nev-er shall His prom-ise fail:
3 Wor-ship, hon-or, glo-ry, bless-ing, Lord, we of-fer un-to Thee;
Sun and moon, re-joice be-fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
God hath made His saints vic-to-rious; Sin and death shall not pre-vail.
Young and old, Thy praise ex-press-ing, In glad hom-age bend the knee.
Praise the Lord, for He hath spo-ken; Worlds His might-y voice o-beyed:
Praise the God of our sal-va-tion; Hosts on high, His power pro-claim;
All the saints in heaven a-dore Thee; We would bow be-fore Thy throne:
Laws which nev-er shall be bro-ken For their guidance hath He made.
Heaven and earth and all cre-a-tion, Laud and mag-ni-fy His Name. A-men.
As Thine an-gels serve before Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

28 None is like God, who reigns above

John Burton, Jr., 1849 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866

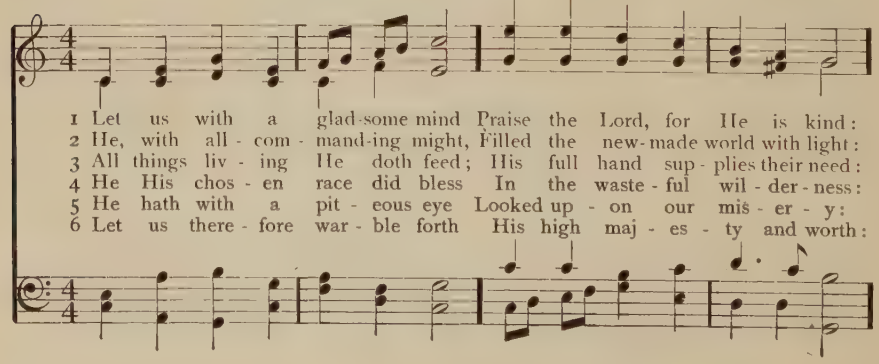

1 None is like God, who reigns a - bove, So great, so pure, so high;
2 In all the earth there is no spot Ex - clud - ed from His care;
3 He sees us when we are a - lone, Though no one else can see;
None is like God, whose Name is Love, And who is al - ways nigh.
We can-not go where God is not, For He is ev - ery-where. A - men.
And all our thoughts to Him are known, Wher-ev - er we may be.

4 He is our best and kindest Friend,
And guards us night and day;
To all our wants He will attend,
And answer when we pray.

5 O if we love Him as we ought,
And on His grace rely,
We shall be joyful at the thought
That God is always nigh.

29 Let us with a gladsome Mind

John Milton, 1624: alt. — Arr. by John B. Wilkes, 1861


1 Let us with a glad-some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
2 He, with all - com - mand-ing might, Filled the new-made world with light:
3 All things liv - ing He doth feed; His full hand sup - plies their need:
4 He His chos - en race did bless In the waste - ful wil - der - ness:
5 He hath with a pit - eous eye Looked up - on our mis - er - y:
6 Let us there - fore war - ble forth His high maj - es - ty and worth:

Let us with a gladsome Mind (Continued)

30 God is Love: by Him upholden

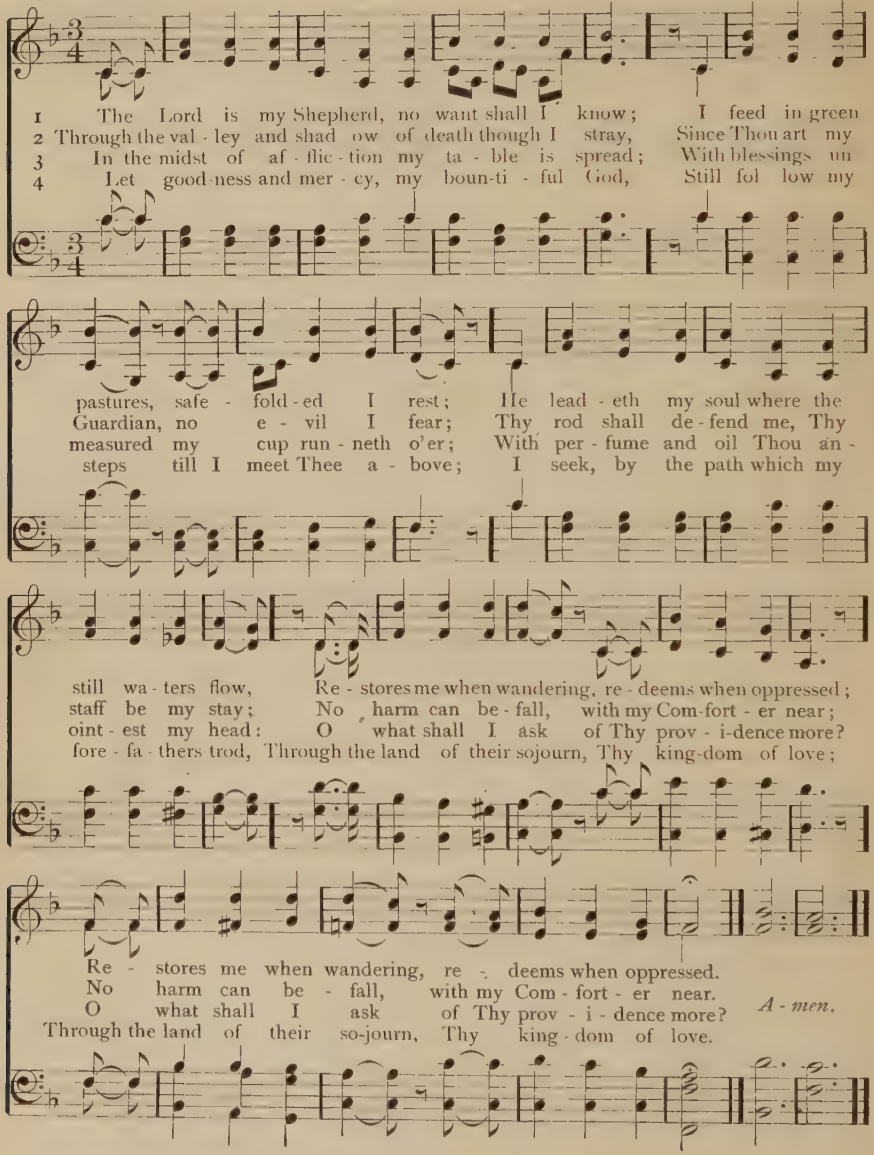
Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1856 — Henry Smart, 1867

1 God is Love: by Him up - hold - en Hang the glo-rious orbs of light;
2 And the teem-ing earth re - joic - es In that mes-sage from a - bove,
3 With these an-thems of cre - a - tion Mingling in har - mo - nious strife,
4 Through that precious Love He sought us Wandering from His ho - ly ways,
In their lan - guage glad and gold - en Speak-ing to us day and night
With ten thou - sand thou - sand voi - ces Tell - ing back from hill and grove
Chris - tian songs of Christ's sal - va - tion, To the world with blessings rife,
With that pre - cious Life He bought us; Then let all our fu - ture days
Their great sto - ry, their great sto - ry, God is Love, and God is Might.
Her glad sto - ry, her glad sto - ry, God is Might, and God is Love.
Tell their sto - ry, tell their sto - ry, God is Love, and God is Life.
Tell this sto - ry, tell this sto - ry, Love is life—our lives be praise.
A-men.

31 The Lord is my Shepherd

James Montgomery, 1822

Arr. from Thomas Koschat


1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2 Through the val - ley and shad ow of death though I stray, Since Thou art my
3 In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With blessings un
4 Let good-ness and mer - cy, my boun-ti - ful God, Still fol low my
pastures, safe - fold-ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
Guardian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy
measured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and oil Thou an -
steps till I meet Thee a - bove; I seek, by the path which my
still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wandering, re - deems when oppressed;
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my Com-fort - er near;
oint - est my head: O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i-dence more?
fore - fa - thers trod, Through the land of their sojourn, Thy king-dom of love;
Re - stores me when wandering, re - deems when oppressed.
No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.
O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
Through the land of their so-journ, Thy king - dom of love.
A - men.

32 Angel Voices, ever singing

Rev. Francis Pott, 1861 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

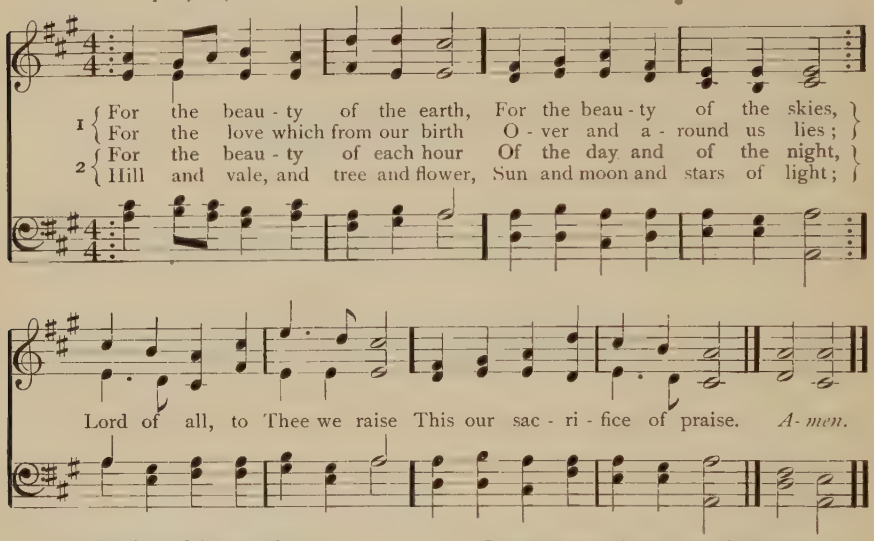
1 An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
2 Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
3 Yea, we know Thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of Thine;
An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
Thou didst ears and hands and voi - ces For Thy praise com - bine;
Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con-fess Thee Lord of might.
Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can. A-men.
Craftsman's art and mu-sic's measure For Thy pleas - ure Didst de-sign.

4 Here, great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity:
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

33 For the Beauty of the Earth

Folliott S. Pierpont, 1864: alt. Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838


1 For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;
2 For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon and stars of light;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our sac - ri - fice of praise. A - men.

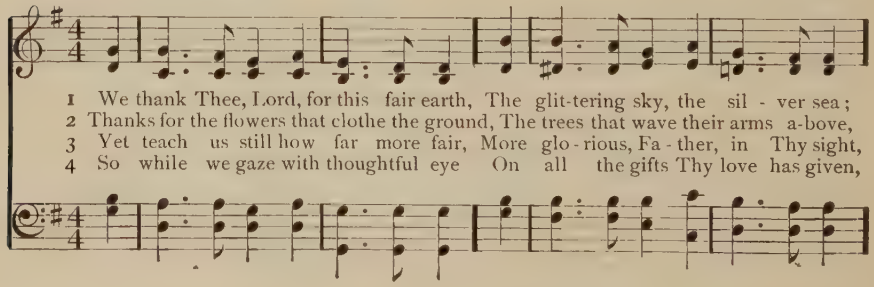
3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

4 For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces, human and Divine,
Peace on earth and joy in heaven;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

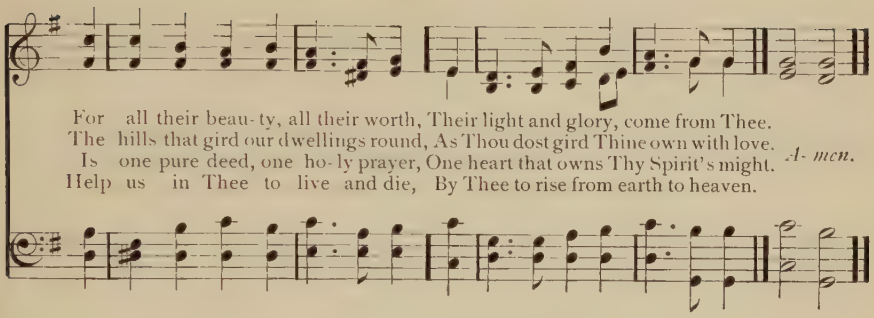
5 For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

34 We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair Earth

Bishop George E. L. Cotton, 1856 E. M. Wren, 1890

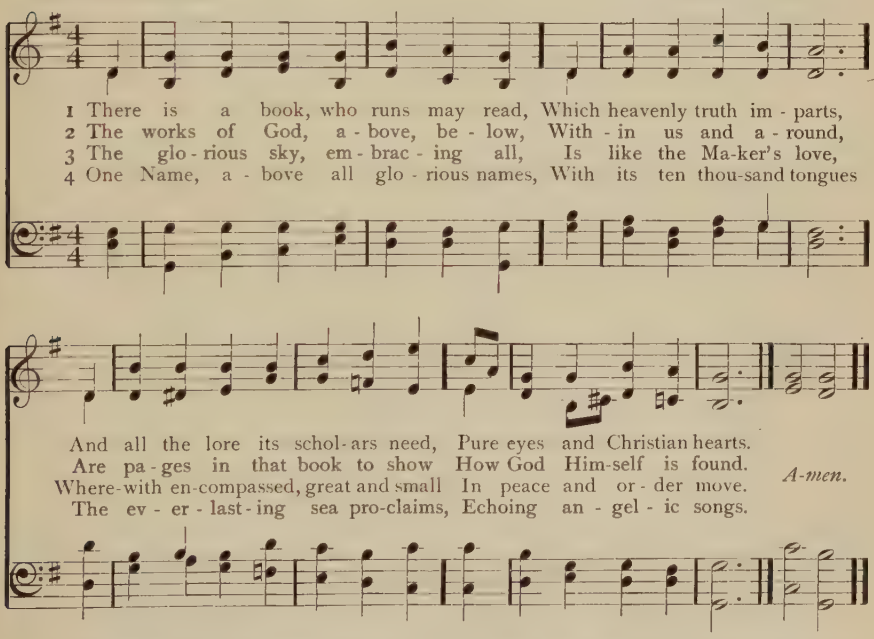

1 We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-tering sky, the sil - ver sea;
2 Thanks for the flowers that clothe the ground, The trees that wave their arms a-bove,
3 Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glo - rious, Fa - ther, in Thy sight,
4 So while we gaze with thoughtful eye On all the gifts Thy love has given,

We thank Thee, Lord (Continued)


For all their beau-ty, all their worth, Their light and glory, come from Thee.
The hills that gird our dwellings round, As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.
Is one pure deed, one ho-ly prayer, One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.
Help us in Thee to live and die, By Thee to rise from earth to heaven.
A-men.

35 There is a Book, who runs may read

Rev. John Keble, 1819 — Arr. from Beethoven


1 There is a book, who runs may read, Which heavenly truth im - parts,
2 The works of God, a - bove, be - low, With - in us and a - round,
3 The glo - rious sky, em - brac - ing all, Is like the Ma-ker's love,
4 One Name, a - bove all glo - rious names, With its ten thou-sand tongues
And all the lore its schol-ars need, Pure eyes and Christian hearts.
Are pa - ges in that book to show How God Him-self is found.
Where-with en-compassed, great and small In peace and or - der move.
The ev - er - last - ing sea pro-claims, Echoing an - gel - ic songs.
A-men.

5 The raging fire, the roaring wind,
Thy boundless power display;
But in the gentler breeze we find
Thy Spirit's viewless way.

6 Thou who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere.

36 A gladsome Hymn of Praise we sing

Ambrose N. Blatchford, 1876; alt. Rev. George E. Martin, 1899

1 A glad - some hymn of praise we sing, And thank - ful - ly we gath - er
2 From shades of night He calls the light, And from the seed the flow - er;
3 Full in His sight His chil - dren stand, By His strong arm de - fend - ed,
4 For noth - ing falls unknown to Him, Or care, or joy, or sor - row,
To bless the love of God a - bove, Our ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther.
From ev - ery cloud His bless - ings break In sun - shine or in show - er.
And He, whose wis - dom guides the world, Our foot - steps hath at - tend - ed.
And He whose mer - cy ruled the past Will be our Stay to - mor - row.
Refrain.
In Him re - joice with heart and voice, Whose glo - ry fad - eth nev - er,
Whose prov - i - dence is our de - fence, Who lives and loves for ev - er.

A gladsome Hymn of Praise (Continued)

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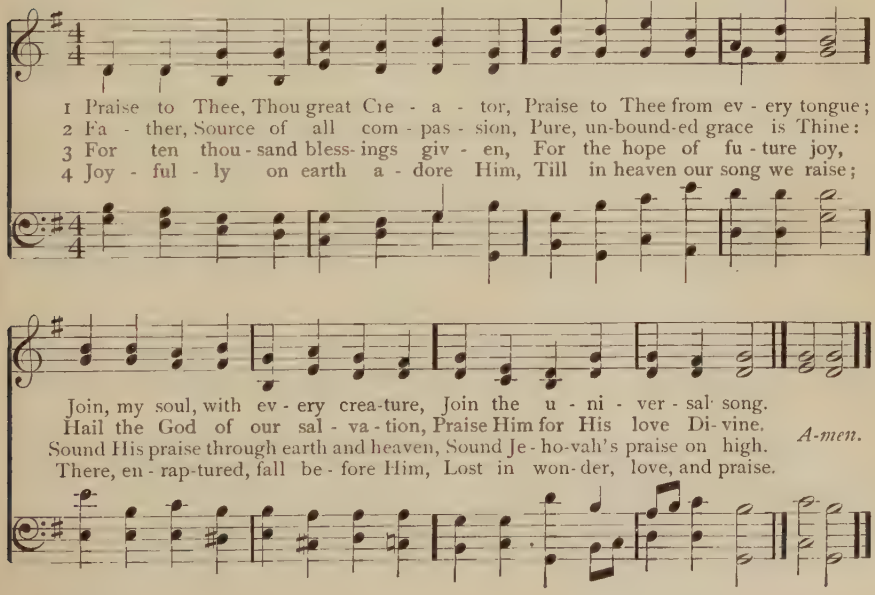
37 Praise to Thee, Thou great Creator

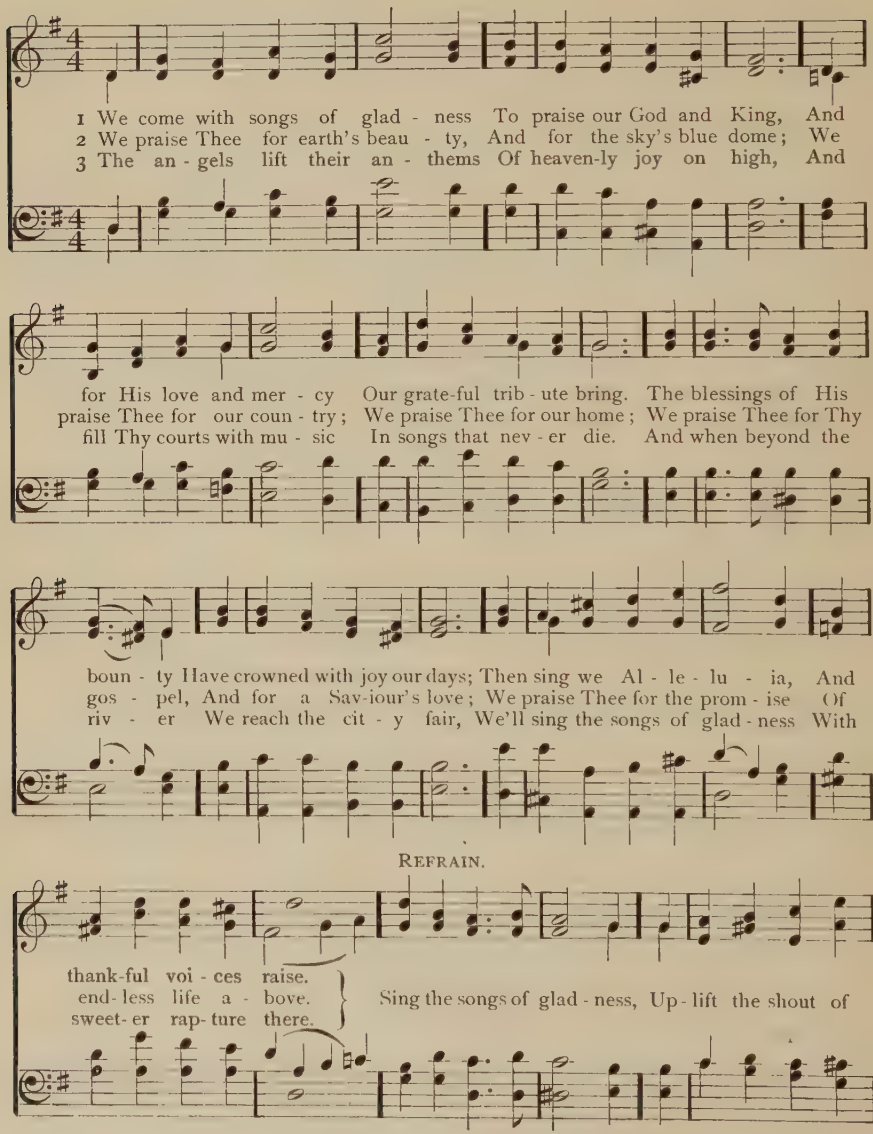
Arr. from John Fawcett and Chas. Wesley

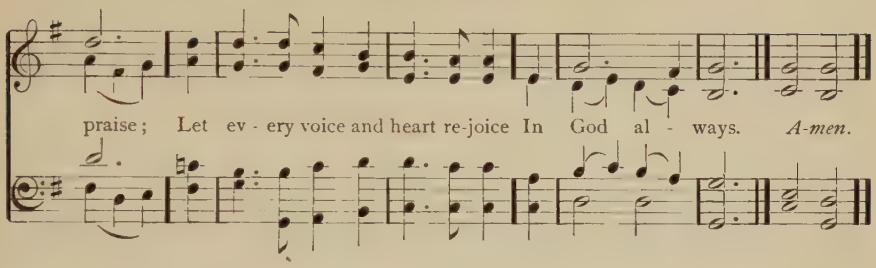
Gotha Cantional, 1715


1 Praise to Thee, Thou great Cre - a - tor, Praise to Thee from ev - ery tongue;
2 Fa - ther, Source of all com - pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed grace is Thine:
3 For ten thou - sand bless - ings giv - en, For the hope of fu - ture joy,
4 Joy - ful - ly on earth a - dore Him, Till in heaven our song we raise;
Join, my soul, with ev - ery crea-ture, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song.
Hail the God of our sal - va - tion, Praise Him for His love Di - vine.
Sound His praise through earth and heaven, Sound Je - ho-vah's praise on high.
There, en - rap-tured, fall be - fore Him, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.
A-men.

We come with Songs of Gladness

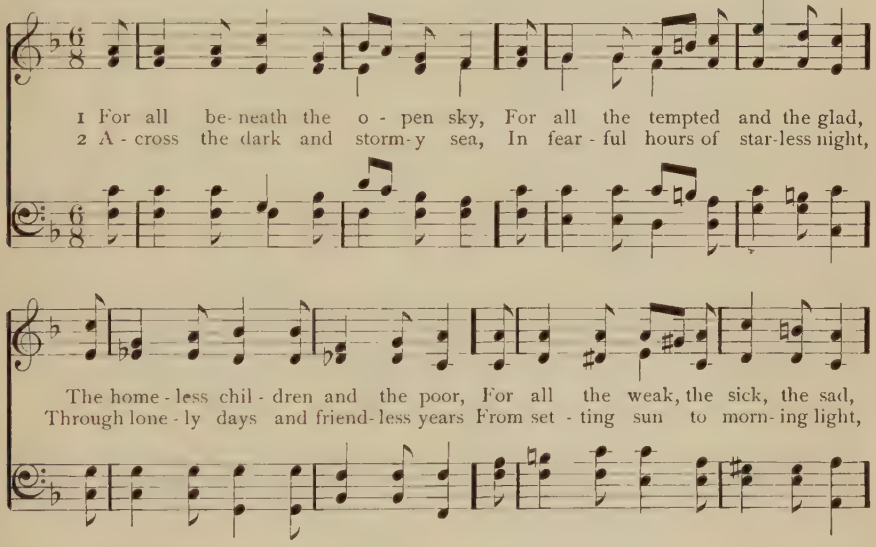
Arthur Cottman

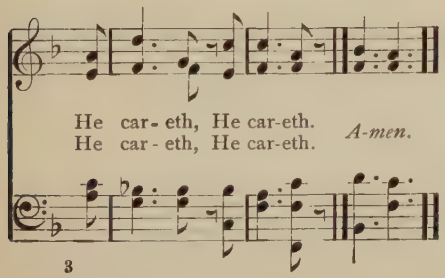

1 We come with songs of glad - ness To praise our God and King, And
2 We praise Thee for earth's beau - ty, And for the sky's blue dome; We
3 The an - gels lift their an - thems Of heaven-ly joy on high, And
for His love and mer - cy Our grate-ful trib - ute bring. The blessings of His
praise Thee for our coun - try; We praise Thee for our home; We praise Thee for Thy
fill Thy courts with mu - sic In songs that nev - er die. And when beyond the
boun - ty Have crowned with joy our days; Then sing we Al - le - lu - ia, And
gos - pel, And for a Sav-iour's love; We praise Thee for the prom - ise Of
riv - er We reach the cit - y fair, We'll sing the songs of glad - ness With
REFRAIN.
thank-ful voi - ces raise.
end-less life a - bove.
sweet-er rap-ture there.
Sing the songs of glad - ness, Up - lift the shout of



39 For all beneath the open Sky

Joseph Johnson — John E. West


1 For all be-neath the o - pen sky, For all the tempted and the glad,
2 A - cross the dark and storm-y sea, In fear - ful hours of star-less night,
The home - less chil - dren and the poor, For all the weak, the sick, the sad,
Through lone - ly days and friend-less years From set - ting sun to morn-ing light,

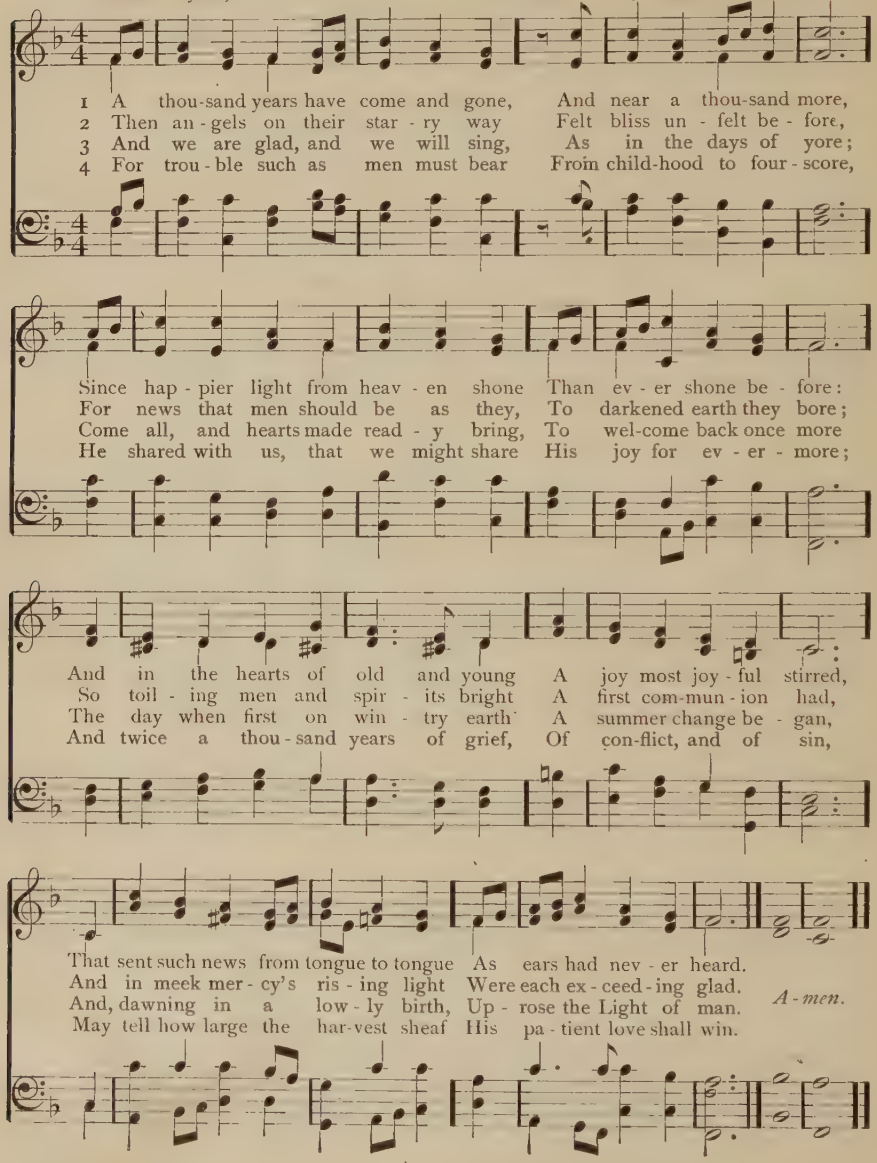


3 When first we draw our earliest breath,
Through all our childhood and our play,
From man's first want to his last need,
In every wild and rugged way,
He careth, He careth.

4 Father of every orphan soul,
On Him we cast our anxious care,
And, restful, trust His perfect grace;
Because His love is everywhere,
He careth, He careth.

40 A Thousand Years have come and gone

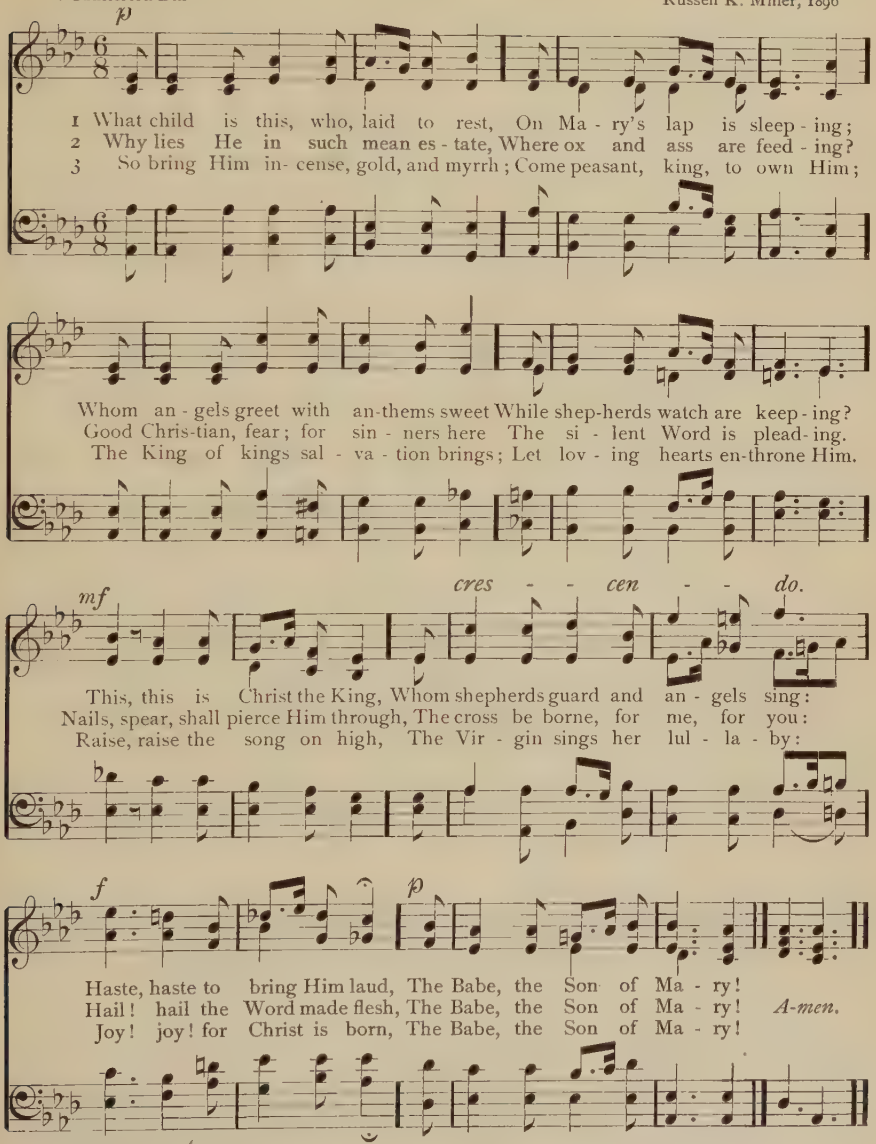
Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1868 — Traditional; arr. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871


1 A thou-sand years have come and gone, And near a thou-sand more,
2 Then an-gels on their star-ry way Felt bliss un-felt be-fore,
3 And we are glad, and we will sing, As in the days of yore;
4 For trou-ble such as men must bear From child-hood to four-score,
Since hap-pier light from heav-en shone Than ev-er shone be-fore:
For news that men should be as they, To darkened earth they bore;
Come all, and hearts made read-y bring, To wel-come back once more
He shared with us, that we might share His joy for ev-er-more;
And in the hearts of old and young A joy most joy-ful stirred,
So toil-ing men and spir-its bright A first com-mun-ion had,
The day when first on win-try earth A summer change be-gan,
And twice a thou-sand years of grief, Of con-flict, and of sin,
That sent such news from tongue to tongue As ears had nev-er heard.
And in meek mer-cy's ris-ing light Were each ex-ceed-ing glad.
And, dawning in a low-ly birth, Up-rose the Light of man.
May tell how large the har-vest sheaf His pa-tient love shall win.
A-men.

41 What Child is this, who, laid to rest

W. Chatterton Dix

Russell K. Miller, 1896


p
1 What child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing;
2 Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where ox and ass are feed - ing?
3 So bring Him in- cense, gold, and myrrh; Come peasant, king, to own Him;
Whom an - gels greet with an-thems sweet While shep-herds watch are keep - ing?
Good Chris-tian, fear; for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.
The King of kings sal - va - tion brings; Let lov - ing hearts en-throne Him.
mf
cres - - cen - - do.
This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and an - gels sing:
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through, The cross be borne, for me, for you:
Raise, raise the song on high, The Vir - gin sings her lul - la - by:
f
p
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!
Hail! hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry! A-men.
Joy! joy! for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!

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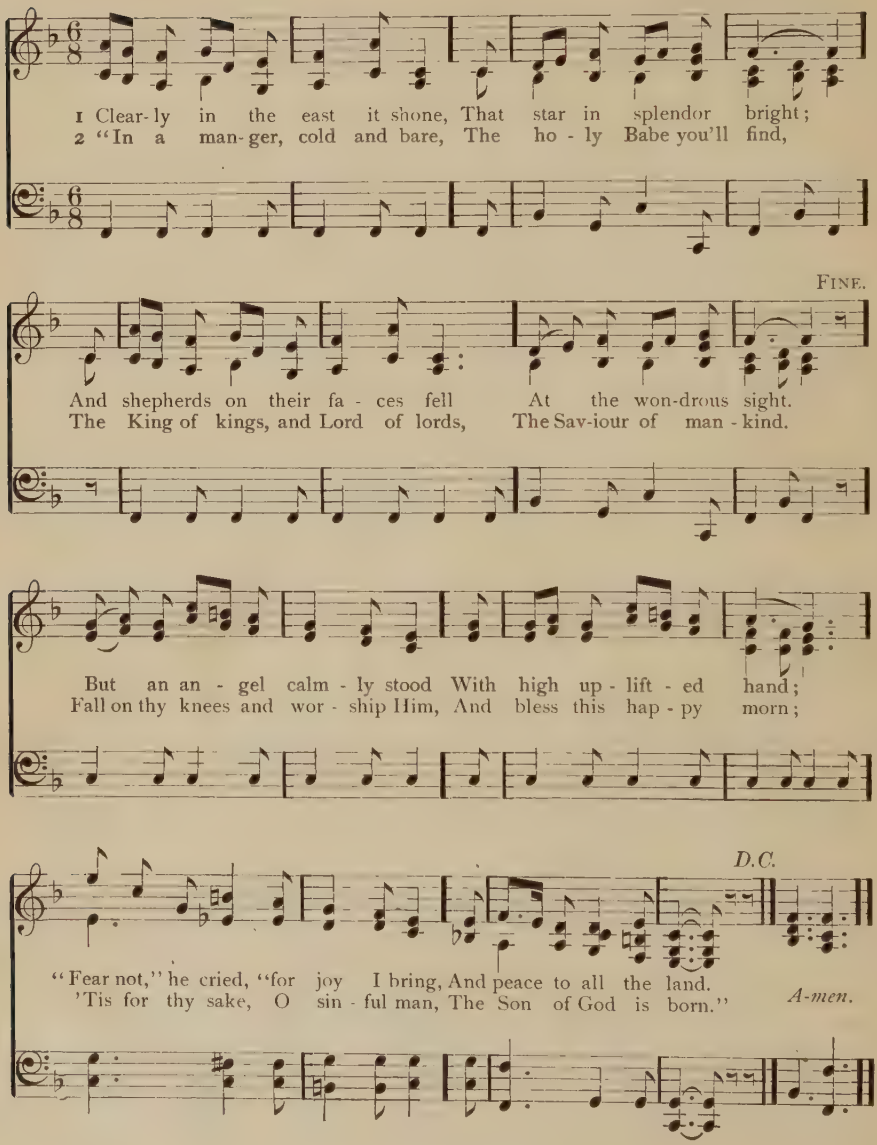
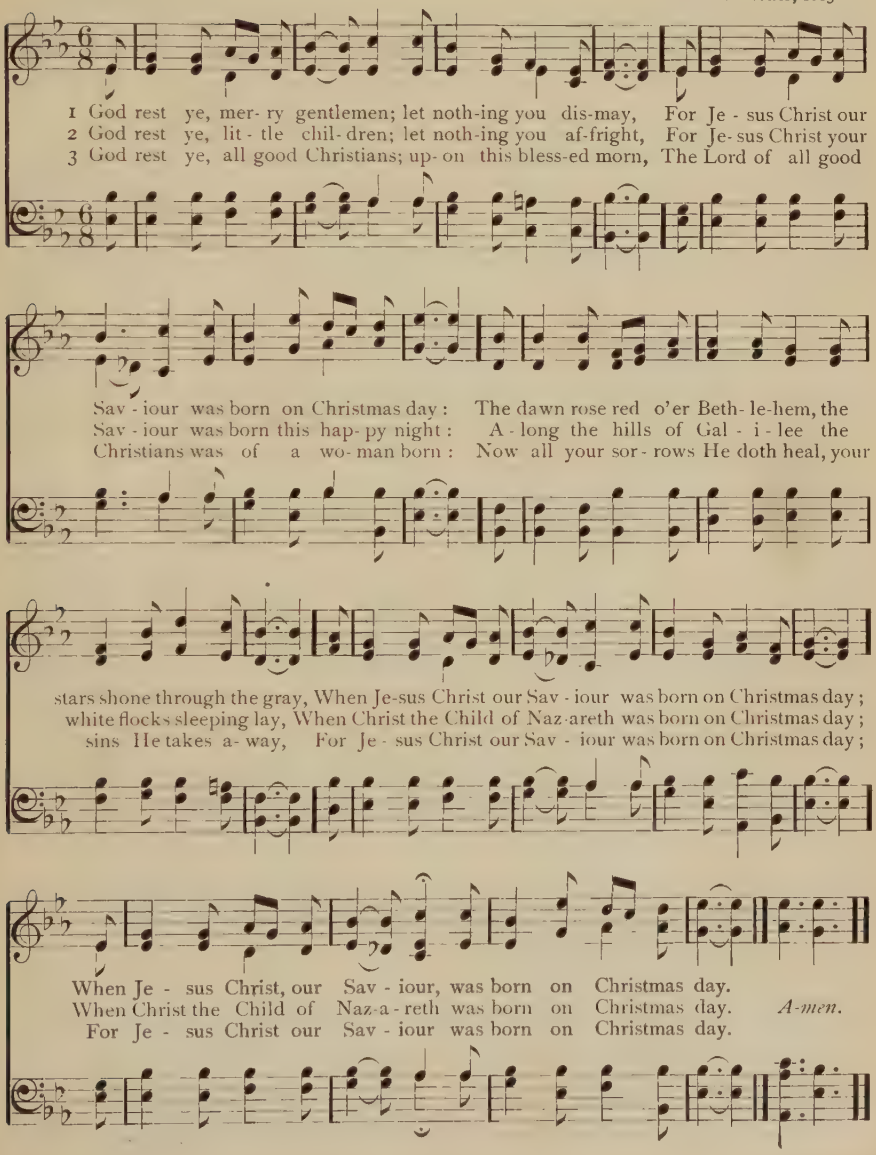
Clearly in the East it shone

Arr. from an old melody


1 Clear- ly in the east it shone, That star in splendor bright;
2 "In a man- ger, cold and bare, The ho - ly Babe you'll find,
FINE.
And shepherds on their fa - ces fell At the won-drous sight.
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, The Sav-iour of man - kind.
But an an - gel calm - ly stood With high up - lift - ed hand;
Fall on thy knees and wor - ship Him, And bless this hap - py morn;
D.C.
"Fear not," he cried, "for joy I bring, And peace to all the land.
'Tis for thy sake, O sin - ful man, The Son of God is born."
A-men.

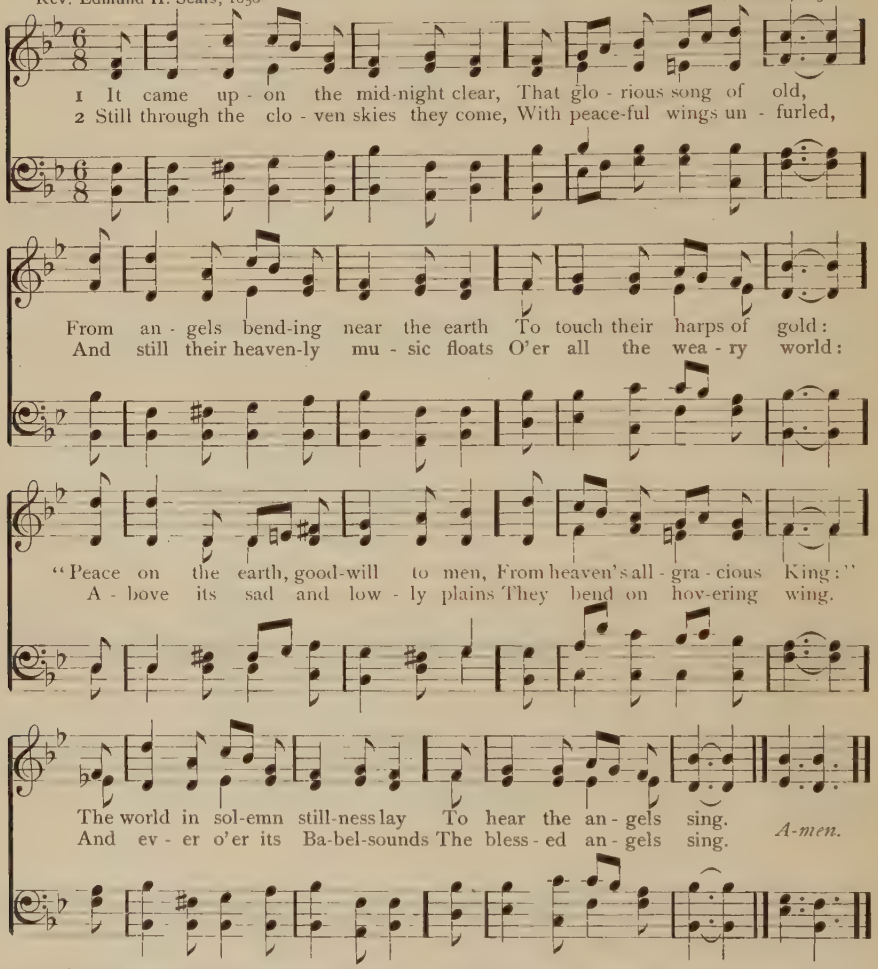
43 God rest ye, merry Gentlemen

Dinah M. Craik — Lewis H. Redner, 1865


1 God rest ye, mer- ry gentlemen; let noth-ing you dis-may, For Je - sus Christ our
2 God rest ye, lit - tle chil- dren; let noth-ing you af-fright, For Je- sus Christ your
3 God rest ye, all good Christians; up- on this bless-ed morn, The Lord of all good
Sav - iour was born on Christmas day: The dawn rose red o'er Beth- le-hem, the
Sav - iour was born this hap- py night: A - long the hills of Gal - i - lee the
Christians was of a wo- man born: Now all your sor - rows He doth heal, your
stars shone through the gray, When Je-sus Christ our Sav - iour was born on Christmas day;
white flocks sleeping lay, When Christ the Child of Naz-areth was born on Christmas day;
sins He takes a- way, For Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour was born on Christmas day;
When Je - sus Christ, our Sav - iour, was born on Christmas day.
When Christ the Child of Naz-a - reth was born on Christmas day. A-men.
For Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour was born on Christmas day.

44 It came upon the Midnight clear

Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1850 — Richard S. Willis, 1850


1 It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2 Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King:"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov-ering wing.
The world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba-bel-sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
A-men.

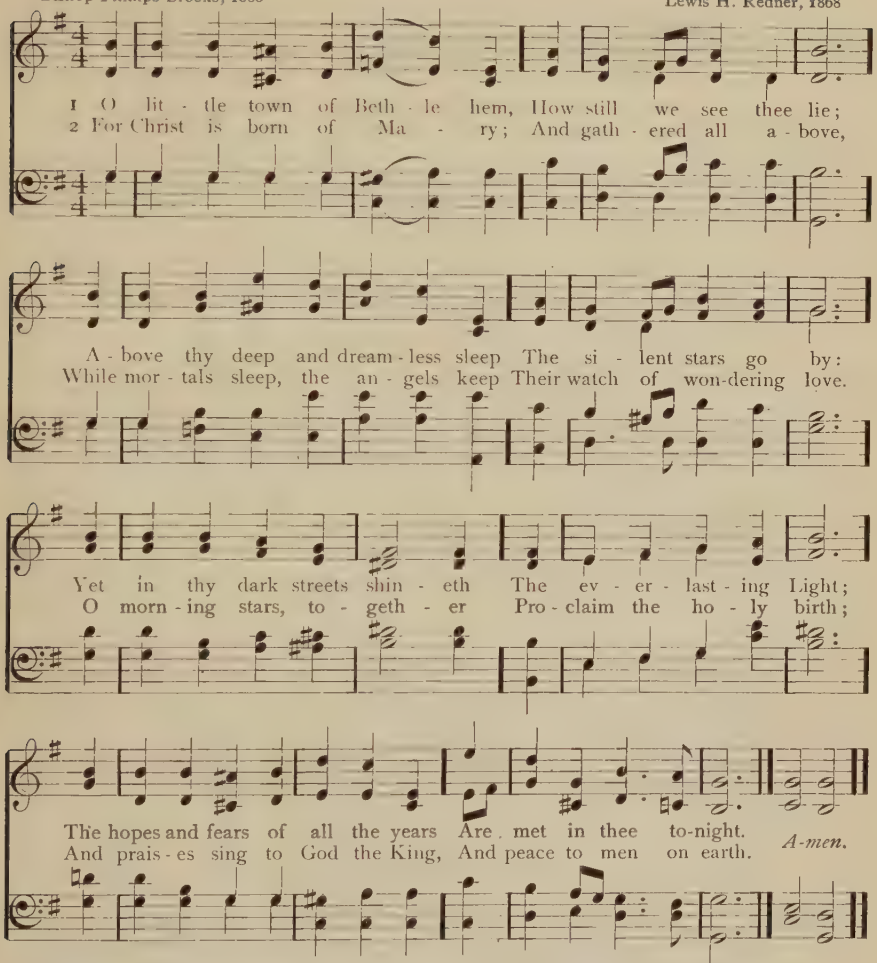
3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,—
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

45 O little Town of Bethlehem

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1868

Lewis H. Redner, 1868

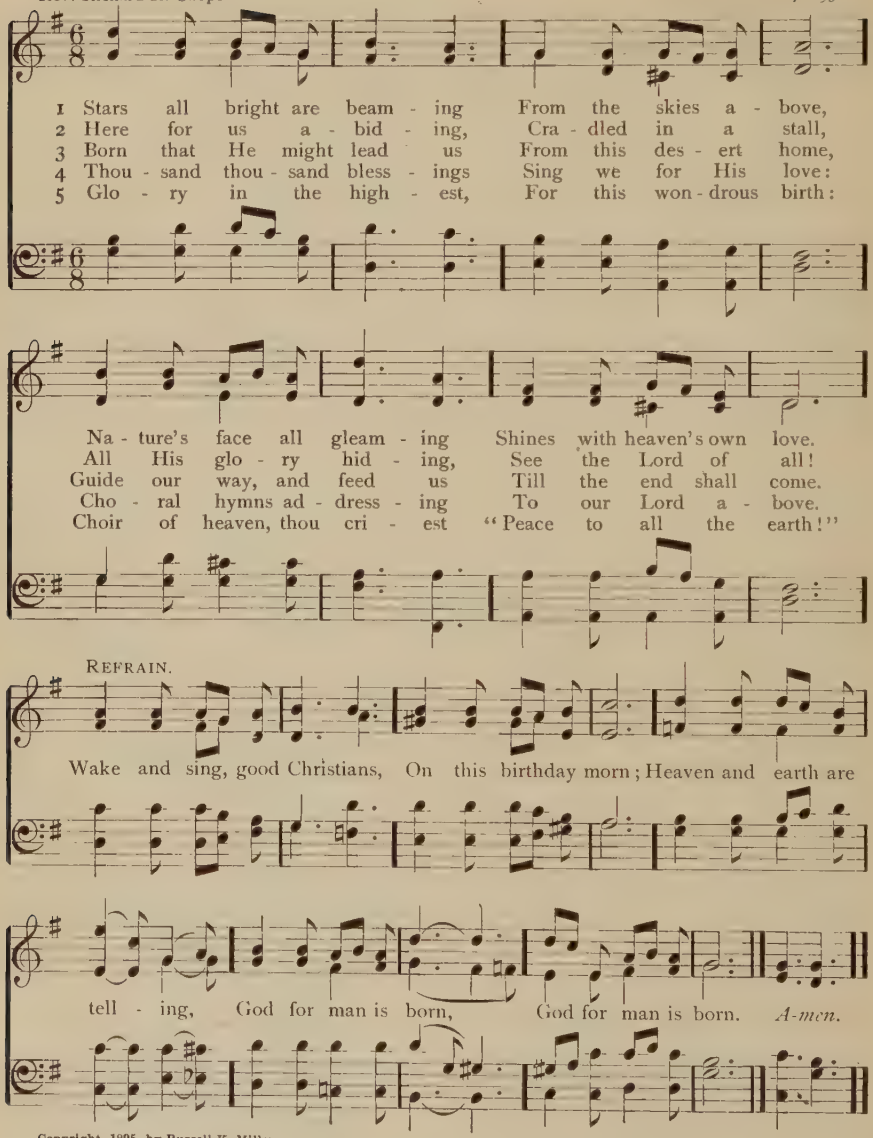

1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le hem, How still we see thee lie;
2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by:
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-dering love.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
A-men.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Stars all bright are beaming

Rev. Richard R. Chope — Russell K. Miller, 1895


1 Stars all bright are beam - ing From the skies a - bove,
2 Here for us a - bid - ing, Cra - dled in a stall,
3 Born that He might lead us From this des - ert home,
4 Thou - sand thou - sand bless - ings Sing we for His love:
5 Glo - ry in the high - est, For this won - drous birth:
Na - ture's face all gleam - ing Shines with heaven's own love.
All His glo - ry hid - ing, See the Lord of all!
Guide our way, and feed us Till the end shall come.
Cho - ral hymns ad - dress - ing To our Lord a - bove.
Choir of heaven, thou cri - est "Peace to all the earth!"
REFRAIN.
Wake and sing, good Christians, On this birthday morn; Heaven and earth are
tell - ing, God for man is born, God for man is born. A-men.

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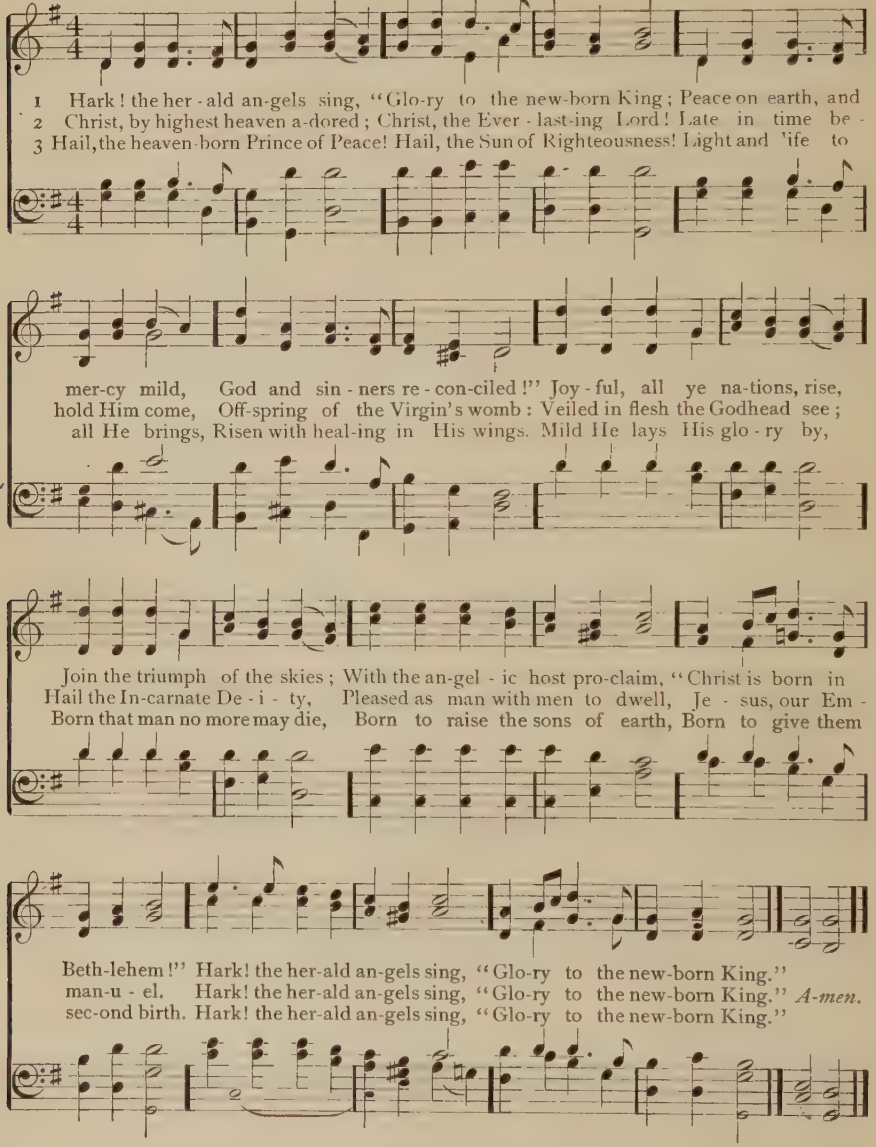
47 We three Kings of Orient are

Rev. John H. Hopkins, 1862 "The Morning Star," 1862

1 We three kings of O - ri-ent are; Bear - ing gifts we trav-erse a - far
2 Born a King on Beth - le-hem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
3 Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I; In-cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4 Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per-fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom:
5 Glo-rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice:
Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
King for ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
Prayer and prais - ing all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him God on high.
Sorrowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Heaven sings Al - le - lu - ia; Al - le - lu - ia the earth re - plies.
REFRAIN.
O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
Westward lead - ing, still pro-ceed - ing, Guide us to thy perfect light. A-men.

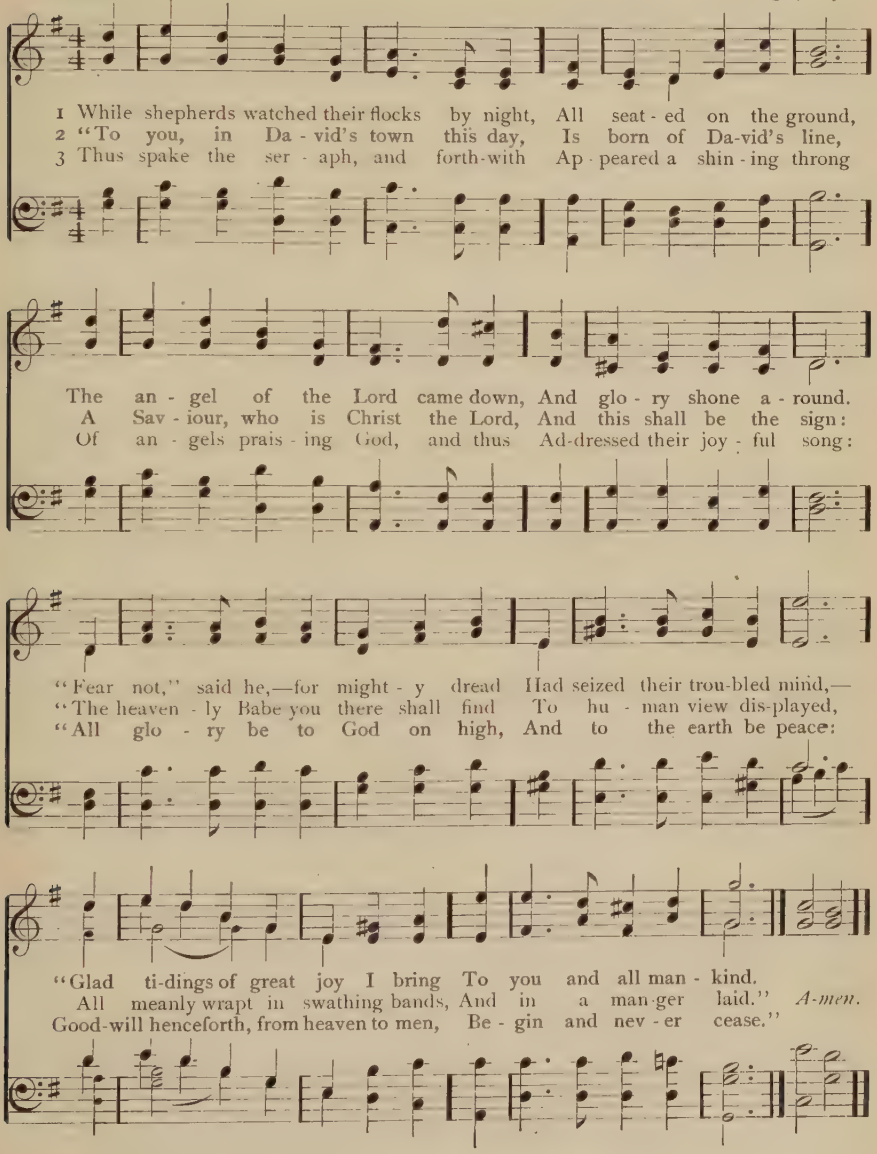
48 Hark! the herald Angels sing

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: alt. Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840


1 Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
2 Christ, by highest heaven a-dored; Christ, the Ever-last-ing Lord! Late in time be-
3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to
mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con-ciled!" Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise,
hold Him come, Off-spring of the Virgin's womb: Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
all He brings, Risen with heal-ing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo-ry by,
Join the triumph of the skies; With the an-gel-ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in
Hail the In-carnate De-i-ty, Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je-sus, our Em-
Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them
Beth-lehem!" Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King."
man-u-el. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King." A-men.
sec-ond birth. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King."

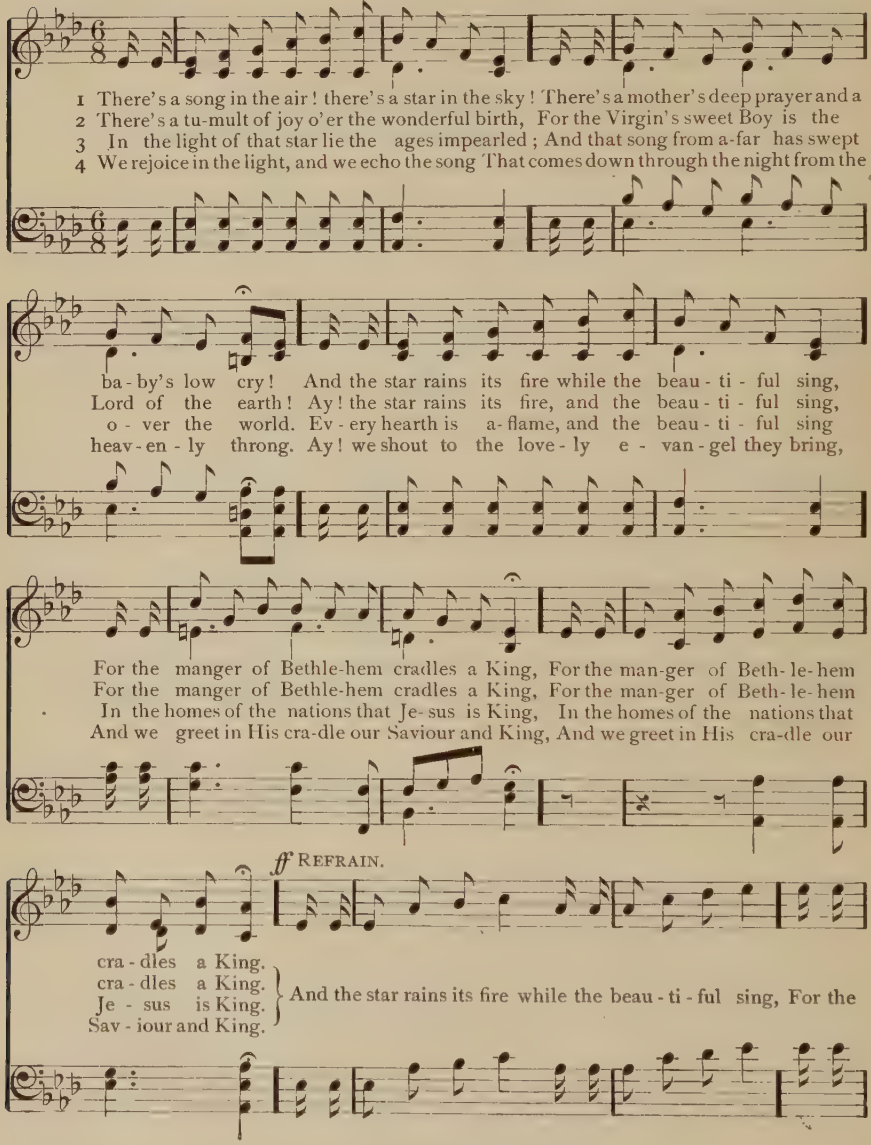
49 While Shepherds watched their Flocks by Night

Nahum Tate, 1702 — Frederick H. Cheeswright, 1889

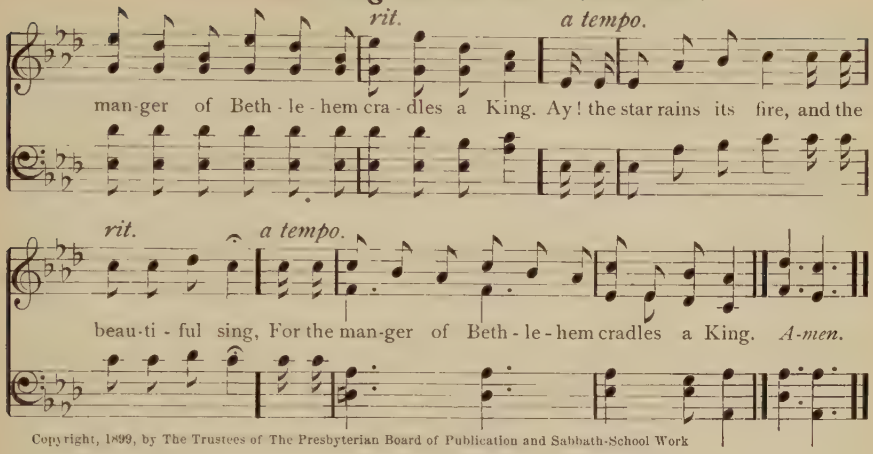

1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2 "To you, in Da - vid's town this day, Is born of Da-vid's line,
3 Thus spake the ser - aph, and forth-with Ap - peared a shin - ing throng
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
A Sav - iour, who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:
Of an - gels prais - ing God, and thus Ad-dressed their joy - ful song:
"Fear not," said he,—for might - y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind,—
"The heaven - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis-played,
"All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace:
"Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind.
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands, And in a man-ger laid." A-men.
Good-will henceforth, from heaven to men, Be - gin and nev - er cease."

50 There's a Song in the Air

Dr. J. G. Holland, 1872 — Rev. George E. Martin, 1899


1 There's a song in the air! there's a star in the sky! There's a mother's deep prayer and a
2 There's a tu-mult of joy o'er the wonderful birth, For the Virgin's sweet Boy is the
3 In the light of that star lie the ages impearled; And that song from a-far has swept
4 We rejoice in the light, and we echo the song That comes down through the night from the
ba-by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the beau-ti-ful sing,
Lord of the earth! Ay! the star rains its fire, and the beau-ti-ful sing,
o-ver the world. Ev-ery hearth is a-flame, and the beau-ti-ful sing
heav-en-ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love-ly e-van-gel they bring,
For the manger of Bethle-hem cradles a King, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem
For the manger of Bethle-hem cradles a King, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem
In the homes of the nations that Je-sus is King, In the homes of the nations that
And we greet in His cra-dle our Saviour and King, And we greet in His cra-dle our
ff REFRAIN.
cra-dles a King.
cra-dles a King.
Je-sus is King.
Sav-iour and King.
And the star rains its fire while the beau-ti-ful sing, For the

There's a Song in the Air (Continued)


rit.
a tempo.
man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King. Ay! the star rains its fire, and the
rit.
a tempo.
beau-ti-ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cradles a King. A-men.

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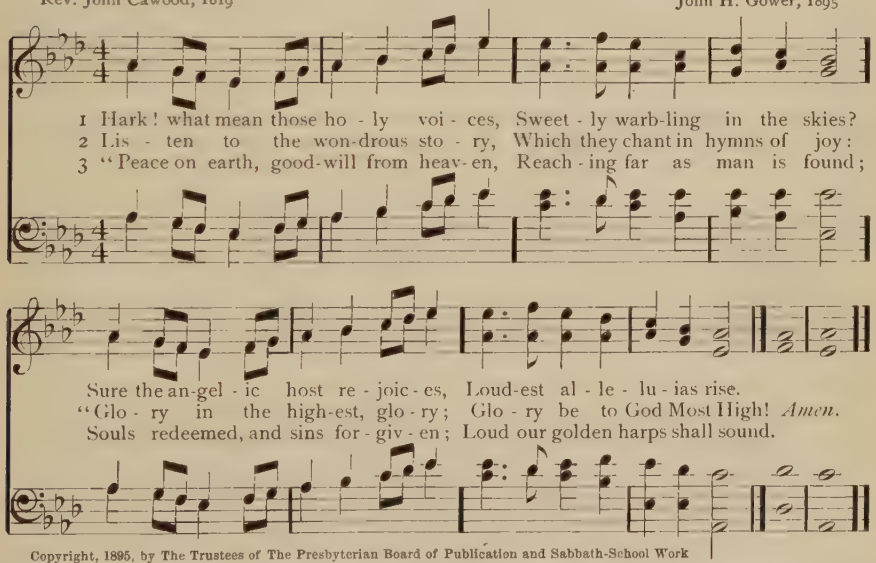
51 Hark! what mean those holy Voices

Rev. John Cawood, 1819 — John H. Gower, 1895


1 Hark! what mean those ho-ly voi-ces, Sweet-ly warb-ling in the skies?
2 Lis-ten to the won-drous sto-ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:
3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heav-en, Reach-ing far as man is found;
Sure the an-gel-ic host re-joic-es, Loud-est al-le-lu-ias rise.
"Glo-ry in the high-est, glo-ry; Glo-ry be to God Most High! Amen.
Souls redeemed, and sins for-giv-en; Loud our golden harps shall sound.

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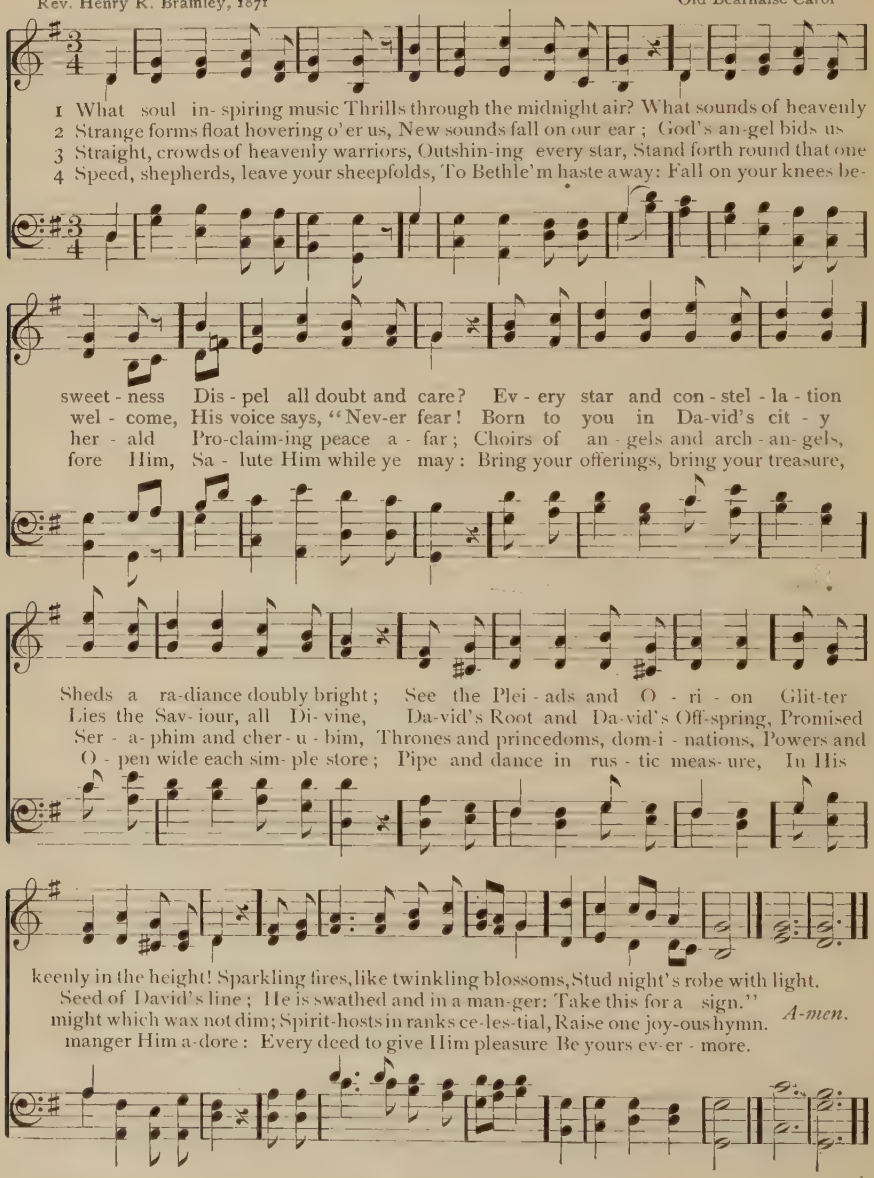
4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His glory sing;
Glad receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name, and taste His joy;
Till in heaven you sing before Him,
Glory be to God Most High!"

What soul-inspiring Music

Rev. Henry R. Bramley, 1871

Old Béarnaise Carol


1 What soul in-spiring music Thrills through the midnight air? What sounds of heavenly
2 Strange forms float hovering o'er us, New sounds fall on our ear ; God's an-gel bids us
3 Straight, crowds of heavenly warriors, Outshin-ing every star, Stand forth round that one
4 Speed, shepherds, leave your sheepfolds, To Bethle'm haste away: Fall on your knees be-
sweet - ness Dis - pel all doubt and care? Ev - ery star and con - stel - la - tion
wel - come, His voice says, "Nev-er fear! Born to you in Da-vid's cit - y
her - ald Pro-claim-ing peace a - far ; Choirs of an - gels and arch - an - gels,
fore Him, Sa - lute Him while ye may : Bring your offerings, bring your treasure,
Sheds a ra-diance doubly bright ; See the Plei - ads and O - ri - on Glit-ter
Lies the Sav- iour, all Di- vine, Da-vid's Root and Da-vid's Off-spring, Promised
Ser - a- phim and cher - u - bim, Thrones and princedoms, dom-i - nations, Powers and
O - pen wide each sim- ple store ; Pipe and dance in rus - tic meas- ure, In His
keenly in the height! Sparkling fires, like twinkling blossoms, Stud night's robe with light.
Seed of David's line ; He is swathed and in a man-ger: Take this for a sign."
might which wax not dim; Spirit-hosts in ranks ce-les-tial, Raise one joy-ous hymn.
manger Him a-dore : Every deed to give Him pleasure Be yours ev-er - more.
A-men.

Good Christian Men, rejoice

Rev. John M. Neale, 1853

Old German

1 Good Chris - tian men, re - joice With heart and soul and voice;
2 Good Chris - tian men, re - joice With heart and soul and voice;
3 Good Chris - tian men, re - joice With heart and soul and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Je - sus Christ is
Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Joy! Joy! Je - sus Christ was
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace! Je - sus Christ was
born to - day: Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the
born for this: He hath oped the heaven-ly door, And man is bless - ed
born to save: Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His ev - er -
man - ger now. Christ is born to - day, Christ is born to - day.
ev - er - more. Christ was born for this, Christ was born for this. A-men.
last - ing hall. Christ was born to save, Christ was born to save.

54 Star of Beauty, Bethlehem's Star

E. E. Hewitt, 1896 — D. B. Towner, 1896

1 Star of beau - ty, Bethlehem's star, We fol - low, fol - low on;
2 Star of beau - ty, star of - joy, We fol - low, fol - low on;
3 Star that guides to Je - sus still, We fol - low, fol - low on;
Lead - ing pil - grims from a - far, We fol - low, fol - low on.
Shine for ev - ery girl and boy, We fol - low, fol - low on.
March - ing up to Zi - on's hill, We fol - low, fol - low on.
While the her - ald an - gels sing, We may find the Sav - iour King,
God's own word our light shall be, Till the heaven - ly Child we see;
Ev - ery Bi - ble word we learn, Like a star will bright-ly burn,
Love and praise and glad-ness bring; We fol - low, fol - low on.
Shine for oth - ers, shine for me; We fol - low, fol - low on.
Till our hearts to Je - sus turn; We fol - low, fol - low on.

Star of Beauty (Continued)

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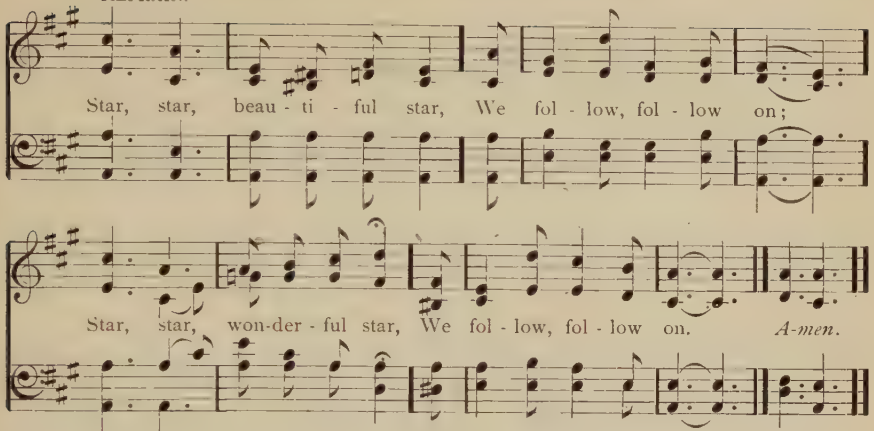

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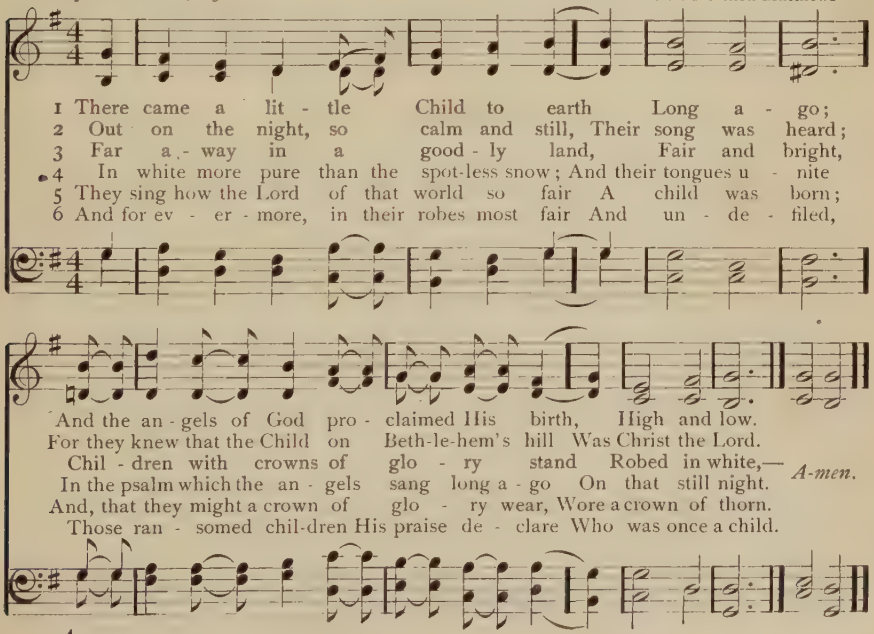
55 There came a little Child to Earth

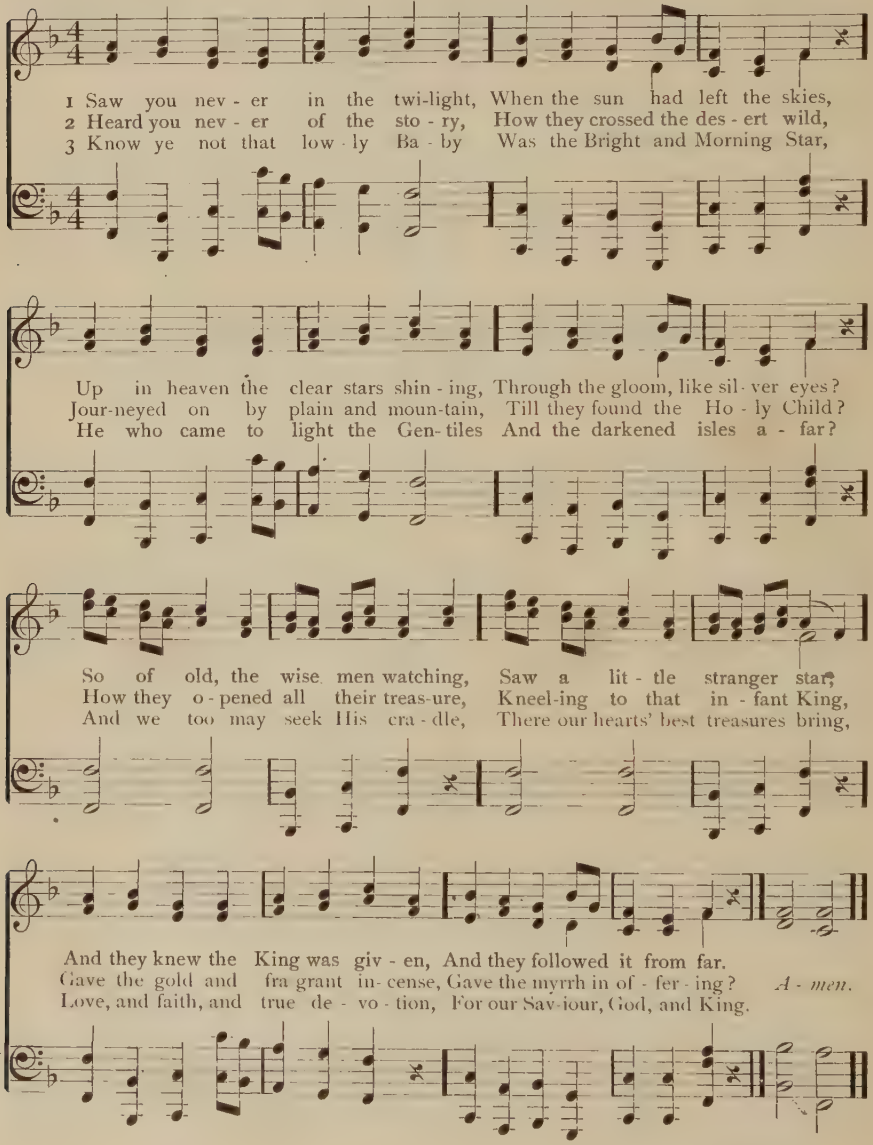
Emily E. S. Elliott, 1856 — Rev. R. Northon Matthews


1 There came a lit - tle Child to earth Long a - go;
2 Out on the night, so calm and still, Their song was heard;
3 Far a - way in a good - ly land, Fair and bright,
4 In white more pure than the spot-less snow; And their tongues u - nite
5 They sing how the Lord of that world so fair A child was born;
6 And for ev - er - more, in their robes most fair And un - de - filed,
And the an - gels of God pro - claimed His birth, High and low.
For they knew that the Child on Beth-le-hem's hill Was Christ the Lord.
Chil - dren with crowns of glo - ry stand Robed in white,— A-men.
In the psalm which the an - gels sang long a - go On that still night.
And, that they might a crown of glo - ry wear, Wore a crown of thorn.
Those ran - somed chil-dren His praise de - clare Who was once a child.

Saw you never in the twilight

Cecil F. Alexander, 1853

Arr. from Mozart


1 Saw you nev - er in the twi-light, When the sun had left the skies,
2 Heard you nev - er of the sto - ry, How they crossed the des - ert wild,
3 Know ye not that low - ly Ba - by Was the Bright and Morning Star,
Up in heaven the clear stars shin - ing, Through the gloom, like sil - ver eyes?
Jour-neyed on by plain and moun-tain, Till they found the Ho - ly Child?
He who came to light the Gen-tiles And the darkened isles a - far?
So of old, the wise men watching, Saw a lit - tle stranger star,
How they o - pened all their treas-ure, Kneel-ing to that in - fant King,
And we too may seek His cra - dle, There our hearts' best treasures bring,
And they knew the King was giv - en, And they followed it from far.
Gave the gold and fra grant in-cense, Gave the myrrh in of - fer - ing? A - men.
Love, and faith, and true de - vo - tion, For our Sav-iour, God, and King.

57 Brightest and best of the Sons of the Morning

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1811 — Arr. from Costa

1 Bright-est and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and
2 Cold on His cra-dle the dew-drops are shin-ing; Low lies His head with the
3 Say, shall we yield Him, in cost-ly de-vo-tion, O-dors of E-dom and
lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a-dorn-ing,
beasts of the stall: An-gels a-dore Him in slum-ber re-clin-ing,
of-ferings Di-vine, Gems of the mount-ain and pearls of the o-cean,
Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.
Mak-er and Mon-arch and Sav-iour of all. *A-men.*
Myrrh from the for-est, or-gold from the mine?

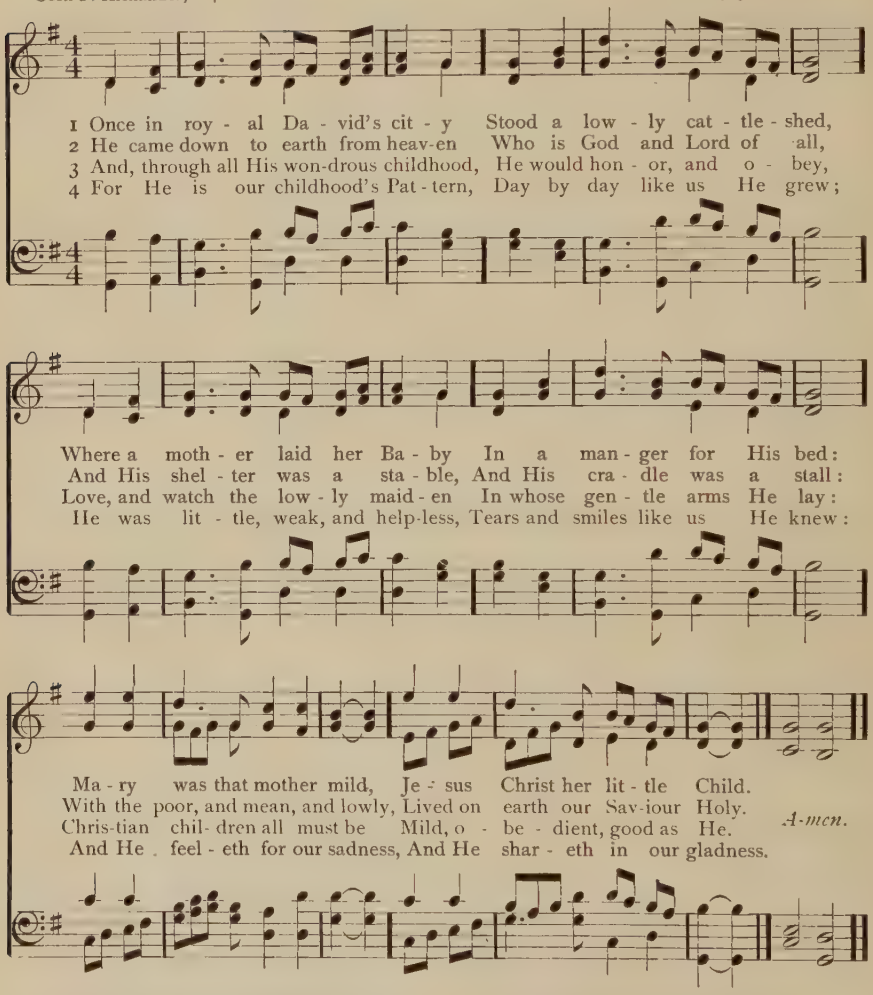
4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Once in royal David's City

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

Henry J. Gauntlett


1 Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle - shed,
2 He came down to earth from heav-en Who is God and Lord of all,
3 And, through all His won-drous childhood, He would hon - or, and o - bey,
4 For He is our childhood's Pat - tern, Day by day like us He grew;
Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed:
And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall:
Love, and watch the low - ly maid - en In whose gen - tle arms He lay:
He was lit - tle, weak, and help-less, Tears and smiles like us He knew:
Ma - ry was that mother mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Sav-iour Holy.
Chris-tian chil- dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.
And He feel - eth for our sadness, And He shar - eth in our gladness.
A-men.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above,
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

59 Once in Bethlehem of Judah

Cecil F. Alexander, alt. Charles E. Kettle

1 Once in Beth - le - hem of Ju - dah, Far a - way a - cross the sea,
2 It was not a state - ly pal - ace Where that lit - tle Ba - by lay,
3 But the ox - en stood a - round Him, In a sta - ble low and dim;
4 For He left His Fa - ther's glo - ry, And the gold - en halls a - bove,
There was laid a lit - tle Ba - by On a Vir - gin Mother's knee.
With His ser - vants to at - tend Him, And with guards to keep the way.
In the world He had cre - a - ted There was not a room for Him.
And He took our hu - man na - ture, In the greatness of His love.
p REFRAIN.
cres.
O Sav - iour, gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear Thy lov - ing chil - dren sing,
mf
f
The God of our sal - va - tion, The Child that is our King. A-men.

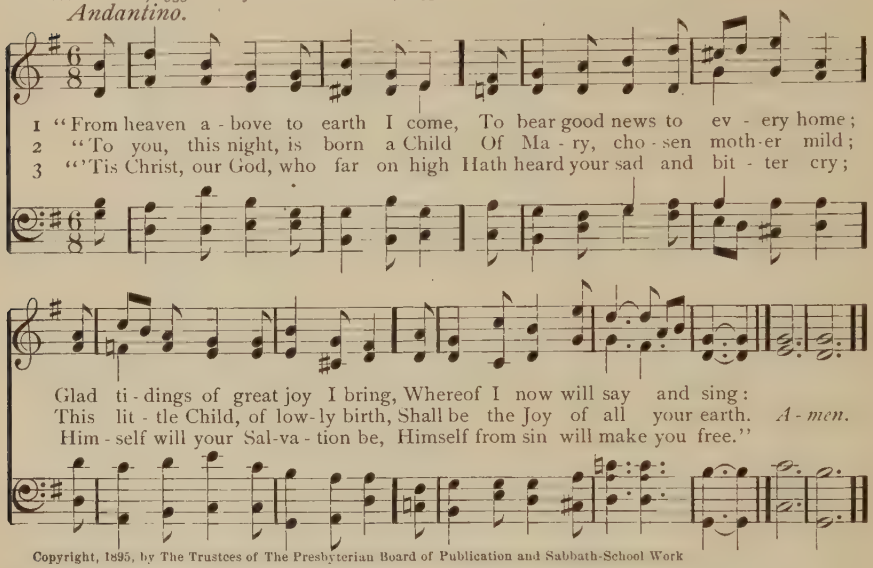
5 Of His infinite compassion
He can feel our want and woe,
For He suffered, He was tempted,
When He lived our life below.—REF.

6 Still He stands and pleads in heaven
For us weak and sin-defiled;
God, who is a man for ever,
Jesus, who was once a child.—REF.

60 From Heaven above to Earth I come

Martin Luther, 1535. Tr. by Cath. Winkworth, 1855 — Horatio W. Parker, 1895

Andantino.


1 "From heaven a - bove to earth I come, To bear good news to ev - ery home;
2 "To you, this night, is born a Child Of Ma - ry, cho - sen moth - er mild;
3 "'Tis Christ, our God, who far on high Hath heard your sad and bit - ter cry;
Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, Whereof I now will say and sing:
This lit - tle Child, of low - ly birth, Shall be the Joy of all your earth. A - men.
Him - self will your Sal - va - tion be, Himself from sin will make you free."

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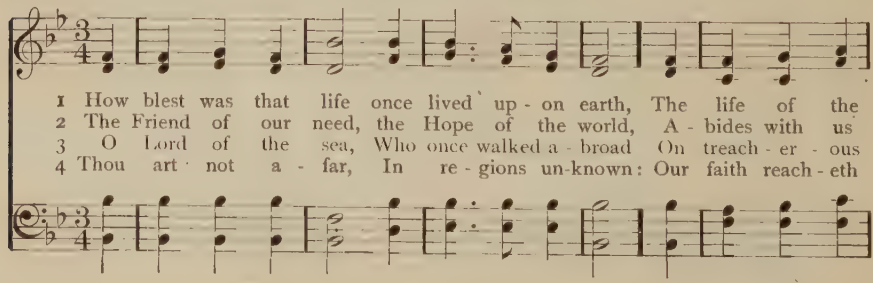
4 Welcome to earth, Thou noble Guest,
Through whom e'en wicked men are blest!
Thou com'st to share our misery;
What can we render, Lord, to Thee?

5 Ah, dearest Jesus, Holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

6 My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep;
I too must sing with joyful tongue
That sweetest ancient cradle-song:

7 Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man His Son hath given,
While angels sing with pious mirth
A glad New Year to all the earth.

61 How blest was that Life


1 How blest was that life once lived up - on earth, The life of the
2 The Friend of our need, the Hope of the world, A - bides with us
3 O Lord of the sea, Who once walked a - broad On treach - er - ous
4 Thou art not a - far, In re - gions un-known: Our faith reach - eth

How blest was that Life (Continued)

Sav - iour of men! What joy was their part who learned at His feet,
still as of old; When wan-der - ing far in sor - row and sin,
waves of the tide, We know that Thy strong and pit - y - ing arms,
up un - to Thee; And still, through the mists of a - ges long past,
REFRAIN.
Who loved and who worshipped Him then!
He lead - eth us home to the fold.
Our wa - ver - ing foot - steps still guide.
The Sav - iour of sin - ners doth see.
I know that He liv-eth, Re -
deem - er and Friend, To bless and to com-fort our way; I know the glad
song of the heav-en- ly throng,—He liv-eth, He liv-eth to - day! A - men.

O sing a Song of Bethlehem

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1899

A. P. Howard, 1873

1 O sing a song of Beth - le - hem, Of shepherds watching there,
2 O sing a song of Naz - a - reth, Of sun - ny days of joy,
3 O sing a song of Gal - i - lee, Of lake and woods and hill,
4 O sing a song of Cal - va - ry, Its glo - ry and dis - may;
And of the news that came to them From an - gels in the air:
O sing of fra-grant flow-ers' breath, And of the sin - less Boy:
Of Him who walked up - on the sea And bade its waves be still:
Of Him who hung up - on the tree And took our sins a - way:
The light that shone on Beth - le - hem Fills all the world to - day;
For now the flowers of Naz - a - reth In ev - ery heart may grow;
For though, like waves on Gal - i - lee, Dark seas of trou - ble roll,
For He who died on Cal - va - ry Is ris - en from the grave,
Of Je - sus' birth and peace on earth The an - gels sing al - way.
Now spreads the fame of His dear Name On all the winds that blow.
When faith has heard the Master's word, Falls peace up - on the soul.
And Christ our Lord, by heaven a-dored, Is might - y now to save.
Amen.

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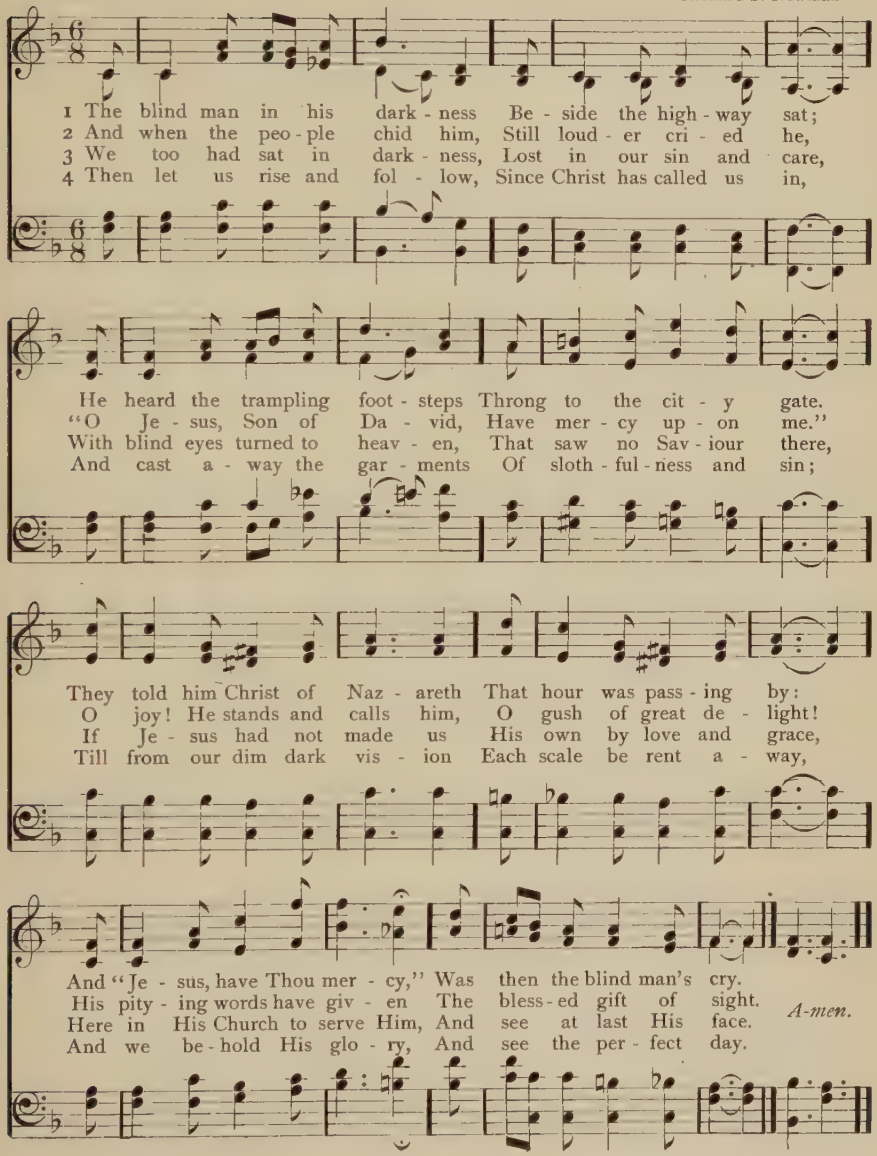
The blind Man in his Darkness

Cecil F. Alexander — Richard S. Newman


1 The blind man in his dark - ness Be - side the high - way sat;
2 And when the peo - ple chid him, Still loud - er cri - ed he,
3 We too had sat in dark - ness, Lost in our sin and care,
4 Then let us rise and fol - low, Since Christ has called us in,
He heard the trampling foot - steps Throng to the cit - y gate.
"O Je - sus, Son of Da - vid, Have mer - cy up - on me."
With blind eyes turned to heav - en, That saw no Sav - iour there,
And cast a - way the gar - ments Of sloth - ful - ness and sin;
They told him Christ of Naz - areth That hour was pass - ing by:
O joy! He stands and calls him, O gush of great de - light!
If Je - sus had not made us His own by love and grace,
Till from our dim dark vis - ion Each scale be rent a - way,
And "Je - sus, have Thou mer - cy," Was then the blind man's cry.
His pity - ing words have giv - en The bless - ed gift of sight.
Here in His Church to serve Him, And see at last His face.
And we be - hold His glo - ry, And see the per - fect day.
A-men.

64 We sing a loving Jesus

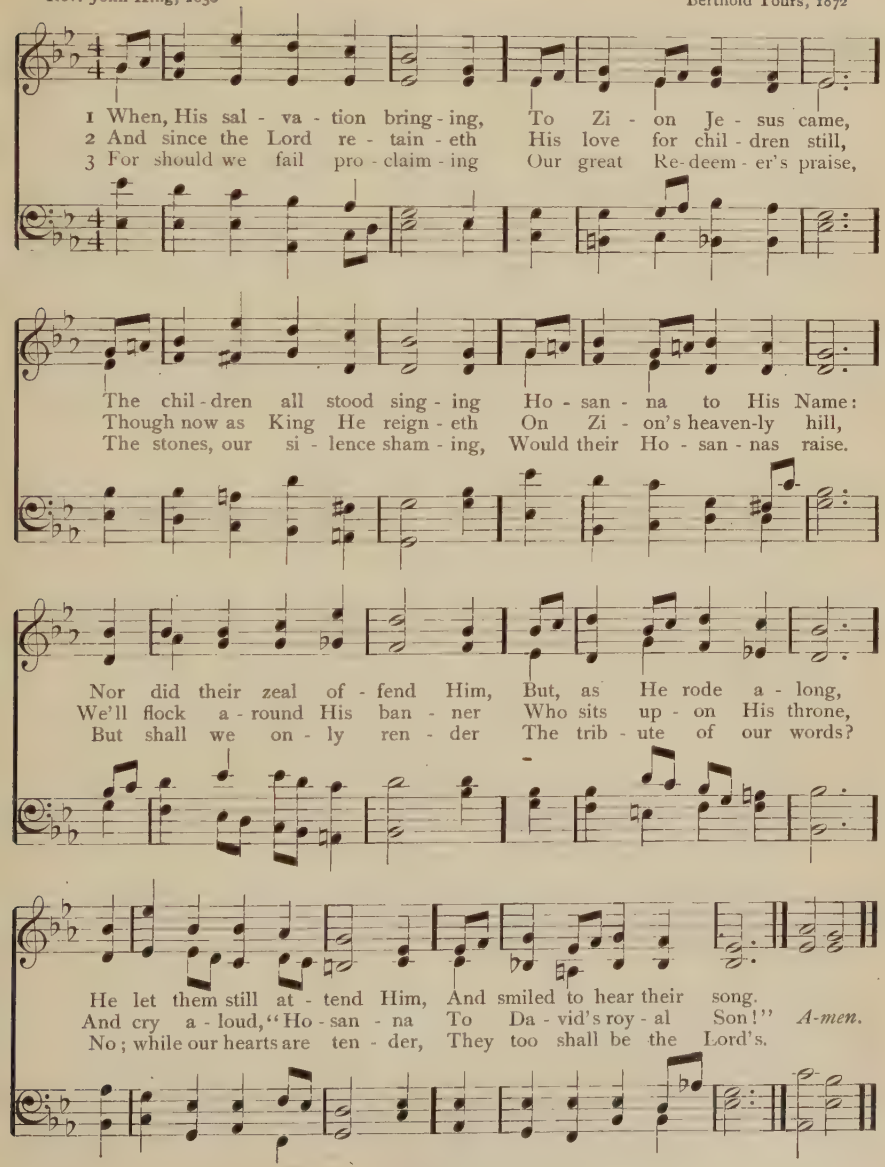
Sarah Doudney, 1871 — Richard S. Newman

1 We sing a lov - ing Je - sus, Who left His throne a - bove, And
2 We sing a ho - ly Je - sus; No taint of sin de - filed The
3 We sing a low - ly Je - sus; No king - ly crown He had, His
4 We sing a might - y Je - sus, Whose voice could raise the dead; The
came on earth to ran - som The chil - dren of His love: It is an oft-told
Babe of Da- vid's cit - y, The pure and stainless Child: O teach us, bless-ed
head was bowed with an-guish, His face was marred and sad: In deep hu - mil - i -
sight-less eyes He o - pened, The fam-ished souls He fed; Thou cam-est to de -
sto - ry, And yet we love to tell How Christ, the King of glo - ry,
Sav - iour, Thy heavenly grace to seek; And let our whole be - ha - viour,
a - tion He came, His work to do; O Lord of our sal - va - tion,
liv - er Man-kind from sin and shame; Re - deem- er and Life giv - er,
Once deigned with man to dwell.
Like Thine, be mild and meek.
Let us be hum - ble too.
We praise Thy ho - ly Name.
A-men.

5 We sing a coming Jesus;
The time is drawing near,
When Christ with all His angels
In glory shall appear;
Lord, save us, we entreat Thee,
In this Thy day of grace,
That we may gladly meet Thee
And see Thee face to face.

65 When, His Salvation bringing

Rev. John King, 1830 — Berthold Tours, 1872


1 When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2 And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,
3 For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re-deem - er's praise,
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His Name:
Though now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heaven-ly hill,
The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their Ho - san - nas raise.
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
We'll flock a - round His ban - ner Who sits up - on His throne,
But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son!" A-men.
No; while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's.

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

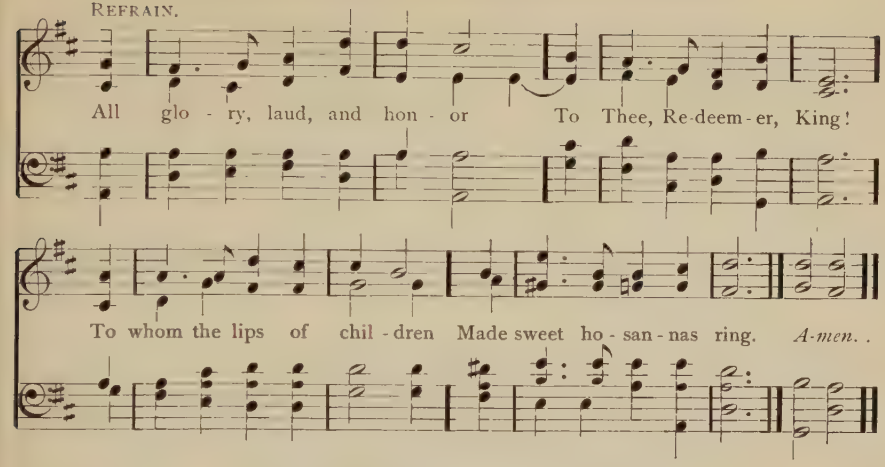
From the Latin, by Rev. John M. Neale, 1854: alt.

F. G. Huntley, 1886

1 All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re-deem-er, King!
2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais-ing Thee on high,
3 To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
And mor - tal men, and all things Cre - a - ted, make re - ply.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,
Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

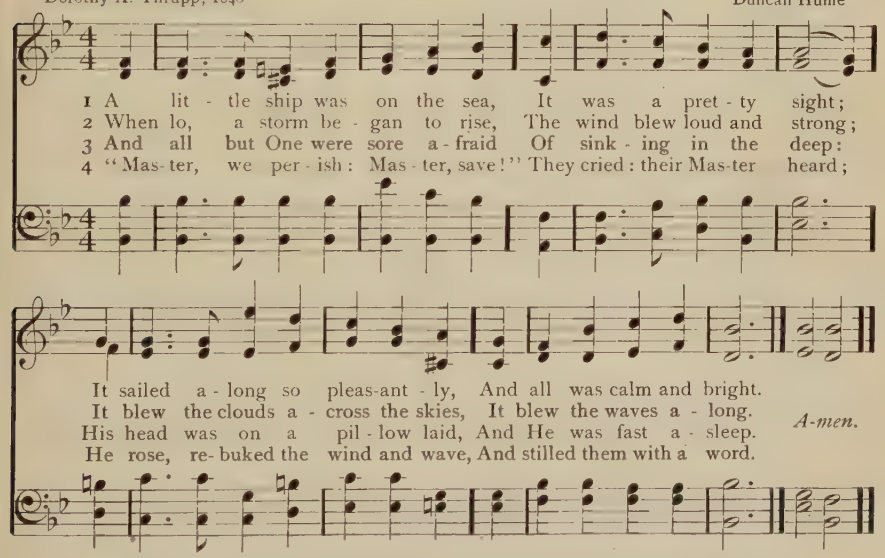
All Glory, Laud, and Honor (Continued)

REFRAIN.



67 A little Ship was on the Sea

Dorothy A. Thrupp, 1840 Duncan Hume


1 A lit - tle ship was on the sea, It was a pret - ty sight;
2 When lo, a storm be - gan to rise, The wind blew loud and strong;
3 And all but One were sore a - fraid Of sink - ing in the deep:
4 "Mas-ter, we per - ish: Mas - ter, save!" They cried: their Mas-ter heard;
It sailed a - long so pleas-ant - ly, And all was calm and bright.
It blew the clouds a - cross the skies, It blew the waves a - long.
His head was on a pil - low laid, And He was fast a - sleep.
He rose, re- buked the wind and wave, And stilled them with a word.
A-men.

5 He to the storm says, "Peace, be still:"
The raging billows cease;
The mighty winds obey His will,
And all are hushed to peace.

6 O well we know it was the Lord,
Our Saviour and our Friend;
Whose care of those who trust His word
Will never, never end.

68 A Glory lit the wintry Sky

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1897 — Massah M. Warner, 1899

1 A glo - ry lit the win - try sky Be - fore the break of day,
2 Our com-mon ways with anx - ious feet The Lord of Glo - ry trod,
3 "I come to bring the wea - ry rest," The Lord of Glo - ry said,
And in a lit - tle house near by The Lord of Glo - ry lay:
But met not one in lane or street That knew the Son of God:
Yet found no place to East or West Where He might lay His head:
An - gels of peace the ti-dings bring, An - gels of Je - sus sing; . . . .
An - gels of peace their greetings bring, An - gels that may not sing; . . . .
An - gels of peace a-bove Him still, An - gels a-wait His will; . . . .
ritard.
An - gels of peace the ti-dings bring, Angels of Je-sus, of Je-sus, sing.
An - gels of peace their greetings bring, Angels of Je-sus that may not sing. A-men.
An - gels of peace a-bove Him still, Angels of Je-sus a-wait His will.

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A Glory lit the wintry Sky (Continued)

4 And when they led Him forth to die,
Around His cross of shame
The men He came to save stood by
And mocked their Saviour's Name:
Angels of peace their stations keep,
Angels of sorrow weep;
Angels of peace their stations keep,
Angels of Jesus in sorrow weep.

5 O Son of Man whom angels know!
O heart of man, how cold,
How dull to see, to praise how slow,
Now as in days of old!
Angels of peace their hymns upraise,
Angels of glory praise;
Angels of peace their hymns upraise,
Angels of Jesus in glory praise.

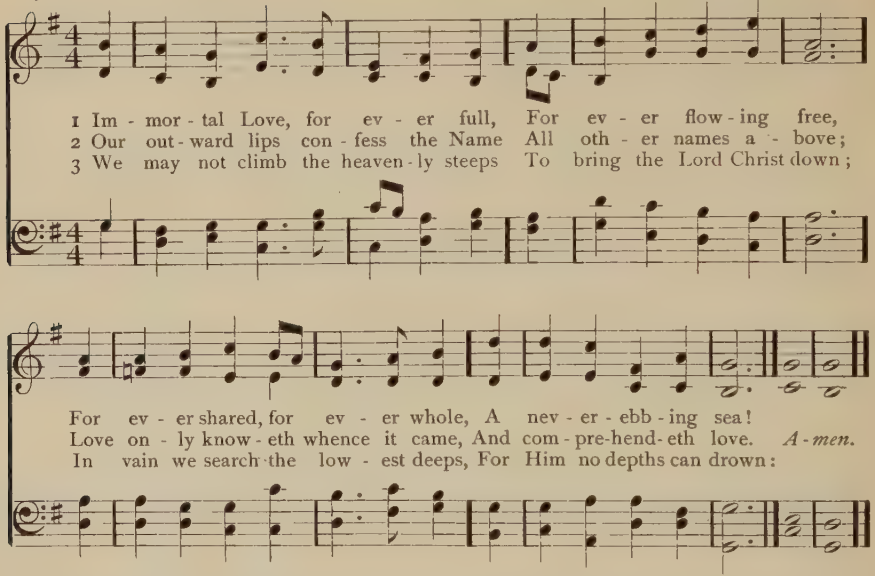
69 Ye fair green Hills of Galilee

Rev. Eustice R. Conder, 1887 — Arr. from Rev. S. J. P. Dunman, 1879

1 Ye fair green hills of Gal - i - lee, That gir - dle qui - et Naz - a - reth,
2 We saw no glo - ry crown His head As child - hood rip - ened in - to youth;
3 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Mas - ter, King, Who didst for me the bur - den bear,
What glo - rious vis - ion did ye see, When He who conquered sin and death
No an - gels on His er - rands sped; He wrought no sign: but meek - ness, truth,
While saints in heaven Thy glo - ry sing, Let me on earth Thy like - ness wear;
Your flow - ery slopes and summits trod, And grew in grace with man and God?
And du - ty marked each step He trod, And love to man, and love to God. A-men.
Mine be the path Thy feet have trod,—Du - ty, and love to man and God.

70 Immortal Love, for ever full

John G. Whittier, 1866 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1867


1 Im - mor - tal Love, for ev - er full, For ev - er flow - ing free,
2 Our out - ward lips con - fess the Name All oth - er names a - bove;
3 We may not climb the heaven - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
For ev - er shared, for ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
Love on - ly know - eth whence it came, And com - pre-hend - eth love. A - men.
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown:

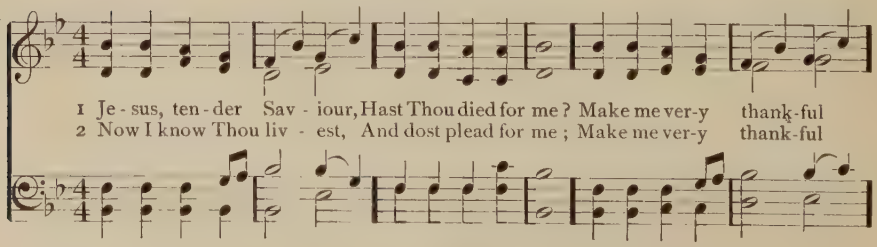
4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present Help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

5 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

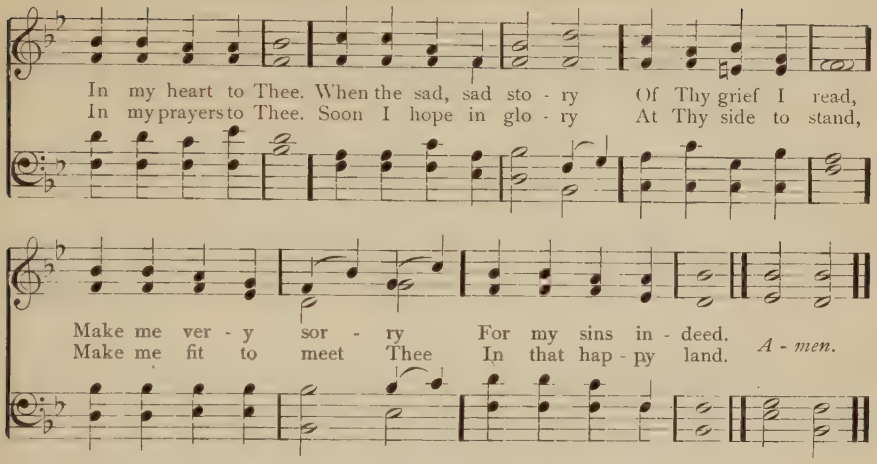
6 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His Name.

7 Our Lord, and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

71 Jesus, tender Saviour

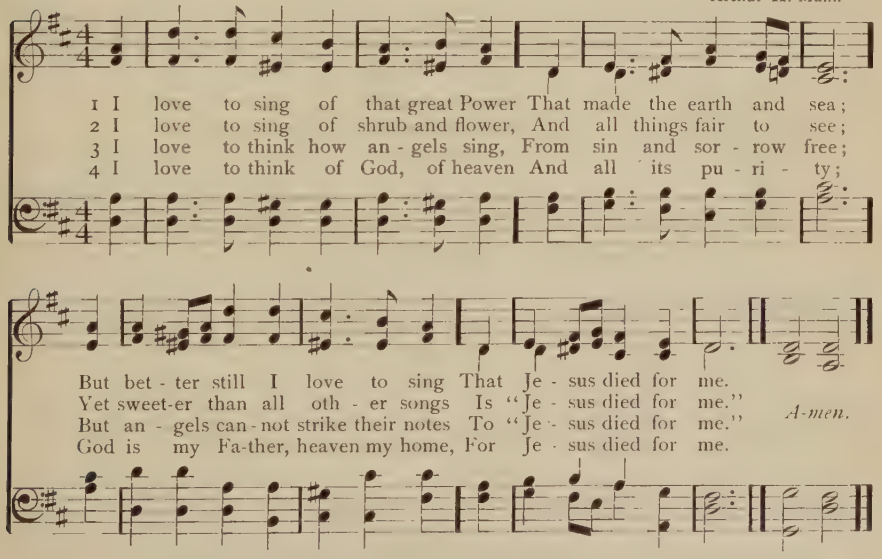

1 Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Hast Thou died for me? Make me ver-y thank-ful
2 Now I know Thou liv - est, And dost plead for me; Make me ver-y thank-ful

Jesus, tender Saviour (Continued)


In my heart to Thee. When the sad, sad sto - ry Of Thy grief I read,
In my prayers to Thee. Soon I hope in glo - ry At Thy side to stand,
Make me ver - y sor - ry For my sins in - deed.
Make me fit to meet Thee In that hap - py land.
A - men.

72 I love to sing of that great Power

Arthur H. Mann

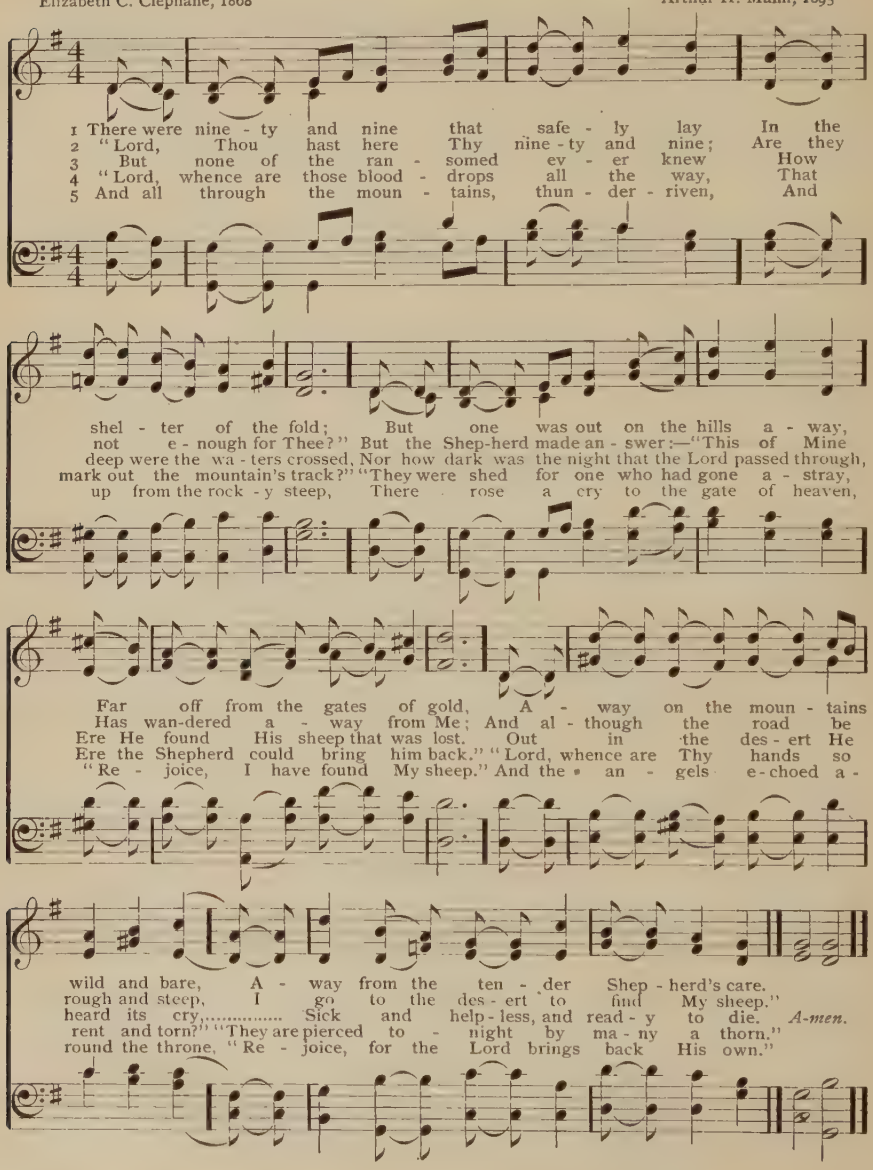

1 I love to sing of that great Power That made the earth and sea;
2 I love to sing of shrub and flower, And all things fair to see;
3 I love to think how an - gels sing, From sin and sor - row free;
4 I love to think of God, of heaven And all its pu - ri - ty;
But bet - ter still I love to sing That Je - sus died for me.
Yet sweet-er than all oth - er songs Is "Je - sus died for me."
But an - gels can - not strike their notes To "Je - sus died for me."
God is my Fa-ther, heaven my home, For Je - sus died for me.
A-men.

5 And when I reach that happy place,
From sin for ever free,
I'll lift my voice in rapturous praise,
That Jesus died for me.

6 There shall I, at His sacred feet,
Adoring, bow the knee,
And swell the everlasting song,
With "Jesus died for me."

73 There were Ninety and Nine that safely lay

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868 — Arthur H. Mann, 1895


1 There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the
2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; Are they
3 But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How
4 "Lord, whence are those blood - drops all the way, That
5 And all through the moun - tains, thun - der - riven, And
shel - ter of the fold; But one was out on the hills a - way,
not e - nough for Thee?" But the Shep-herd made an - swer:—"This of Mine
deep were the wa - ters crossed, Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through,
mark out the mountain's track?" "They were shed for one who had gone a - stray,
up from the rock - y steep, There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
Far off from the gates of gold, A - way on the moun - tains
Has wan-dered a - way from Me; And al - though the road be
Ere He found His sheep that was lost. Out in the des - ert He
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so
"Re - joice, I have found My sheep." And the an - gels e - choed a -
wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
rough and steep, I go to the des - ert to find My sheep."
heard its cry,..... Sick and help - less, and read - y to die. A-men.
rent and torn?" "They are pierced to - night by ma - ny a thorn."
round the throne, "Re - joice, for the Lord brings back His own."

74 What a strange and wondrous Story

"Hymns for the Young," 1836

Frank L. Marshall, 1899

1 What a strange and wondrous sto - ry From the book of God is read,
2 While I bless the Hand which gave me Life and health and all things here,
3 Fa - ther, let Thy Ho - ly Spir - it Still re - veal a Sav-iour's love,
How the Lord of life and glo - ry Had not where to lay His head;
O may He who died to save me, To my soul be ver - y dear.
And pre - pare me to in - her - it Glo - ry, where He reigns a - bove.
How He left His throne in heav - en, Here to suf - fer, bleed, and die,
Je - sus Christ, my Lord and Sav - iour, Let me not un-grate - ful be;
There with saints and an - gels dwell - ing, May I that great love pro - claim,
That my soul might be for - giv - en, And as-cend to God on high.
Let my words and my be - ha - vior Prove I love and hon- or Thee. A-men.
And with them be ev - er tell - ing All the wonders of His Name.

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75 The Cross and Crown!

Rev. George E Martin, 1898 — Rev. George E. Martin, 1899

1 The cross and crown! the cross and crown! The pa - tient Sav - iour bore them
2 The cross and crown! the cross and crown! Thy glo - ry none can sun - der;
3 The cross and crown! the cross and crown! In faith - ful lives they're shining;
'Mid keen reproach and bit - ter scorn, The heav - y cross and crown of thorn:
The cross has changed to great white throne, For hurt of thorns a crown a - tones,
When days are bright, when days are dark, When hope is dumb or like the lark,
O pa-tient souls in dark - est storm, For His dear sake a-dore them.
And hap - py souls, on lift - ed thrones, Sing of the heavenly won-der. A - men.
The faith - ful in the still-ness hark, A song of heaven di-vin - ing.

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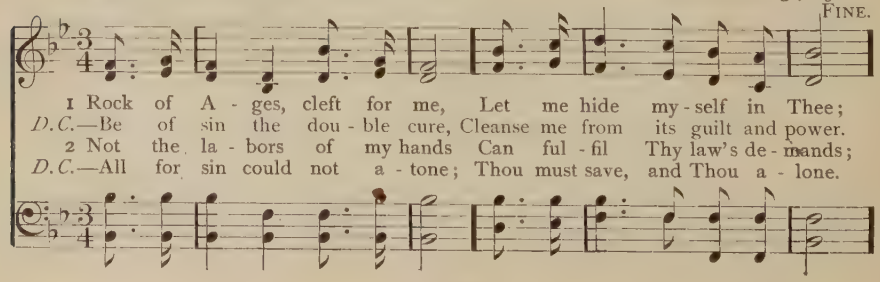
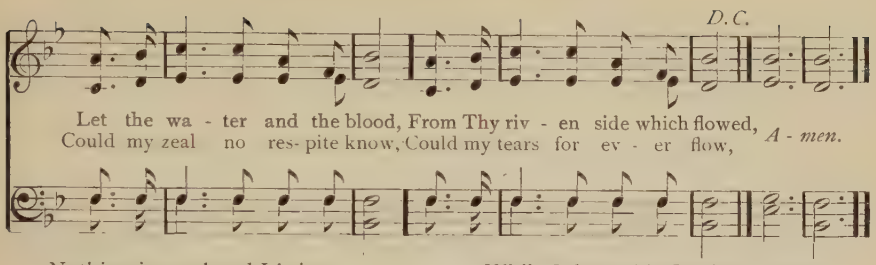
76 Rock of Ages, cleft for me

Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, 1776: verse 4, l. 2, alt. — Thomas Hastings, 1830


FINE.
1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
D.C.—Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
2 Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;
D.C.—All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.

Rock of Ages (Continued)

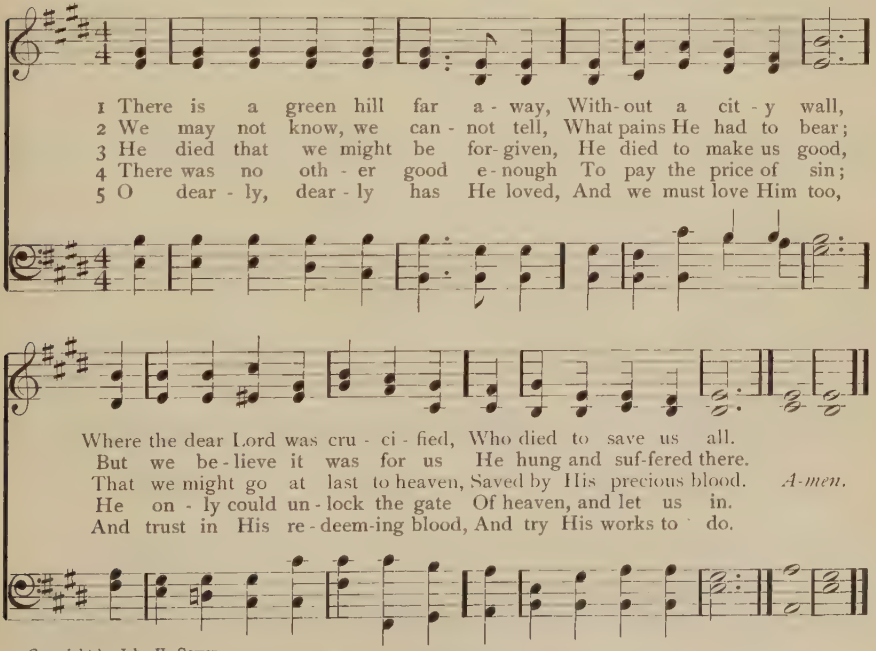

D.C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res- pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
A - men.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

77 There is a green Hill far away

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848 — John H. Gower, 1890


1 There is a green hill far a - way, With- out a cit - y wall,
2 We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
3 He died that we might be for- given, He died to make us good,
4 There was no oth - er good e- nough To pay the price of sin;
5 O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His precious blood.
A-men.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.
And trust in His re - deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

Copyright by John H. Gower

I met the good Shepherd

Rev. Edward Caswall

Myles B. Foster

1 I met the good Shep - herd but now on the plain,
2 O Shep - herd, good Shep - herd, Thy wounds they are deep;
3 Ah me! how the thorns have en - tan - gled Thy hair,
4 O Shep - herd, good Shep - herd! and is it for me
As home - ward He car - ried His lost one a - gain.
The wolves have sore hurt Thee, in sav - ing Thy sheep;
And cru - el - ly riv - en that fore - head so fair!
This griev - ous af - flic - tion has fall - en on Thee?
I mar - velled how gent - ly His bur - den He bore; And,
Thy rai - ment all o - ver with crim - son is dyed; And
How feeb - ly Thou draw - est Thy fal - ter - ing breath; And,
Ah, then let me strive, for the love Thou hast borne, To
as He passed by me, I knelt to a - dore.
what is this rent they have made in Thy side?
lo, on Thy face is the shad - ow of death!
give Thee no long - er oc - ca - sion to mourn!
A - men.

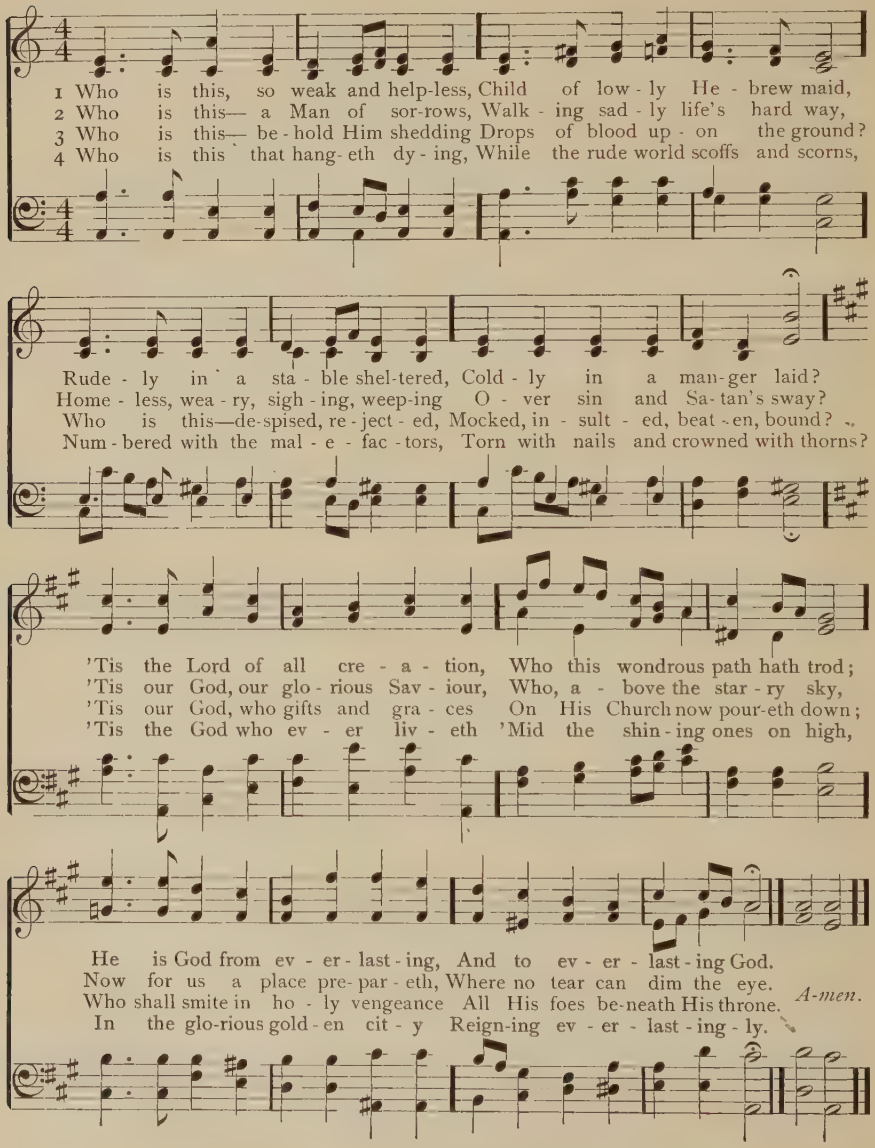
79 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Elizabeth C. Clephane, publ. 1872 — Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2 Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3 I take, O cross, Thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place:
The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me:
I ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun - shine of His face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The won-ders of His glo-rious love And my own worthlessness. A-men.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

80 Who is this, so weak and helpless

Bishop William W. How, 1867 — Henry Leslie, 1887


1 Who is this, so weak and help-less, Child of low-ly He-brew maid,
2 Who is this— a Man of sor-rows, Walk-ing sad-ly life's hard way,
3 Who is this— be-hold Him shedding Drops of blood up-on the ground?
4 Who is this that hang-eth dy-ing, While the rude world scoffs and scorns,
Rude-ly in a sta-ble shel-tered, Cold-ly in a man-ger laid?
Home-less, wea-ry, sigh-ing, weep-ing O-ver sin and Sa-tan's sway?
Who is this—de-spised, re-ject-ed, Mocked, in-sult-ed, beat-en, bound?
Num-bered with the mal-e-fac-tors, Torn with nails and crowned with thorns?
'Tis the Lord of all cre-a-tion, Who this wondrous path hath trod;
'Tis our God, our glo-rious Sav-iour, Who, a-bove the star-ry sky,
'Tis our God, who gifts and gra-ces On His Church now pour-eth down;
'Tis the God who ev-er liv-eth 'Mid the shin-ing ones on high,
He is God from ev-er-last-ing, And to ev-er-last-ing God.
Now for us a place pre-par-eth, Where no tear can dim the eye.
Who shall smite in ho-ly vengeance All His foes be-neath His throne.
In the glo-rious gold-en cit-y Reign-ing ev-er-last-ing-ly.
A-men.

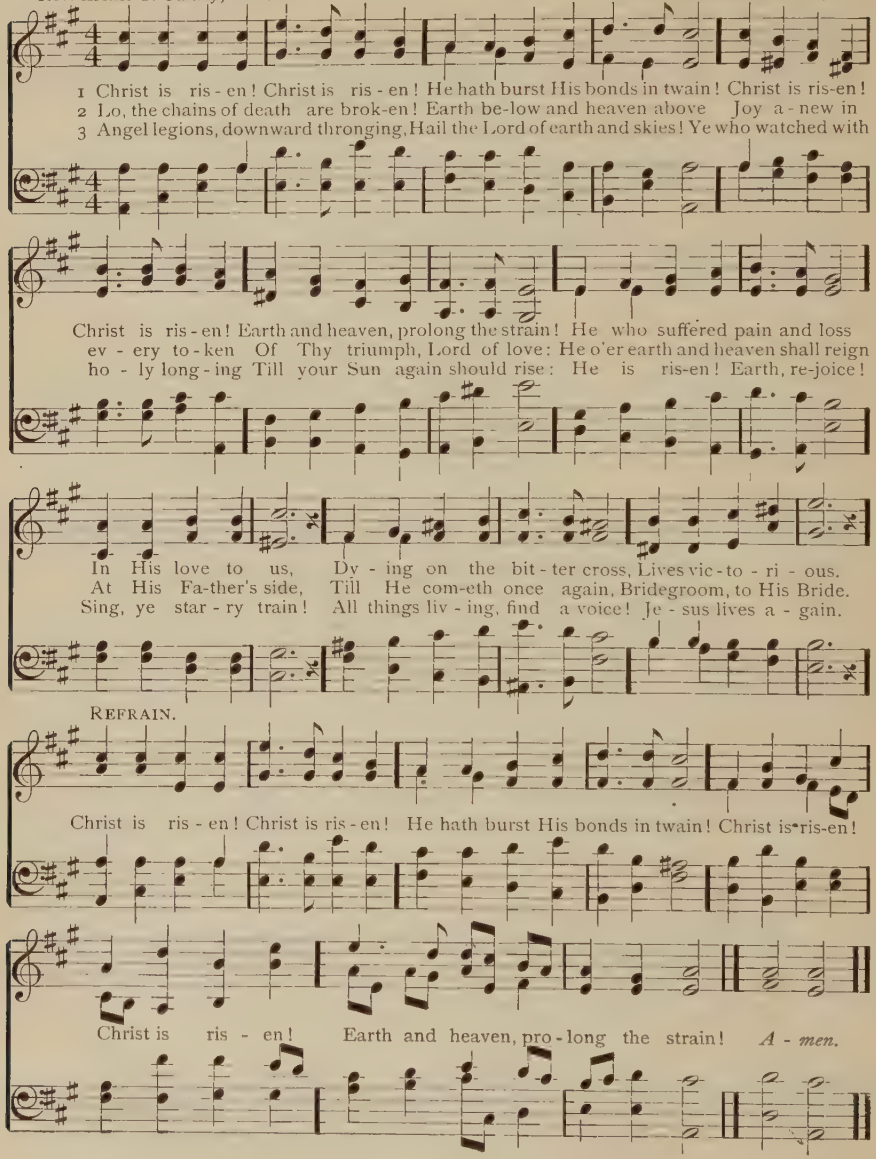
81 Hark! the Angels bright are singing

Mary F. Cusack — H. Elliot Button, 1893

1 Hark! the an - gels bright are sing - ing In the glo-rious Eas - ter sky:
2 Pi - late's sol-diers tried to keep Je - sus fast with - in the grave;
3 But when three days passed a - way, At the aw - ful mid-night hour,
4 We must die as Je - sus died, But we, too, from death shall rise;
Je - sus from the grave has ris - en, Je - sus now no more may die.
And they put a seal and stone Up - on the en-trance to the cave.
Je - sus rose all glo - rious - ly By His own al-might - y power.
Then with Him, if we are good, We shall reign be - yond the skies.
REFRAIN.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! This is what the an - gels say;
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! We will sing with them to - day. A-men.

82 Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

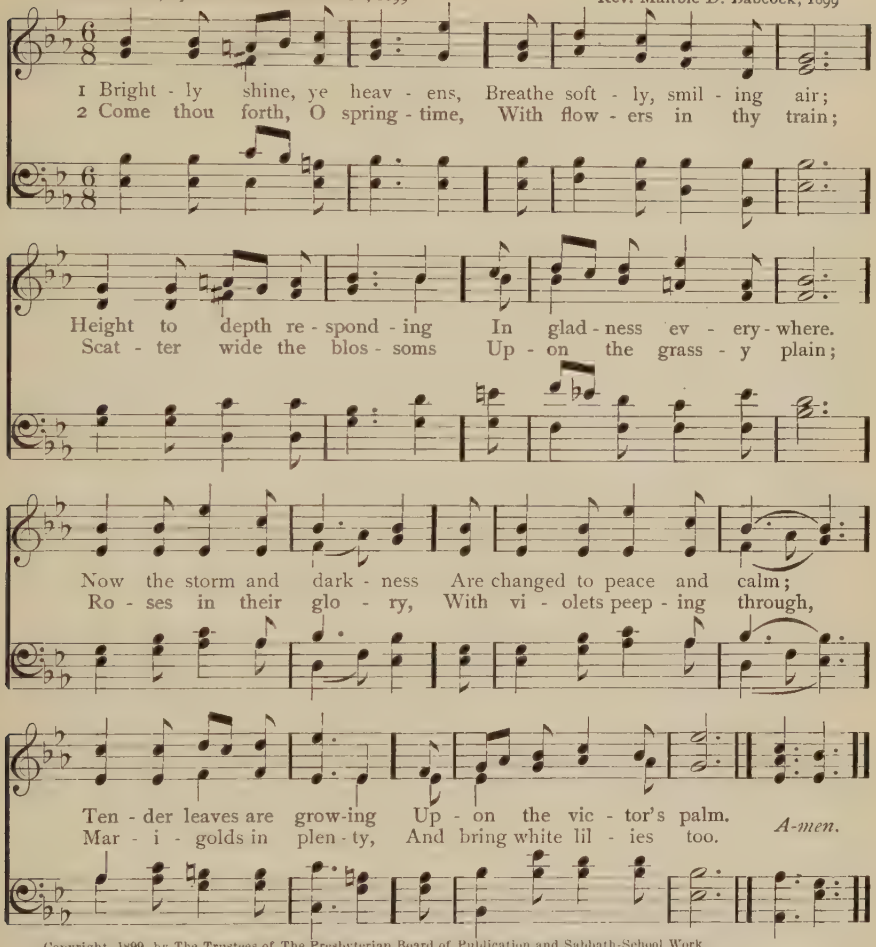
Rev. Archer T. Gurney, 1862; alt. Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1 Christ is ris-en! Christ is ris-en! He hath burst His bonds in twain! Christ is ris-en!
2 Lo, the chains of death are brok-en! Earth be-low and heaven above Joy a-new in
3 Angel legions, downward thronging, Hail the Lord of earth and skies! Ye who watched with
Christ is ris-en! Earth and heaven, prolong the strain! He who suffered pain and loss
ev-ery to-ken Of Thy triumph, Lord of love: He o'er earth and heaven shall reign
ho-ly long-ing Till your Sun again should rise: He is ris-en! Earth, re-joice!
In His love to us, Dy-ing on the bit-ter cross, Lives vic-to-ri-ous.
At His Fa-ther's side, Till He com-eth once again, Bridegroom, to His Bride.
Sing, ye star-ry train! All things liv-ing, find a voice! Je-sus lives a-gain.
REFRAIN.
Christ is ris-en! Christ is ris-en! He hath burst His bonds in twain! Christ is ris-en!
Christ is ris-en! Earth and heaven, pro-long the strain! A-men.

83 Brightly shine, ye Heavens

From the Latin, by Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1899

Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1899


1 Bright - ly shine, ye heav - ens, Breathe soft - ly, smil - ing air;
2 Come thou forth, O spring - time, With flow - ers in thy train;
Height to depth re - spond - ing In glad - ness ev - ery - where.
Scat - ter wide the blos - soms Up - on the grass - y plain;
Now the storm and dark - ness Are changed to peace and calm;
Ro - ses in their glo - ry, With vi - olets peep - ing through,
Ten - der leaves are grow-ing Up - on the vic - tor's palm.
Mar - i - golds in plen - ty, And bring white lil - ies too.
A-men.

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3 Happy-hearted carols,
Mount upward, strong of wing;
Flow, glad tides of music,
From every voice and string:
For unharmed He liveth,
He liveth who was dead;
Christ our gracious Saviour
Is risen, as He said.

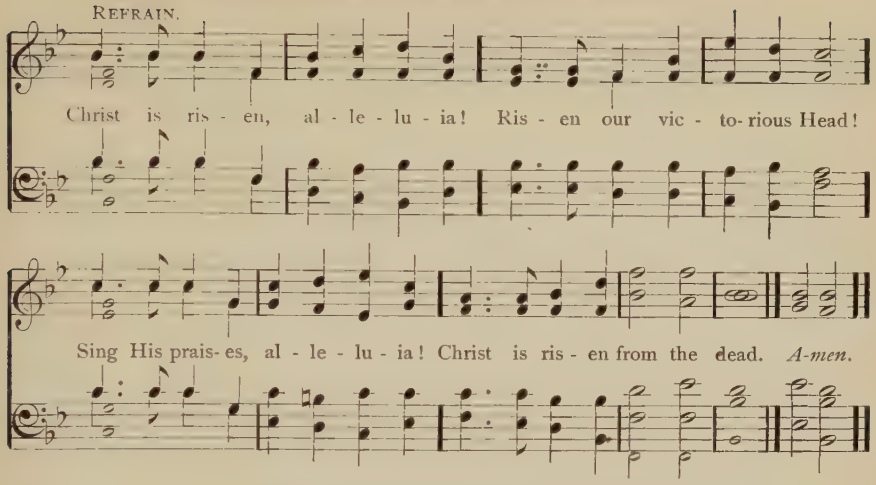
4 Hail His Name, ye mountains,
And with it, valleys, ring;
Leap for joy, ye fountains,
Among the hills, and sing,
"Joy! Behold He liveth,
He liveth who was dead;
Christ our gracious Saviour
Is risen, as He said."

84 Christ is risen, Alleluia!

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863: verse 2, l. 2, alt. — Frederick C. Maker

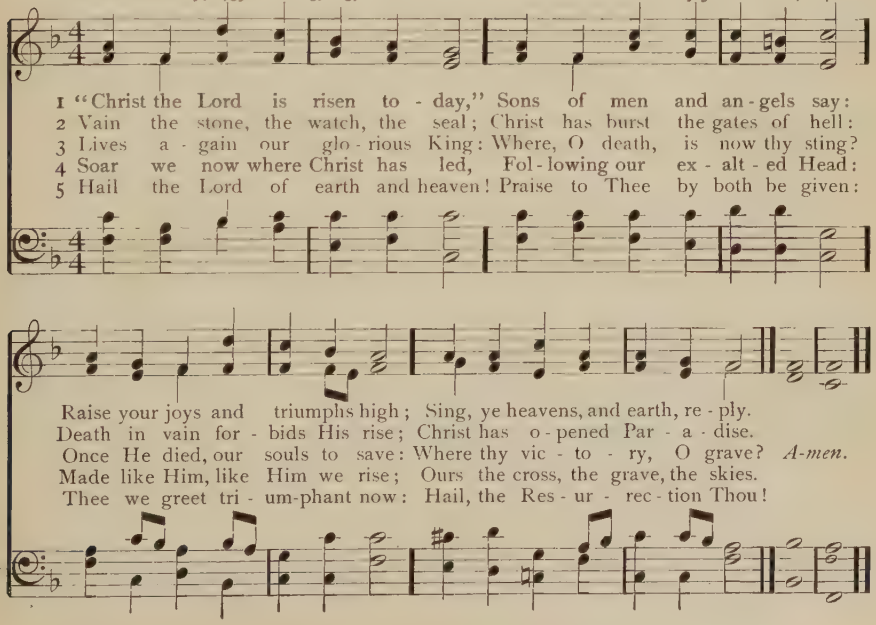
1 Christ is ris - en, al - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to-rious Head!
2 Christ is ris - en; all the sad-ness Of His earth - ly life is o'er:
3 Christ is ris - en; henceforth nev-er Death or hell shall us en - thral:
Sing His prais - es, al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead.
Through the o - pen gates of glad-ness He re - turns to life once more.
Be we Christ's, in Him for ev - er, We have tri-umphed o - ver all;
Grate - ful - ly our hearts a - dore Him, As His light once more ap - pears,
Death and hell be - fore Him bend-ing, See Him rise, the Vic - tor now;
All the doubt - ing and de - jec - tion Of our trem-bling hearts have ceased:
Bow - ing down in joy be - fore Him, Ris - ing up from grief and tears.
An - gels on His steps at - tend - ing, Glo - ry round His wound-ed brow.
'Tis His day of res - ur - rec - tion; Let us rise and keep the feast.

Christ is risen, Alleluia! (Continued)


REFRAIN.
Christ is ris - en, al - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to-rious Head!
Sing His prais-es, al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead. A-men.

85 Christ the Lord is risen to-day

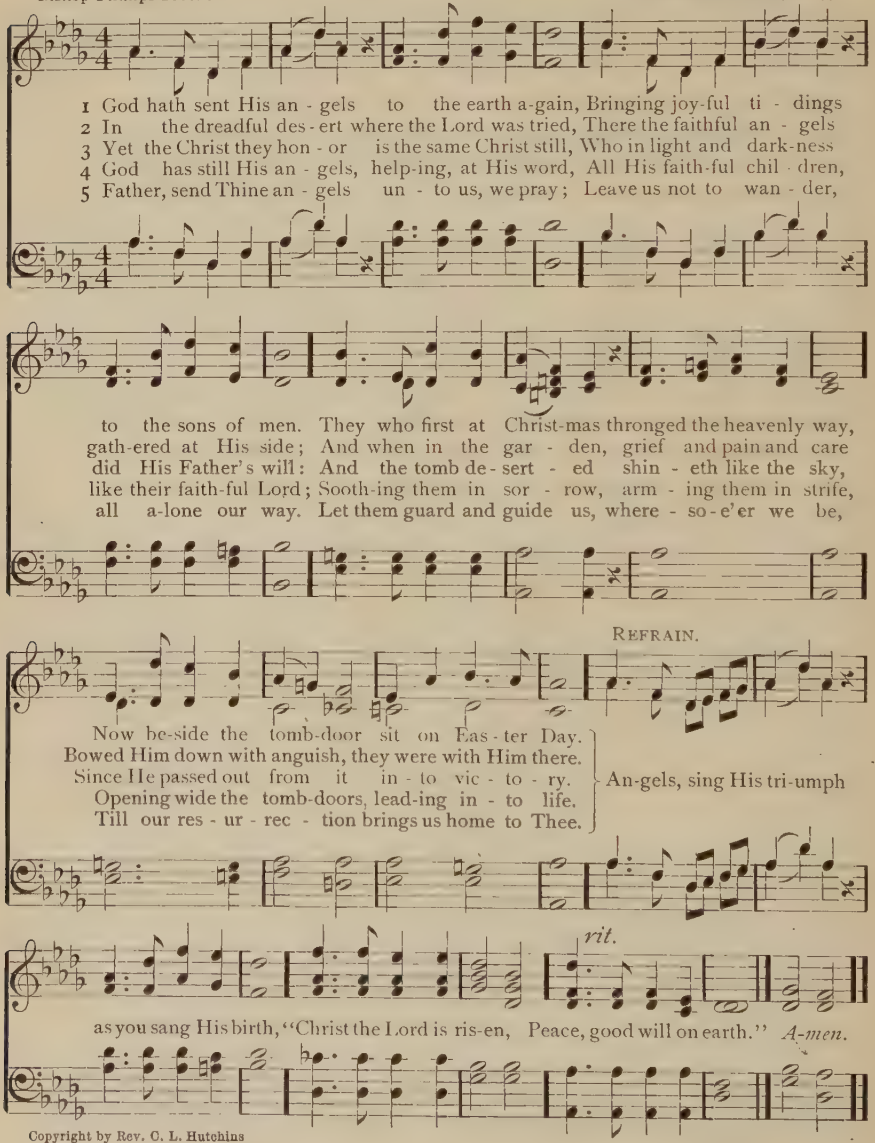
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: verse 3, l. 3, alt. Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848


1 "Christ the Lord is risen to - day," Sons of men and an-gels say:
2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell:
3 Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Where, O death, is now thy sting?
4 Soar we now where Christ has led, Fol-lowing our ex - alt - ed Head:
5 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven! Praise to Thee by both be given:
Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re - ply.
Death in vain for - bids His rise; Christ has o-pened Par - a - dise.
Once He died, our souls to save: Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? A-men.
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
Thee we greet tri - um-phant now: Hail, the Res - ur - rec - tion Thou!

86 God hath sent His Angels to the Earth again

Bishop Phillips Brooks

"The Parish Choir," 1877


1 God hath sent His an - gels to the earth a-gain, Bringing joy-ful ti - dings
2 In the dreadful des - ert where the Lord was tried, There the faithful an - gels
3 Yet the Christ they hon - or is the same Christ still, Who in light and dark-ness
4 God has still His an - gels, help-ing, at His word, All His faith-ful chil - dren,
5 Father, send Thine an - gels un - to us, we pray; Leave us not to wan - der,
to the sons of men. They who first at Christ-mas thronged the heavenly way,
gath-ered at His side; And when in the gar - den, grief and pain and care
did His Father's will: And the tomb de - sert - ed shin - eth like the sky,
like their faith-ful Lord; Sooth-ing them in sor - row, arm - ing them in strife,
all a-lone our way. Let them guard and guide us, where - so-e'er we be,
REFRAIN.
Now be-side the tomb-door sit on Eas - ter Day.
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.
Since He passed out from it in - to vic - to - ry.
Opening wide the tomb-doors, lead-ing in - to life.
Till our res - ur - rec - tion brings us home to Thee.
An-gels, sing His tri-umph
rit.
as you sang His birth, "Christ the Lord is ris-en, Peace, good will on earth." A-men.

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87 The Day of Resurrection!

From the Greek, by Rev. John M. Neale, 1862

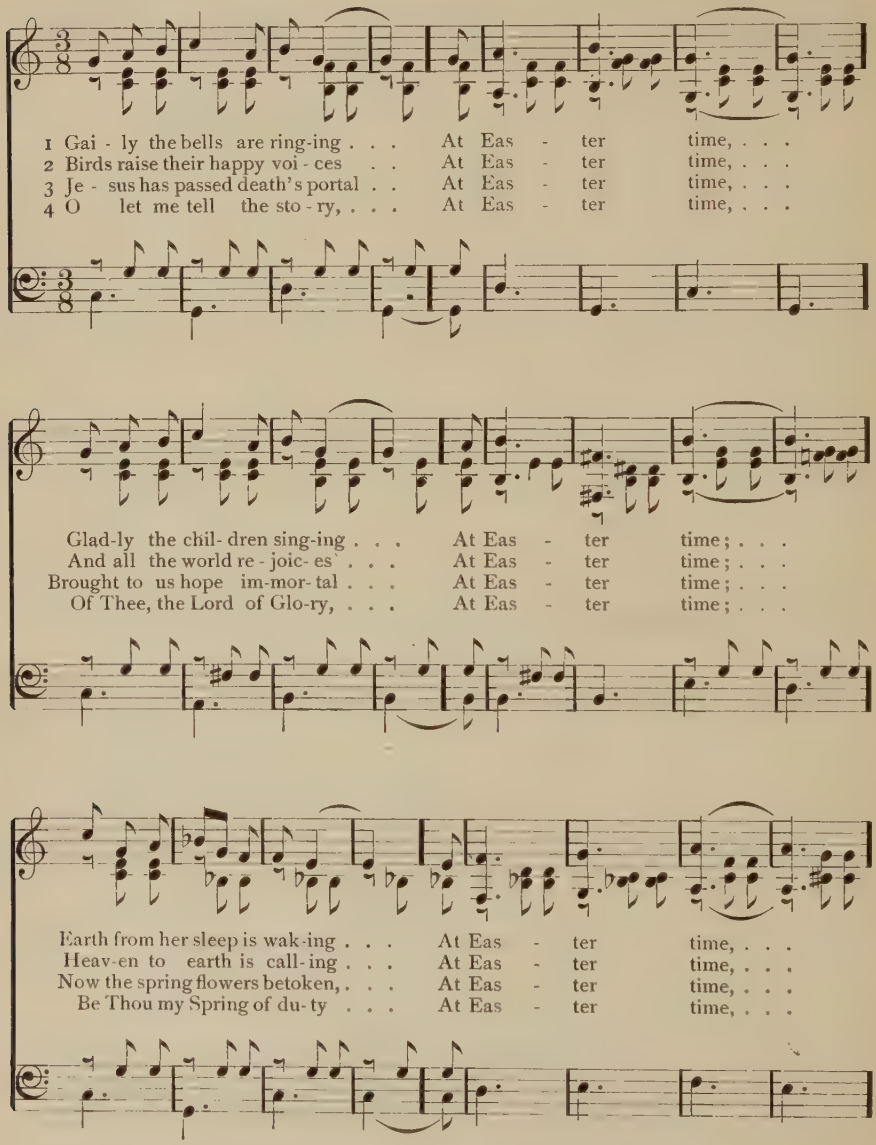
Henry Smart, 1836

1 The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
2 Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3 Now let the heavens be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin;
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion - light;
Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in;
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, listening to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail!" and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain. A-men.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end.

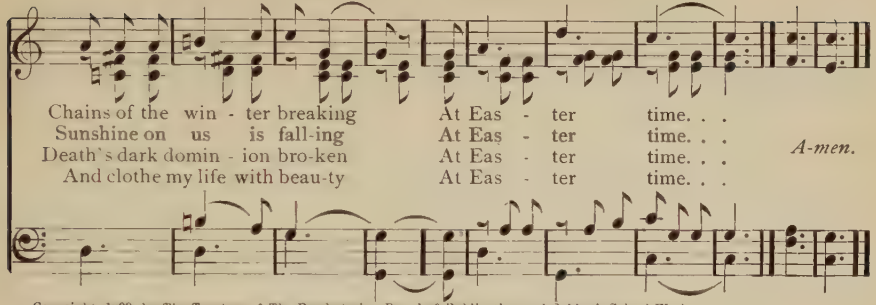
Gaily the Bells are ringing

Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1899

Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1899


1 Gai - ly the bells are ring-ing . . . At Eas - ter time, . . .
2 Birds raise their happy voi - ces . . At Eas - ter time, . . .
3 Je - sus has passed death's portal . . At Eas - ter time, . . .
4 O let me tell the sto - ry, . . . At Eas - ter time, . . .
Glad-ly the chil- dren sing-ing . . . At Eas - ter time; . . .
And all the world re - joic- es . . . At Eas - ter time; . . .
Brought to us hope im-mor- tal . . . At Eas - ter time; . . .
Of Thee, the Lord of Glo-ry, . . . At Eas - ter time; . . .
Earth from her sleep is wak-ing . . . At Eas - ter time, . . .
Heav-en to earth is call-ing . . . At Eas - ter time, . . .
Now the spring flowers betoken, . . . At Eas - ter time, . . .
Be Thou my Spring of du-ty . . . At Eas - ter time, . . .

Gaily the Bells are ringing (Continued)


Chains of the win - ter breaking At Eas - ter time. . .
Sunshine on us is fall-ing At Eas - ter time. . .
Death's dark domin - ion bro-ken At Eas - ter time. . .
And clothe my life with beau-ty At Eas - ter time. . .
A-men.

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89 On Wings of living Light

Bishop William W. How, 1872 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1893

Vivace.

1 On wings of liv - ing light, At ear - liest dawn of day,
2 The keep - ers watch - ing near, At that dread sight and sound,
3 Then rose from death's dark gloom, Un - seen by mor - tal eye,
4 Ye chil - dren of the light, A - rise with Him, a - rise:
5 Leave in the grave be - neath The old things passed a - way;
Came down the an - gel bright, And rolled the stone a - way.
Fell down with sud - den fear, Like dead men, to the ground.
Tri - um - phant o'er the tomb, The Lord of earth and sky.
See, how the Day - star bright Is burn - ing in the skies!
Bur - ied with Him in death, O live with Him to - day.
Your voi - ces raise with one accord To bless and praise your ris - en Lord. A-men.

90 Hear the happy Children as they sing

Rev. George E. Martin, 1898 — Rev. George E. Martin, 1899

1 Hear the hap-py chil-dren as they sing, Hear them sing, hear them sing;
2 Hear the hap-py chil-dren as they sing, Hear them sing, hear them sing;
REF.—Hear the hap-py bells of Eas - ter morn; Christ is risen, Christ is risen:

FINE.

Hear the blessed news the an - gels bring, "Christ is ris - en, Christ is King."
Hear the blessed news the an - gels bring, "Christ is ris - en, Christ is King."
Hear the blessed mes-sage, sweet and strong, "Christ is ris - en, Christ is risen."

The heav - y stone is rolled a - way, The grave's dark night gives
For death has lost his aw - ful sway, Bright an - gels guard the

D.C. Refrain.

place to - day, For Christ is risen in - deed.
tomb al - way, For Christ is risen in - deed.

A - men.

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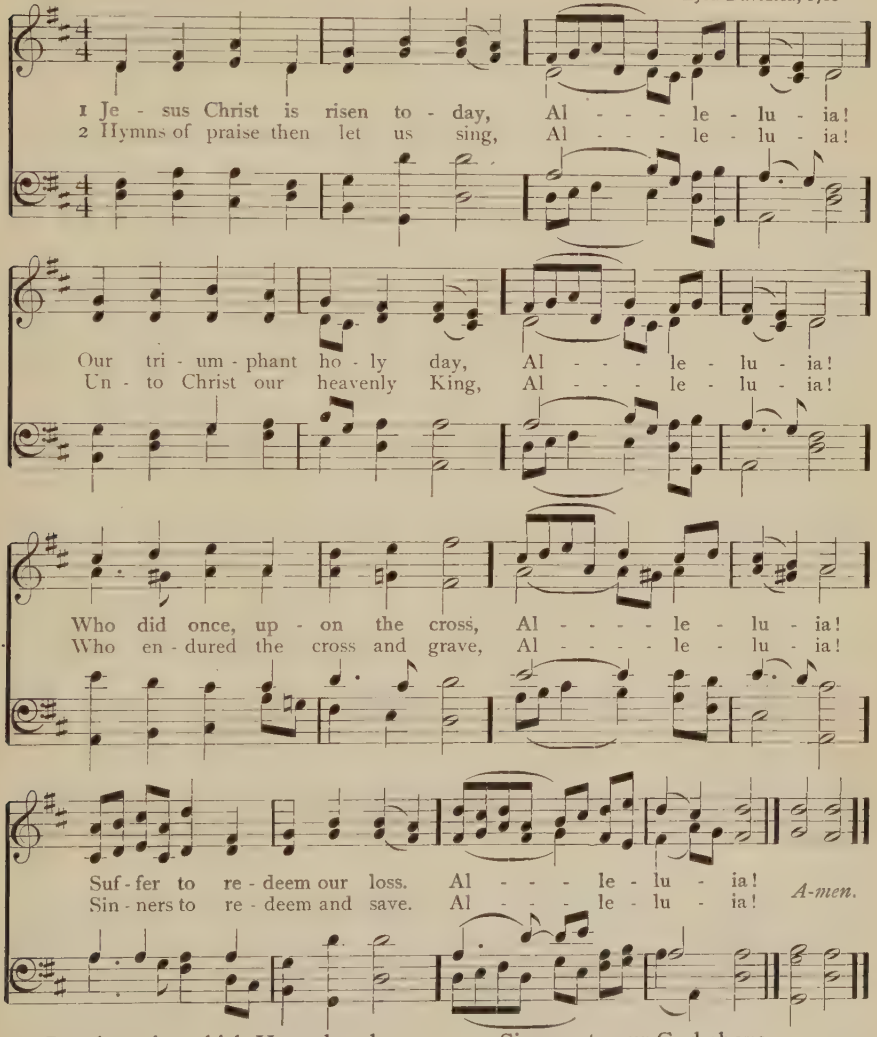
Jesus Christ is risen to-day

Anon: partly from the Latin

Lyra Davidica, 1708


1 Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ our heavenly King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
A-men.

3 But the pains which He endured
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!

4 Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

Welcome, happy Morning

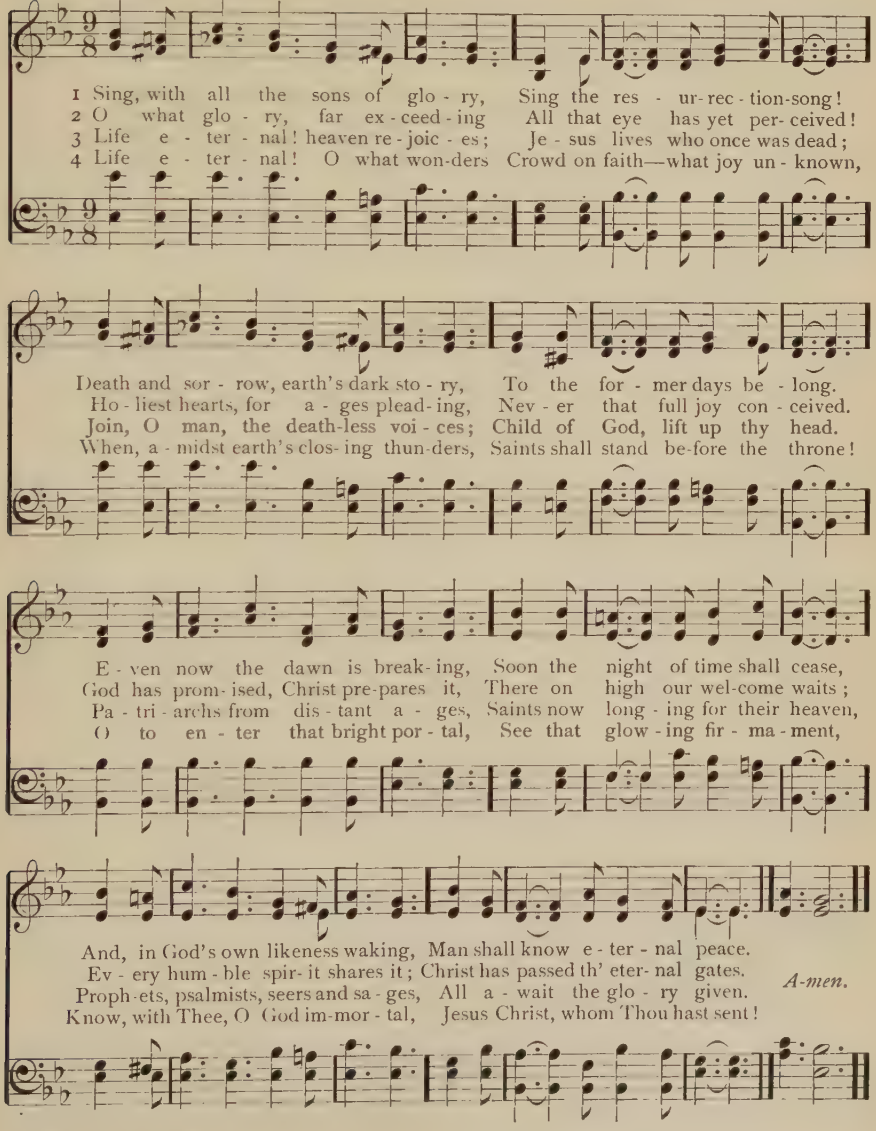
From the Latin, by Rev. John Ellerton, 1868

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1 "Welcome, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say: Hell to - day is
2 Mak - er and Re - deem - er, Life and Health of all, Thou from heaven be -
3 Thou, of life the Au - thor, death didst un - der - go, Tread the path of
4 Loose the souls long pris - oned, bound with Sa - tan's chain; All that now is
vanquished; heaven is won to - day. Lo! the Dead is liv - ing,
hold - ing hu - man na - ture's fall, Of the Fa - ther's God - head
dark - ness, sav - ing strength to show; Come, then, True and Faith - ful,
fall - en raise to life a - gain; Show Thy face in bright - ness,
God for ev - er - more! Him their true Cre - a - tor, all His
true and on - ly Son, Man - hood to de - liv - er, man - hood
now ful - fil Thy word, 'Tis Thine own third morn - ing: rise, O
bid the na - tions see; Bring a - gain our day - light: day re -
works a - dore. "Welcome, happy morn-ing!" age to age shall say.
didst put on. Hell to - day is vanquished; heaven is won to - day.
bur - ied Lord. "Welcome, happy morn-ing!" age to age shall say.
turns with Thee. Hell to - day is vanquished; heaven is won to - day.
A-men.

93 Sing, with all the Sons of Glory

Rev. William J. Irons, 1873 — Robt. C. Marquis, 1897


1 Sing, with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res - ur- rec - tion-song!
2 O what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has yet per- ceived!
3 Life e - ter - nal! heaven re - joic - es; Je - sus lives who once was dead;
4 Life e - ter - nal! O what won-ders Crowd on faith—what joy un - known,
Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the for - mer days be - long.
Ho - liest hearts, for a - ges plead - ing, Nev - er that full joy con - ceived.
Join, O man, the death-less voi - ces; Child of God, lift up thy head.
When, a - midst earth's clos - ing thun-ders, Saints shall stand be-fore the throne!
E - ven now the dawn is break - ing, Soon the night of time shall cease,
God has prom - ised, Christ pre-pares it, There on high our wel-come waits;
Pa - tri - archs from dis - tant a - ges, Saints now long - ing for their heaven,
O to en - ter that bright por - tal, See that glow - ing fir - ma - ment,
And, in God's own likeness waking, Man shall know e - ter - nal peace.
Ev - ery hum - ble spir- it shares it; Christ has passed th' eter- nal gates.
Proph - ets, psalmists, seers and sa - ges, All a - wait the glo - ry given.
Know, with Thee, O God im-mor - tal, Jesus Christ, whom Thou hast sent!
A-men.

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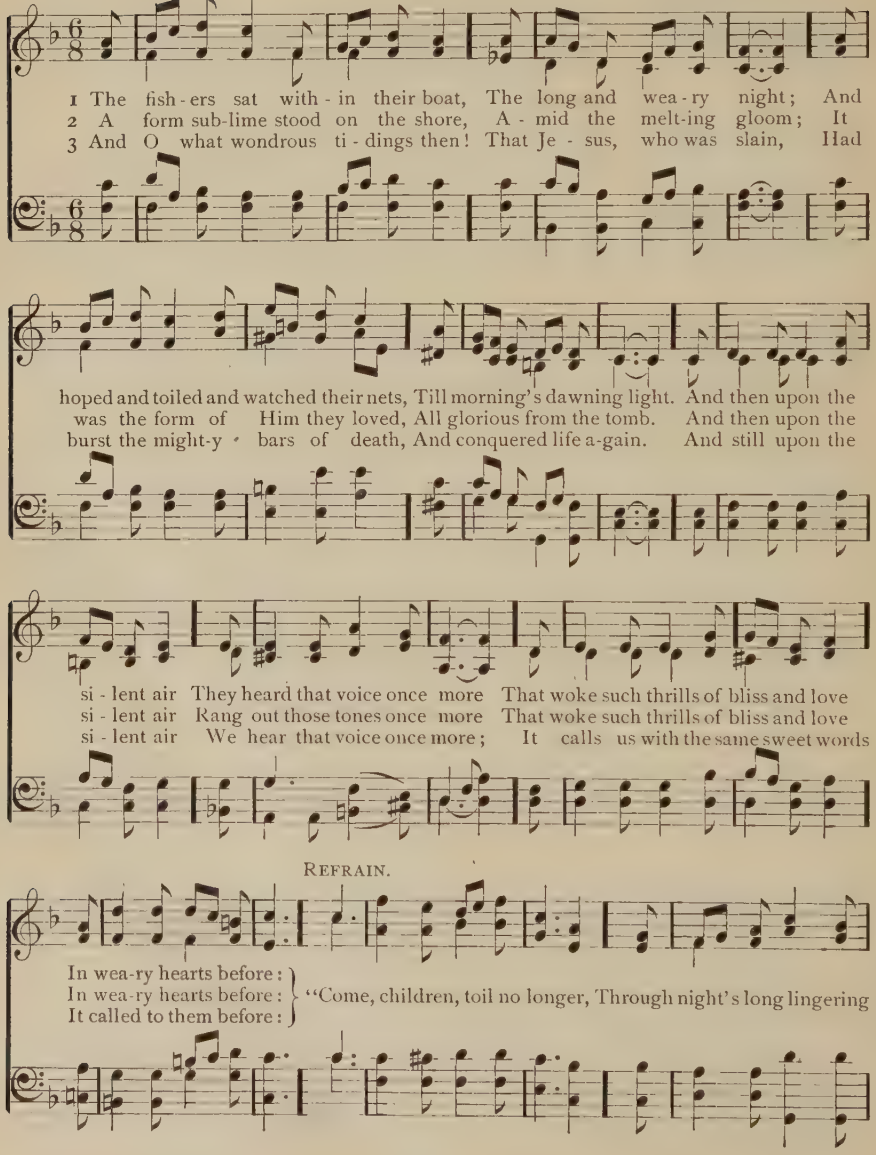
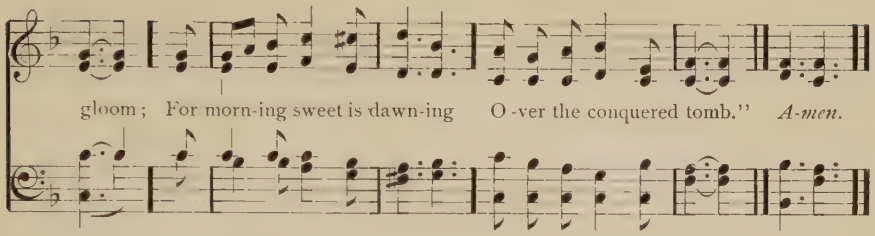
The Fishers sat within their Boat

H. Elliot Button, 1893

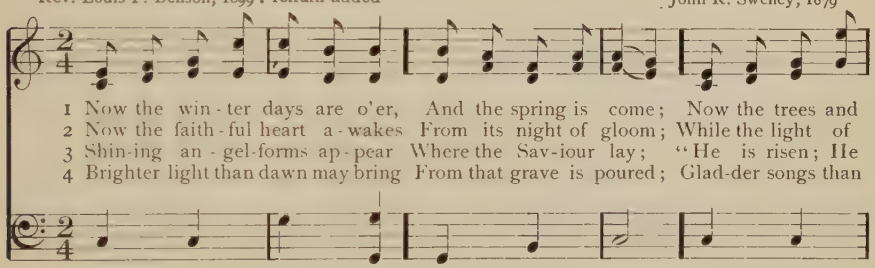

1 The fish-ers sat with-in their boat, The long and wea-ry night; And
2 A form sub-lime stood on the shore, A-mid the melt-ing gloom; It
3 And O what wondrous ti-dings then! That Je-sus, who was slain, Had
hoped and toiled and watched their nets, Till morning's dawning light. And then upon the
was the form of Him they loved, All glorious from the tomb. And then upon the
burst the might-y bars of death, And conquered life a-gain. And still upon the
si-lent air They heard that voice once more That woke such thrills of bliss and love
si-lent air Rang out those tones once more That woke such thrills of bliss and love
si-lent air We hear that voice once more; It calls us with the same sweet words
REFRAIN.
In wea-ry hearts before:
In wea-ry hearts before:
It called to them before:
"Come, children, toil no longer, Through night's long lingering

The Fishers sat within their Boat (Continued)

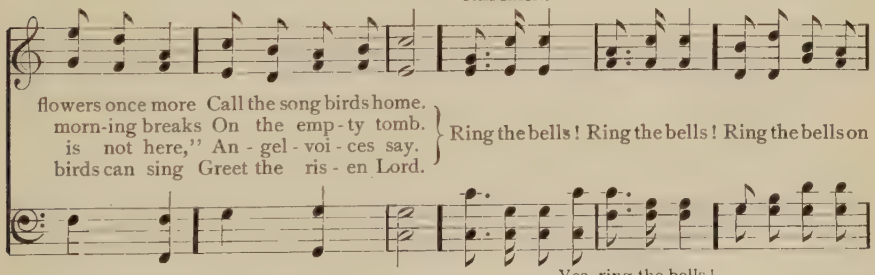


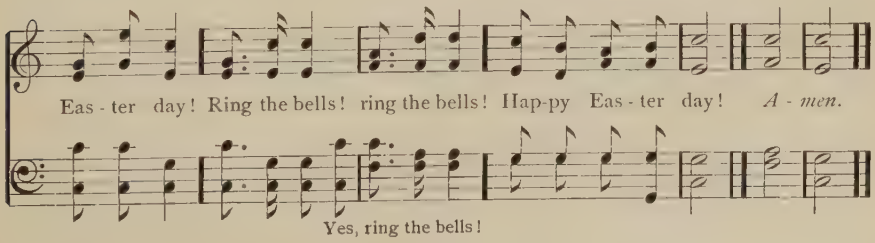
95 Now the winter Days are o'er

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1899: refrain added — John R. Sweney, 1879


1 Now the win-ter days are o'er, And the spring is come; Now the trees and
2 Now the faith-ful heart a-wakes From its night of gloom; While the light of
3 Shin-ing an-gel-forms ap-pear Where the Sav-iour lay; "He is risen; He
4 Brighter light than dawn may bring From that grave is poured; Glad-der songs than

REFRAIN.

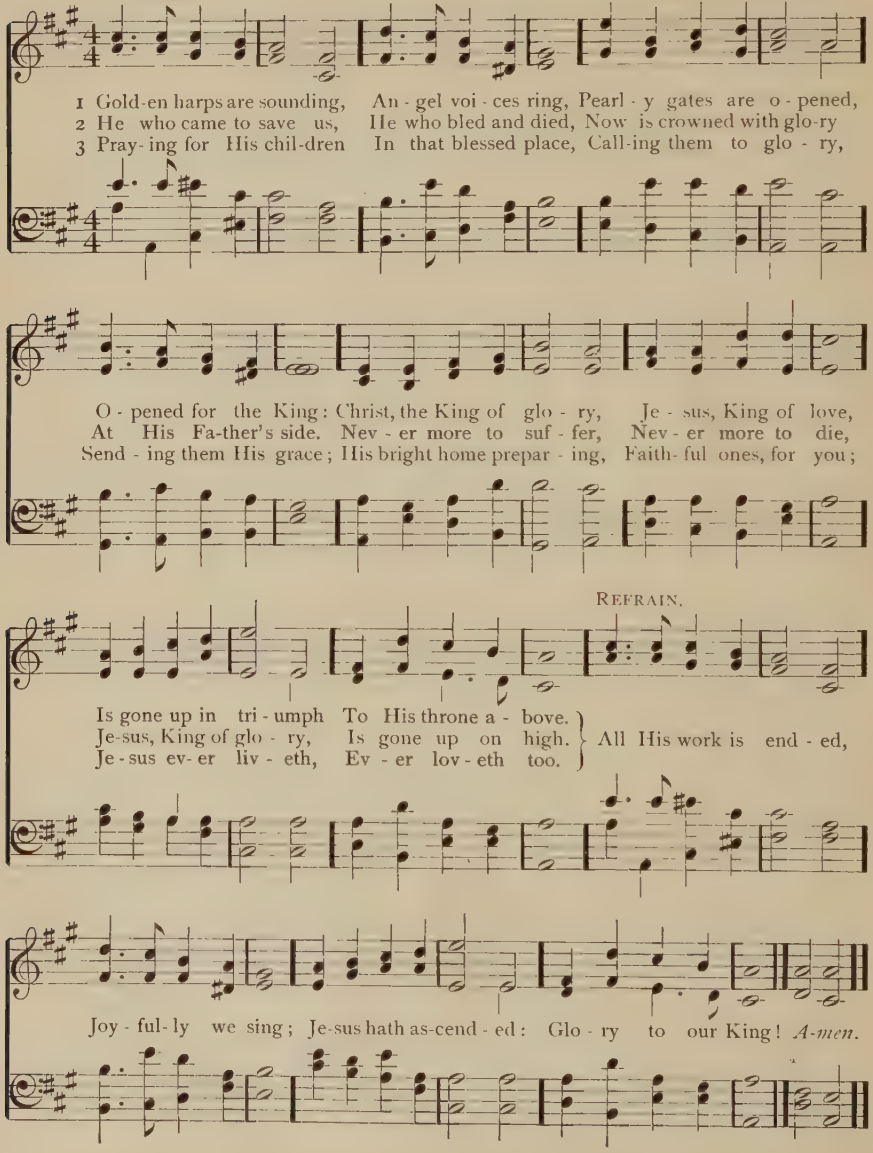

flowers once more Call the song birds home.
morn-ing breaks On the emp-ty tomb.
is not here," An-gel-voi-ces say.
birds can sing Greet the ris-en Lord.
Ring the bells! Ring the bells! Ring the bells on
Yes, ring the bells!



Golden Harps are sounding

Frances R. Havergal, 1871

Frances R. Havergal, 1871


1 Gold-en harps are sounding, An - gel voi - ces ring, Pearl - y gates are o - pened,
2 He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with glo-ry
3 Pray- ing for His chil-dren In that blessed place, Call-ing them to glo - ry,
O - pened for the King: Christ, the King of glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love,
At His Fa-ther's side. Nev - er more to suf - fer, Nev - er more to die,
Send - ing them His grace; His bright home prepar - ing, Faith- ful ones, for you;
REFRAIN.
Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a - bove.
Je-sus, King of glo - ry, Is gone up on high.
Je - sus ev- er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth too.
All His work is end - ed,
Joy - ful - ly we sing; Je-sus hath as-cend - ed: Glo - ry to our King! A-men.

97 Crown Him with many Crowns

Matthew Bridges, 1851 — Sir George J. Elvey, 1868

1 Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2 Crown Him the Lord of love: Be - hold His hands and side,
3 Crown Him the Lord of peace; Whose power a scep - tre sways
4 Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time;
Hark, how the heaven - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime:
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end; And round His pier - ced feet
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me:
And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
But downward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fragrance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.
A - men.

At the Name of Jesus

Caroline M. Noel, 1870 : verse 3, l. 4, alt.

Rev. Howard A. Crosbie, 1875

1 At the Name of Je - sus Ev-ery knee shall bow, Ev - ery tongue con-fess Him
2 At His voice cre - a - tion Sprang at once to sight, All the an - gel fa - ces,
3 Humbled for a sea - son, To re-ceive a Name From the lips of sin - ners
King of glo - ry now. 'Tis the Fa-ther's pleas-ure We should call Him Lord,
All the hosts of light, Thrones and dom-i - na-tions, Stars up - on their way,
Un - to whom He came, Faith-ful - ly He bore it Spot-less to the last,
Who 'from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.
All the heaven - ly or - ders In their great ar - ray. A - men.
Brought it back vic - to - rious, When from death He passed.

4 In your hearts enthrone Him ;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true :
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour :
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

5 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train ;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.

99 Ye Servants of God, your Master proclaim

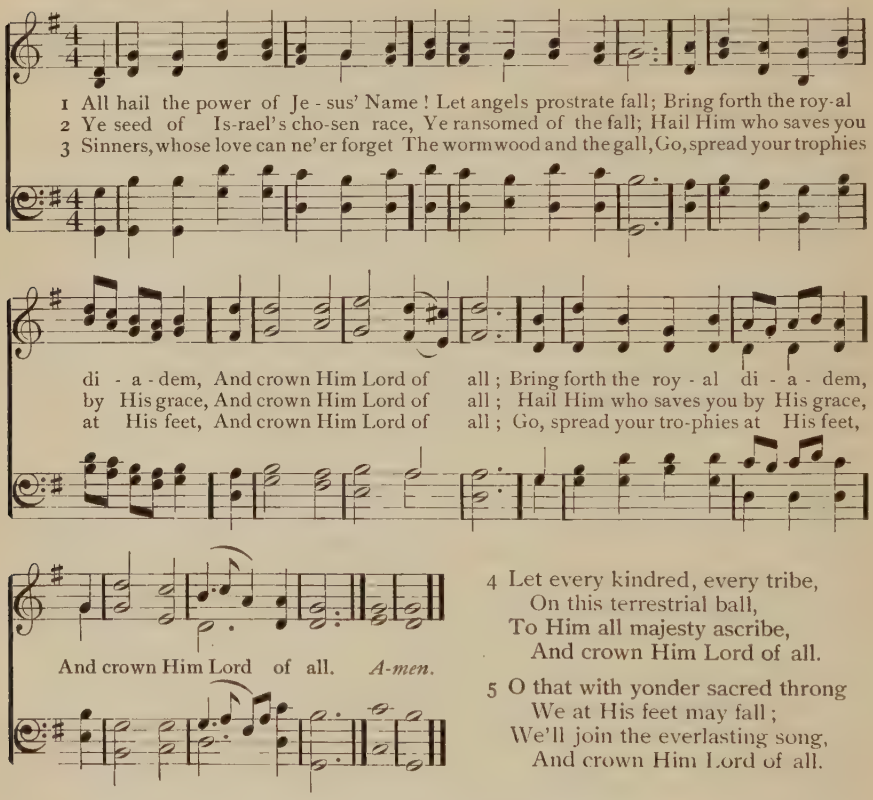
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744: verse 3, l. 3, alt.

Arr. from Michael Haydn

1 Ye serv - ants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
2 God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;
3 Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne!
4 Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right,
And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful Name;
And still He is nigh— His pres - ence we have:
Let all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son:
All glo - ry and power, and wis - dom and might,
The Name, all vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol;
The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing,
The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,
All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,
His king - dom is glo - rious, and rules o - ver all.
As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.
Fall down on their fa - ces and wor - ship the Lamb.
And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love.
A - men.

100 All hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Rev. Edward Perronet, 1779: alt. — Oliver Holden, 1793

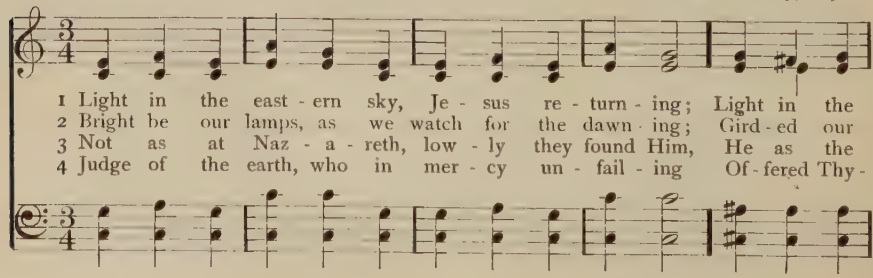

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al
2 Ye seed of Is-rael's cho-sen race, Ye ransomed of the fall; Hail Him who saves you
3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall, Go, spread your trophies
di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all; Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all. A-men.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

101 Light in the eastern Sky

Reginald Geoffrey, 1889


1 Light in the east - ern sky, Je - sus re - turn - ing; Light in the
2 Bright be our lamps, as we watch for the dawn - ing; Gird - ed our
3 Not as at Naz - a - reth, low - ly they found Him, He as the
4 Judge of the earth, who in mer - cy un - fail - ing Of - fered Thy -

Light in the eastern Sky (Continued)

west - ern sky, Je - sus is near; Soon shall the na - tions, His
loins, that our strength may not fail; So, as He shines through the
Judge com eth back from the sky; Borne on the whirl - wind of
self as at - one - ment for sin, In that great day, by Thy
ad - vent dis - cern - ing; Hail Him with glad-ness or see Him with fear.
mists of the morn - ing, We may be read - y to cry Him, "All Hail."
an gels a - round Him, Veil - ing their face from His glo - ry so nigh.
love all pre - vail - ing, Grant us the rest of Thy heav - en to win.
REFRAIN.
Lord, by Thy hands that were nail-pierced and torn, Lord, by the crown that they
wove of the thorn, Lord, by Thy pas - sion in Geth - sem - a - ne,
Christ of all ten - der - ness, plead Thou for me. A - men.

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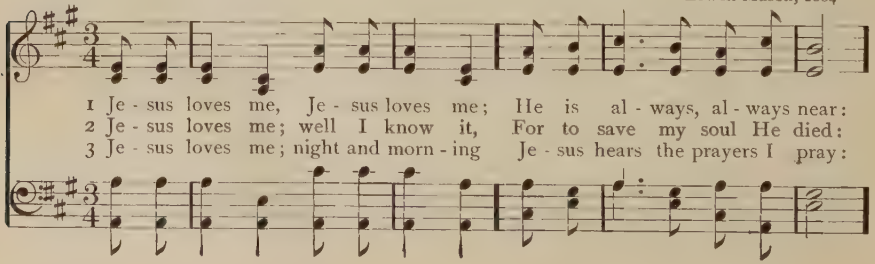
102 Jesus came, the Heavens adoring

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1864 — F. A. Mann

1 Je - sus came, the heavens a - dor - ing, Came with peace from realms on high;
2 Je - sus comes a - gain in mer - cy, When our hearts are bowed with care;
3 Je - sus comes to hearts re - joic - ing, Bring-ing news of sins for - given;
4 Je - sus comes on clouds tri - um - phant, When the heavens shall pass a - way;
Je - sus came for man's re - demp - tion, Low - ly came on earth to die;
Je - sus comes a - gain in an - swer To an ear - nest, heartfelt prayer;
Je - sus comes in sounds of glad - ness, Lead - ing souls re-deemed to heaven;
Je - sus comes a - gain in glo - ry; Let us then our hom-age pay,
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Comes to save us from de - spair.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Now the gate of death is riven.
Al - le - lu - ia! ev - er sing - ing Till the dawn of end - less day.
A-men.

103 Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me

Lowell Mason, 1864


1 Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me; He is al - ways, al - ways near:
2 Je - sus loves me; well I know it, For to save my soul He died:
3 Je - sus loves me; night and morn - ing Je - sus hears the prayers I pray:

Jesus loves me (Continued)

If I try to please Him tru-ly, There is naught that I can fear.
He for me bore pain and sor-row, Nail-ed hands and pier-ced side.
A-men.
And He nev-er, nev-er leaves me, When I work or when I play.

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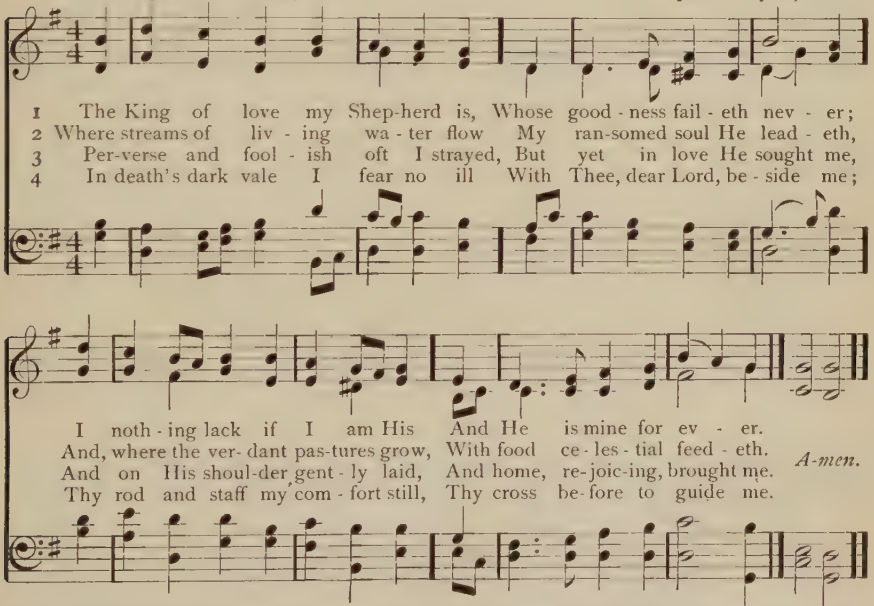
4 Jesus loves me; and He watches
Over me with loving eye,
And He sends His holy angels
Safe to keep me, till I die.

5 Jesus loves me; O Lord Jesus,
Now I pray Thee by Thy love,
Keep me ever pure and holy,
Till I come to Thee above.

104 The King of Love my Shepherd is

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1868 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868


1 The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
2 Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead-eth,
3 Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
I noth-ing lack if I am His And He is mine for ev-er.
And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
A-men.
And on His shoul-der gent-ly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth.

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

105 Down in the pleasant Pastures

Anna Shipton, 1855 — Robert Jackson

1 Down in the pleas - ant pas - tures, Be - side the wa - ters still,
2 The stran - ger's voice they heed not, When he seeks their ear to win;
3 And all His own He know-eth, He call - eth them to come;
4 And oth - er sheep He own - eth, Wander-ing from Him a - far;
Be - hold, the Shep-herd lead - eth His lit - tle flock at will;
And nev - er can a rob - ber To the sheepfold en - ter in:
O'er dis - tant hills they hear Him, And so He draws them home.
He, the Good Shep-herd know - eth Where all His loved ones are.
Gen - tly, O gen - tly, guid - ing The way His sheep must go,
No hire - ling is the Shep-herd, For He His watch will keep;
Though the way be set with bri - ers, Though the nar - row path be steep,
The bless - ed day is dawn - ing, That day by Him fore - told,
Still on - ward to the fount - ain Where liv - ing wa - ters flow.
'Tis He a - lone who giv - eth His own life for His sheep.
They know His word of warn - ing, And the Shepherd knows His sheep.
When they shall own one Shep-herd, Safe sheltered in one fold.
A - men.

106 Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us

"Hymns for the Young," 1836 — Thomas Wallhead, 1879

1 Sav - iour, like a shep - herd lead us, Much we need Thy
2 We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guard - ian
3 Thou hast prom - ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful
4 Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us
ten - der care; In Thy pleas-ant pas - tures feed us, For our use Thy
of our way; Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we
though we be; Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and
do Thy will; Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our
folds pre - pare: Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us,
go a - stray: Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear the chil - dren,
power to free: Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us
bos - oms fill: Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us,
Thine we are; Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
when they pray; Hear the chil - dren when they pray.
turn to Thee; Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
love us still; Thou hast loved us, love us still.
A - men.

107 Was there ever kindest Shepherd

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854 — Henry Smart, 1867

1 Was there ev - er kind - est shep-herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet
2 There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
3 For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas - ures of man's mind,
4 There is plen - ti - ful re-demp-tion In the blood that has been shed;
As the Sav - iour who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet?
There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind:
There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor-rows of the Head.
It is God; His love looks might - y, But is might-ier than it seems:
There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
But we make His love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own,
If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;
'Tis our Fa - ther; and His fond-ness Goes far out be - yond our dreams.
There is mer - cy with the Sav-iour, There is heal-ing in His blood:
And we mag - ni - fy His strictness With a zeal He will not own.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweetness of our Lord.
A-men.

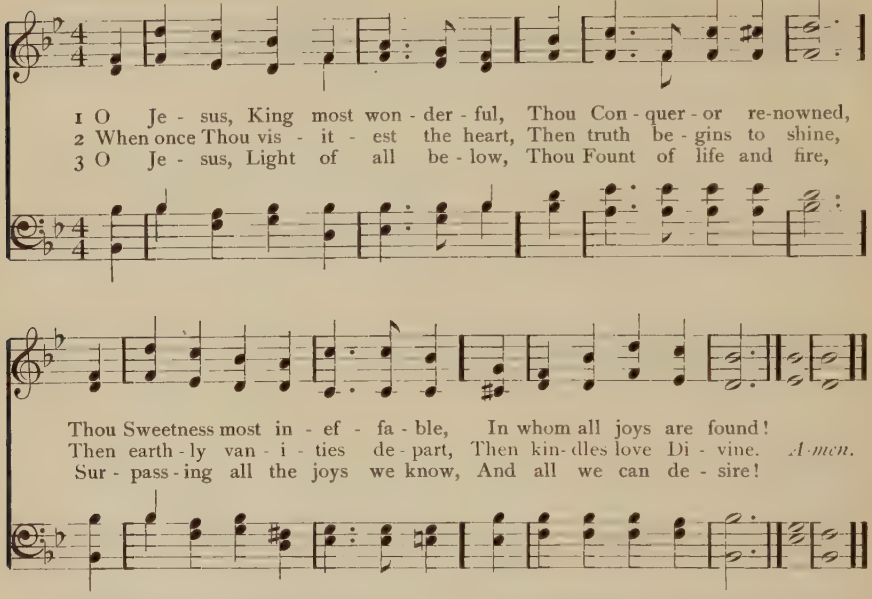
108 Friend of Sinners! Lord of Glory!

Rev. C. Newman Hall, 1858 — Rev. Alfred G. Mortimer, 1879

1 Friend of sin - ners! Lord of glo - ry! Low - ly, might-y!—Broth er, King!
2 Friend who nev - er fails or grieves us, Faith - ful, ten der, con-stant, kind!
3 O to love and serve Thee bet - ter! From all e - vil set us free:
Mus - ing o'er Thy won - drous sto - ry, Grate - ful we Thy prais - es sing.
Friend who at all times re-ceives us, Friend who came the lost to find!
Break, Lord, ev - ery sin - ful fet - ter; Be each thought con-formed to Thee.
Friend to help us, com - fort, save us, In whom power and pit - y blend,—
Sor - row sooth-ing, joys en - hanc - ing, Lov - ing un - til life shall end,
Look - ing for Thy bright ap - pear - ing, May our spir - its up - ward tend:
Praise we must the grace which gave us Je - sus Christ, the sin - ner's Friend.
Then con-fer - ring bliss en - tranc-ing, Still in heaven the sin - ner's Friend. A-men.
Till, no long - er doubt-ing, fear - ing, We be - hold the sin - ner's Friend.

109 O Jesus, King most wonderful

From the Latin, by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849 — Arr. by James C. Wade, 1865

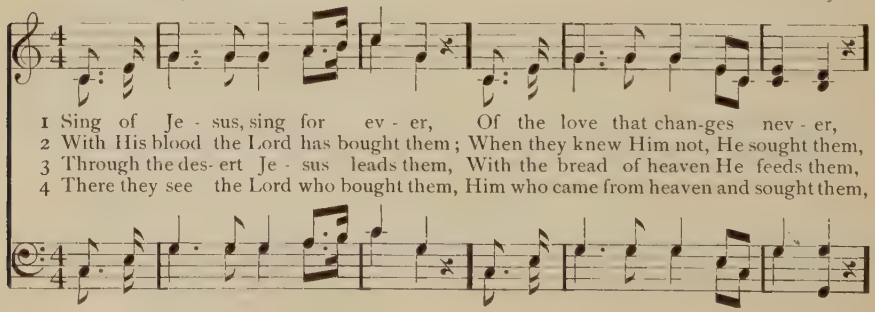

1 O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou Con - quer - or re-nowned,
2 When once Thou vis - it - est the heart, Then truth be - gins to shine,
3 O Je - sus, Light of all be - low, Thou Fount of life and fire,
Thou Sweetness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found!
Then earth - ly van - i - ties de - part, Then kin - dles love Di - vine. A-men.
Sur - pass - ing all the joys we know, And all we can de - sire!

4 May every heart confess Thy Name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

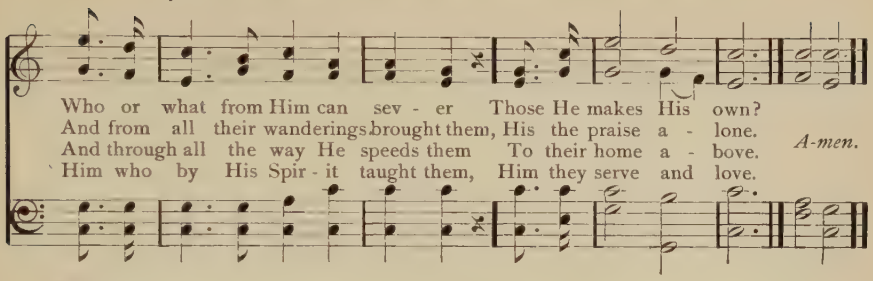
5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

110 Sing of Jesus, sing for ever

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1845 — German Melody


1 Sing of Je - sus, sing for ev - er, Of the love that chan-ges nev - er,
2 With His blood the Lord has bought them; When they knew Him not, He sought them,
3 Through the des - ert Je - sus leads them, With the bread of heaven He feeds them,
4 There they see the Lord who bought them, Him who came from heaven and sought them,

Sing of Jesus, Sing for ever (Continued)


Who or what from Him can sev - er Those He makes His own?
And from all their wanderings brought them, His the praise a - lone.
And through all the way He speeds them To their home a - bove.
Him who by His Spir - it taught them, Him they serve and love.
A-men.

111 Jesus is our Shepherd

Rev. Hugh Stowell, 1849

1 Je - sus is our Shep-herd, Wi - ping ev - ery tear; Fold - ed in His bo - som,
2 Je - sus is our Shep-herd: Well we know His voice; How its gentlest whis-per
3 Je - sus is our Shep-herd: For the sheep He bled; Ev - ery lamb is sprinkled
4 Je - sus is our Shep-herd: Guarded by His arm, Though the wolves may raven,
What have we to fear? On - ly let us fol - low Whith-er He doth lead,
Makes our heart re - joice! E - ven when He chi - deth, Ten-der is its tone;
With the blood He shed; Then on each He set - teth His own se - cret sign:
None can do us harm; When we tread death's val-ley, Dark with fear - ful gloom,
To the thirs - ty des - ert Or the dew - y mead.
None but He shall guide us; We are His a - lone.
"They that have My Spir - it, These," saith He, "are Mine."
We will fear no e - vil, Vic - tors o'er the tomb.
A - men.

112 O Saviour, precious Saviour

Frances R. Havergal, 1870 — Rev. William H. Havergal, 1845

1 O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,
2 O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought,
3 In Thee all ful - ness dwell - eth, All grace and power Di - vine:
4 O grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove

O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove;
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought;
The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine;
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love;

We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee, Where per - fect prais - es ring,

We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our gra - cious Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our glo - rious Lord and King.
And ev - er - more con - fess Thee Our Sav - iour and our King.

A - men.

113 When Morning gilds the Skies

From the German, by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1853 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868

1 When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries
2 When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs
3 Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find,
4 In heaven's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,
May Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and prayer
May Je - sus Christ be praised: When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,
May Je - sus Christ be praised: Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
May Je - sus Christ be praised: The powers of dark - ness fear,
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
With this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
My com - fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
A-men.

5 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle Divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

114 There is no Name so sweet on Earth

Sir Joseph Barnby

1 There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so dear in heav - en,
2 'Twas Ga - briel first that did pro-claim, To His most bless - ed moth - er,
3 And when He hung up - on the cross, They wrote His Name a - bove Him,
4 So now up - on His Fa - ther's throne, Al - might - y to re - lease us
As that be - fore His wondrous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
That Name which now and ev - er - more We praise a - bove all oth - er.
That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.
From sin and pains, He ev - er reigns The Prince and Sav - iour Je - sus.
REFRAIN.
We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless-ed Je - sus:
For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as Je - sus. A-men.

115 Sweetly sing the Love of Jesus

Marion Harland, 1874 — Austin M. Purves, 1887

1 Sweet-ly sing the love of Je - sus, Love for you, and love for me;
2 Glad - ly sing the love of Je - sus; Let us lean up - on His arm.
3 Soft - ly sing the love of Je - sus; For our hearts are full of tears
4 Ev - er sing the love of Je - sus; Let the day be dark or clear,
Heav-en's light is not more cheer-ing, Heav-en's dews are not more free.
If He love us, what can grieve us? If He keep us, what can harm?
As we think how, walk-ing hum - bly This low earth for wea - ry years,
Ev - ery pain and ev - ery sor - row Brings Him to His own more near.
As a child in pain or ter - ror, Hides him in his moth-er's breast,
Still He lays His hands in bless - ing On each tim - id lit - tle face,
With-out wealth and with-out dwell - ing, Wounded sore by foe and friend,
Death's cold wave need not af - fright us When we know that He has died,
As a sail - or seeks the ha - ven, We would come to Him for rest.
And in heaven the children's an-gels Near the throne have al-ways place.
In the gar - den, and in dy - ing, Je - sus loved us to the end.
When we see the face of Je - sus Smiling on the oth - er side.
A - men.

116 Jesus lives, and Jesus leads

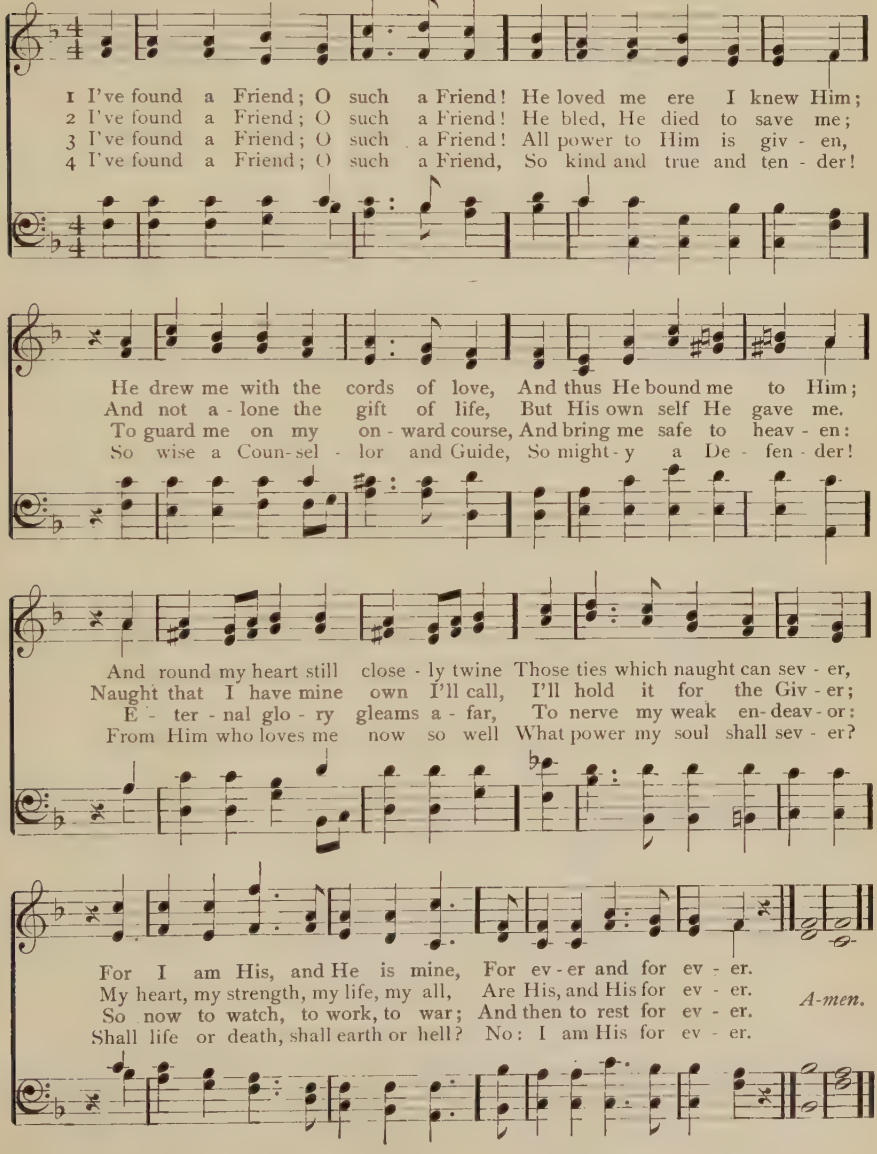
Rev. E. Paxton Hood

German Melody

1 Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads; Though the way be drear - y,
2 All the words He ev - er spoke, Still to us He speak - eth;
3 Je - sus lives, and ev - ery grace Comes be - cause He giv - eth;
4 Yes, if Je - sus lives, He leads; He will not for - sake us;
Morn to dark - est night suc - ceeds: Cour - age, then, ye wea - ry.
All the bread He ev - er broke, Still for us He break - eth.
Life and love in ev - ery place Live, for Je - sus liv - eth.
He will crown His gra - cious deeds, And to glo - ry take us.
Still the faith - ful Shep - herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
Still the faith - ful Shep - herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
All our thoughts His love ex - ceeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
Till that hour the Shep - herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
REFRAIN.
Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads: Cour - age, then, ye wea - ry. A-men.

117 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend

Rev. James G. Small, 1866 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1875


1 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! All power to Him is giv - en,
4 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend, So kind and true and ten - der!
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on - ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en:
So wise a Coun-sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fen - der!
And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have mine own I'll call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er;
E - ter - nal glo - ry gleams a - far, To nerve my weak en-deav - or:
From Him who loves me now so well What power my soul shall sev - er?
For I am His, and He is mine, For ev - er and for ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war; And then to rest for ev - er.
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No: I am His for ev - er.
A-men.

118 Singing for Jesus, our Saviour and King

Frances R. Havergal, 1872 — Arr. from H. Elliot Button

1 Sing - ing for Je - sus, our Sav - iour and King, Sing - ing for
2 Sing - ing for Je - sus, our Mas - ter and Friend, Tell - ing His
3 Sing - ing for Je - sus, and try - ing to win Ma - ny to
4 Sing - ing for Je - sus, our Life and our Light; Sing - ing for
Je - sus, the Lord whom we love; All a - do - ra - tion we
love and His mar - vel - lous grace, Love from e - ter - ni - ty,
love Him, and join in the song; Call - ing the wea - ry and
Him as we press to the mark, Sing - ing for Him when the
joy - ous - ly bring, Long-ing to praise as we praise Him a - bove.
love with - out end, Love for the love-less, the sin - ful and base.
wan - der - ing in, Roll-ing the cho - rus of glad-ness a - long.
morn-ing is bright, Sing-ing, still sing-ing, for Him in the dark.
A - men.

5 Singing for Jesus, our Shepherd and Guide,
Singing for gladness of heart that He gives,
Singing for wonder and praise that He died,
Singing for blessing and joy that He lives.

6 Singing for Jesus, O singing with joy;
Thus will we praise Him, and tell out His love,
Till He shall call us to brighter employ,
Singing for Jesus for ever above.

119 I love to hear the Story

Emily Huntington Miller, 1867: verse 3, l. 6, alt. Cyril Bowdler

1 I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,
2 I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - iour Was once a child like me,
3 To sing His love and mer - cy, My sweet - est songs I'll raise;
FINE.
How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.
To show how pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be;
And though I can - not see Him, I know He hears my praise;
I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,
And if I try to fol - low His foot - steps here be - low,
For He has kind - ly prom - ised That e - ven I may go
D.C.
The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.
He nev - er will for - get me, Be - cause He loves me so. A-men.
To sing a - mong His an - gels, Be - cause He loves me so.

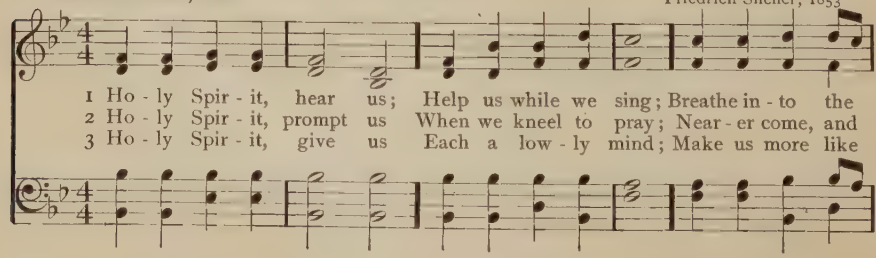
120 Gracious Spirit, dwell with me

Rev. Thomas Toke Lynch, 1855 — Olinthus R. Barnicott

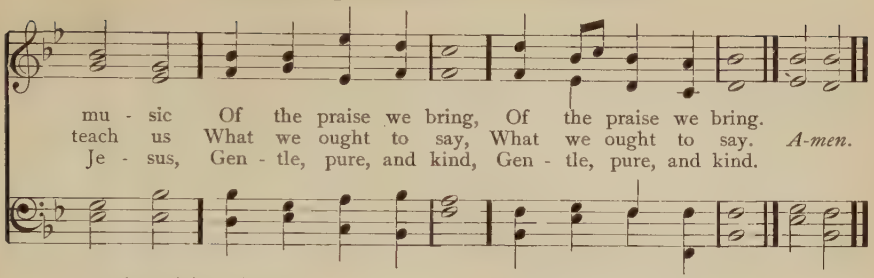
1 Gra-cious Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would gracious be;
2 Truthful Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would truthful be;
3 Might-y Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would mighty be;
4 Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would ho - ly be;
And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal;
And, with wis - dom kind and clear, Let Thy life in mine ap - pear;
Might - y so as to pre - vail, Where un - aid - ed man must fail;
Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good;
And, with ac-tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav-iour speak.
And, with ac - tions broth-er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
Ev - er, by a might-y hope, Press-ing on and bear-ing up.
And what - ev - er I can be, Give to Him who gave me Thee.
A - men.

121 Holy Spirit, hear us

William H. Parker, 1880 — Friedrich Silcher, 1853


1 Ho - ly Spir - it, hear us; Help us while we sing; Breathe in - to the
2 Ho - ly Spir - it, prompt us When we kneel to pray; Near - er come, and
3 Ho - ly Spir - it, give us Each a low - ly mind; Make us more like

Holy Spirit, hear us (Continued)

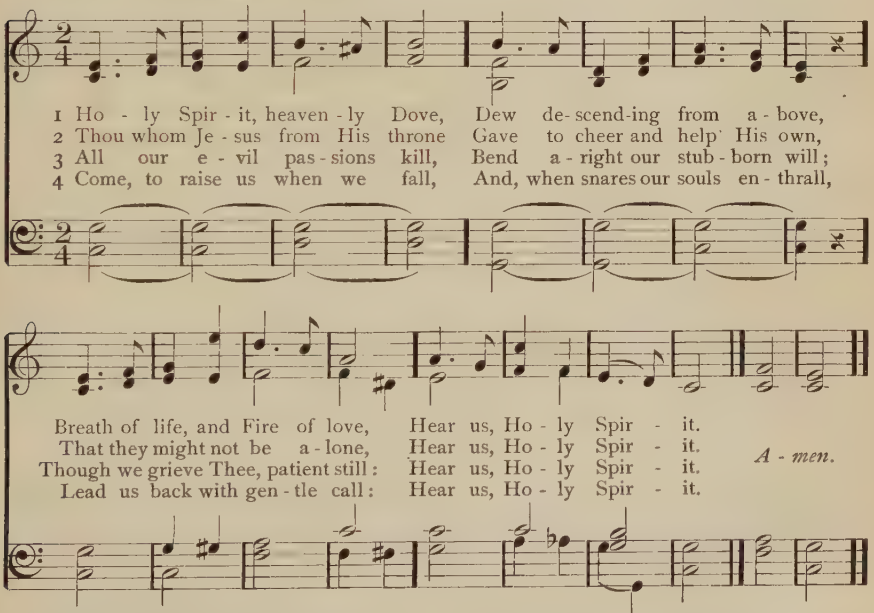

mu - sic Of the praise we bring, Of the praise we bring.
teach us What we ought to say, What we ought to say. A-men.
Je - sus, Gen - tle, pure, and kind, Gen - tle, pure, and kind.

4 Holy Spirit, brighten
Little deeds of toil;
And our playful pastimes
Let no folly spoil.

5 Holy Spirit, help us
Daily by Thy might
What is wrong to conquer,
And to choose the right.

122 Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove

Arr. from T. B. Pollock and R. F. Littledale — Carmelite Litany


1 Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, Dew de - scend - ing from a - bove,
2 Thou whom Je - sus from His throne Gave to cheer and help His own,
3 All our e - vil pas - sions kill, Bend a - right our stub - born will;
4 Come, to raise us when we fall, And, when snares our souls en - thrall,
Breath of life, and Fire of love, Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.
That they might not be a - lone, Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.
Though we grieve Thee, patient still: Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.
Lead us back with gen - tle call: Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.
A - men.

5 Keep us in the narrow way,
Warn us when we go astray,
Plead within us when we pray:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

6 Holy, loving, as Thou art,
All Thy sevenfold gifts impart,
Nevermore from us depart:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

123 Love Divine, all Loves excelling

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1747 : verse 2, alt. — John Zundel, 1870

1 Love Di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2 Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery trou - bled breast;
3 Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4 Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest:
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee;
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its Be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee without ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love. A - men.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

124 O Word of God Incarnate

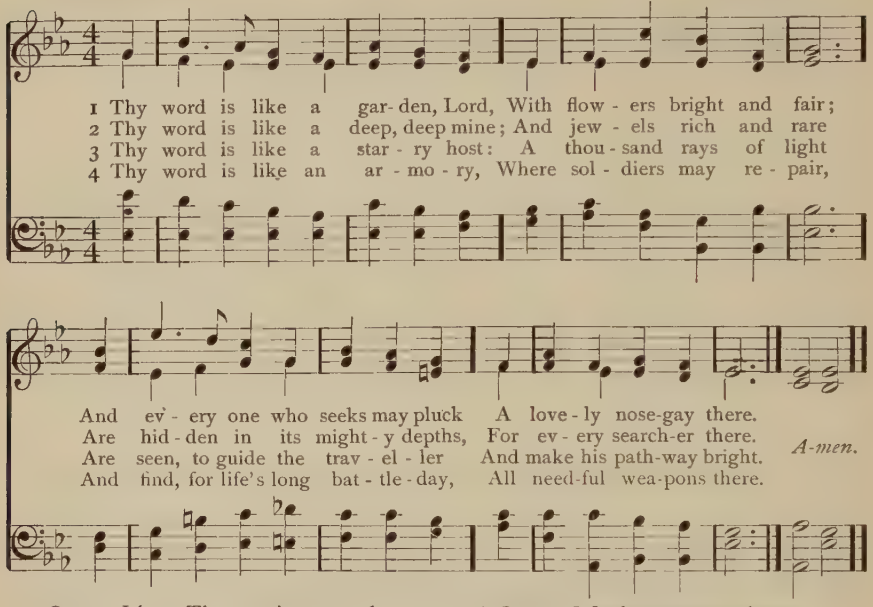
Bishop William W. How, 1867

A. Morris Edwards

1 O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2 The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift Di - vine,
3 It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4 O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,
O Truth un-changed, un - chan - ging, O Light of our dark sky;
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world.
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket, Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wandering pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heaven-drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and quick-sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.
A-men.

125 Thy Word is like a Garden, Lord

Edwin Hodder, 1868 — Robert Jackson

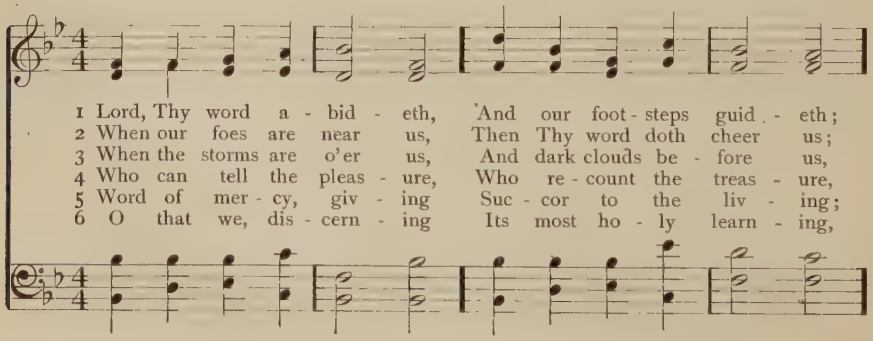

1 Thy word is like a gar-den, Lord, With flow-ers bright and fair;
2 Thy word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew-els rich and rare
3 Thy word is like a star-ry host: A thou-sand rays of light
4 Thy word is like an ar-mo-ry, Where sol-diers may re-pair,
And ev-ery one who seeks may pluck A love-ly nose-gay there.
Are hid-den in its might-y depths, For ev-ery search-er there.
Are seen, to guide the trav-el-ler And make his path-way bright.
And find, for life's long bat-tle-day, All need-ful wea-pons there.
A-men.

5 O may I love Thy precious word,
May I explore the mine,
May I its fragrant flowers glean,
May light upon me shine;

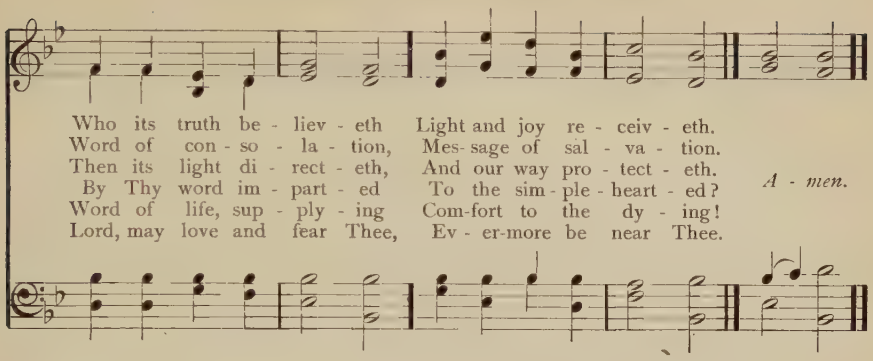
6 O may I find my armor there,
Thy word my trusty sword;
I'll learn to fight with every foe
The battle of the Lord.

126 Lord, Thy Word abideth

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861 — Rev. Richard R. Chope, 1862

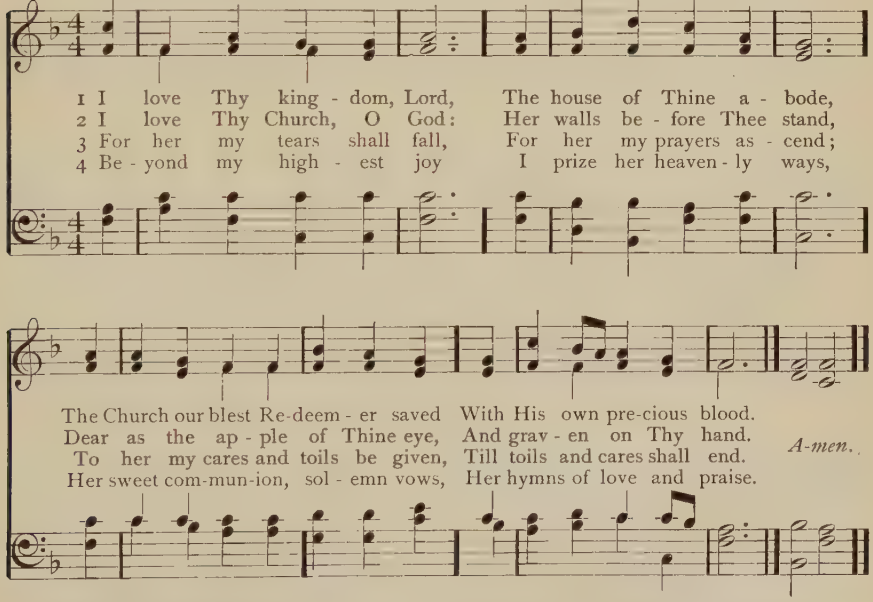

1 Lord, Thy word a-bid-eth, And our foot-steps guid-eth;
2 When our foes are near us, Then Thy word doth cheer us;
3 When the storms are o'er us, And dark clouds be-fore us,
4 Who can tell the pleas-ure, Who re-count the treas-ure,
5 Word of mer-cy, giv-ing Suc-cor to the liv-ing;
6 O that we, dis-cern-ing Its most ho-ly learn-ing,

Lord, Thy Word abideth (Continued)


Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth.
Word of con - so - la - tion, Mes - sage of sal - va - tion.
Then its light di - rect - eth, And our way pro - tect - eth.
By Thy word im - part - ed To the sim - ple - heart - ed?
A - men.
Word of life, sup - ply - ing Com-fort to the dy - ing!
Lord, may love and fear Thee, Ev - er-more be near Thee.

127 I love Thy Kingdom, Lord

Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1800 — Henry J. Gauntlett, 1858

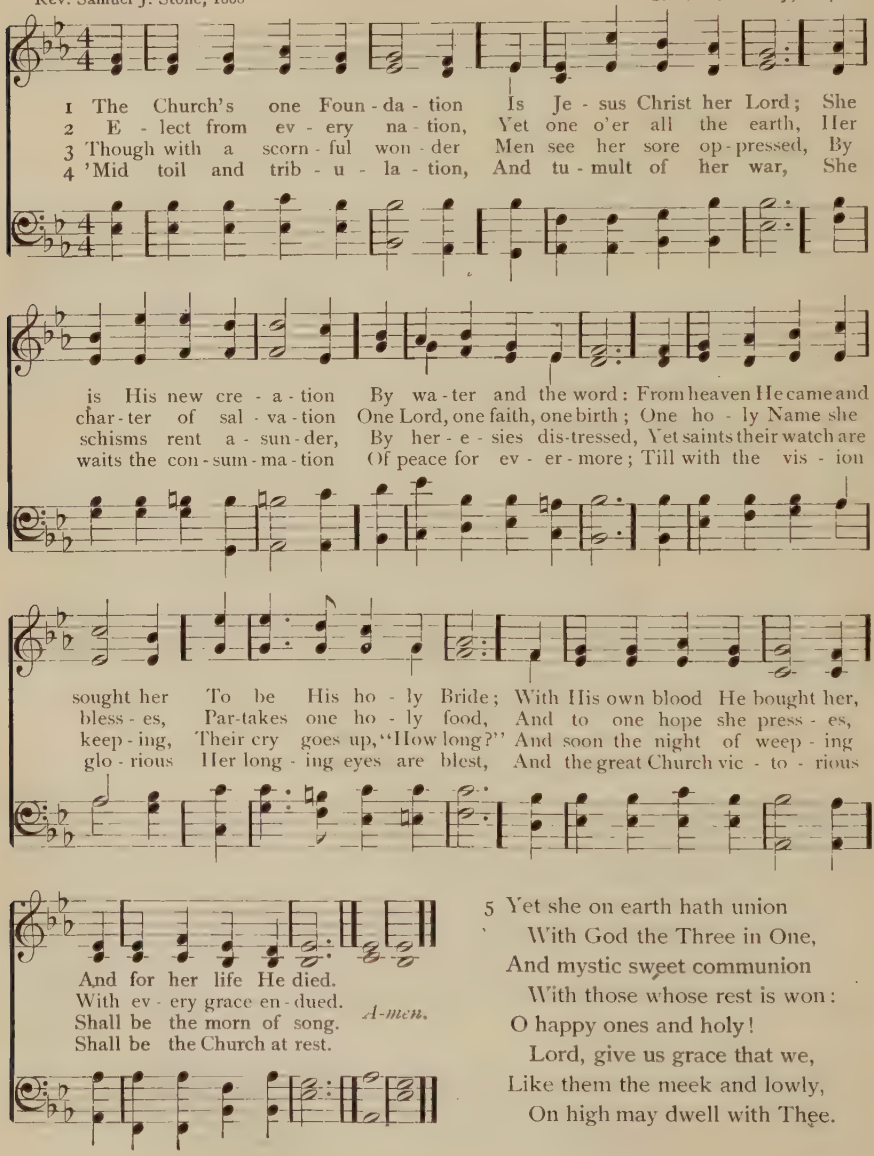

1 I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2 I love Thy Church, O God: Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3 For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;
4 Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heaven - ly ways,
The Church our blest Re-deem - er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
A-men.
To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

128 The Church's one Foundation

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866 — Samuel S. Wesley, 1864


1 The Church's one Foun-da-tion Is Je-sus Christ her Lord; She
2 E-lect from ev-ery na-tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her
3 Though with a scorn-ful won-der Men see her sore op-pressed, By
4 'Mid toil and trib-u-la-tion, And tu-mult of her war, She
is His new cre-a-tion By wa-ter and the word: From heaven He came and
char-ter of sal-va-tion One Lord, one faith, one birth; One ho-ly Name she
schisms rent a-sun-der, By her-e-sies dis-tressed, Yet saints their watch are
waits the con-sum-ma-tion Of peace for ev-er-more; Till with the vis-ion
sought her To be His ho-ly Bride; With His own blood He bought her,
bless-es, Par-takes one ho-ly food, And to one hope she press-es,
keep-ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?" And soon the night of weep-ing
glo-rious Her long-ing eyes are blest, And the great Church vic-to-rious
And for her life He died.
With ev-ery grace en-dued.
Shall be the morn of song.
Shall be the Church at rest.
A-men.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

129 The Church, the Church of Jesus

Rev. C. Newman Hall — W. L. Mason, 1898

1 The Church, the Church of Je - sus, The Zi - on of our King,
2 Of liv - ing stones com - pact - ed, This ho - ly tem - ple grows,
3 How beau - ti - ful is Zi - on, The joy of all the earth!
4 Go round a - bout this Zi - on, Je - ru - sa - lem of ours;
His earth - ly home and pal - ace, The Church of Christ we sing:
The Spir - it's hab - i - ta - tion, And heaven's re - flec - tion shows:
A - bove the hills ex - alt - ed, She sings with ho - ly mirth:
Her pal - a - ces con - sid - er, And count her loft - y towers:
Built on the one Foun - da - tion, E - ter - nal, price - less, sure;
A - round, bright hosts of an - gels Keep faith - ful watch and ward;
Her walls re - sound sal - va - tion, Her gates are glad with praise;
To com - ing gen - er - a - tions Her tri - umphs must be told,
Her strength the Rock of A - ges, She must for aye en - dure.
Her con - stant joy and safe - ty, The pres - ence of her Lord.
Throughout the world her her - alds The notes of mer - cy raise.
As taught us by our fa - thers, Wrought in the days of old.
A-men.

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130 From Greenland's icy Mountains

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1819 — Lowell Mason, 1823

1 From Green-land's i - cy mount- ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2 What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;
3 Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis- dom from on high,
4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand,
Though ev - ery pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile:
Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till like a sea of glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The heath-en in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till each re - mo - test na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's Name.
Re - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.
A-men.

131 And is the Time approaching

Jane Borthwick, 1859 — Arr. from Schubert by Wm. W. Gilchrist, 1895

1 And is the time ap - proach - ing, By proph - ets long fore - told,
2 Shall Jew and Gen - tile meet - ing From many a dis - tant shore,
3 Shall all that now u - nites us More sweet and last - ing prove,
4 O long - ex - pect - ed dawn - ing, Come with thy cheer - ing ray;
When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold?
A - round one al - tar kneel - ing, One com - mon Lord a - dore?
A clos - er bond of un - ion In a blest land of love?
When shall the morn - ing bright - en, The shad - ows flee a - way?
Shall ev - ery i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown?
Shall all that now di - vides us Re - move, and pass a - way
Shall war be learned no long - er? Shall strife and tu mult cease?
O sweet an - tic - i - pa - tion! It cheers the watch - ers on
And ev - ery prayer be of - fered To God in Christ a - lone?
Like shad-ows of the morn - ing Be - fore the blaze of day?
All earth His bless - ed king - dom, The Lord and Prince of Peace!
To pray, and hope, and la - bor, Till the dark night be gone.
A-men.

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From the eastern Mountains

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1873 — Henry G. Trembath, 1893

1 From the east- ern mountains, Pressing on, they come, Wise men in their wis - dom,
2 Thou who in a man - ger Once hast low-ly lain, Who dost now in glo - ry
3 Gath - er in the out- casts, All who've gone astray, Throw Thy radiance o'er them
4 Onward through the dark- ness Of the lone-ly night, Shin-ing still be - fore them
5 Un - til ev - ery na - tion, Whether bond or free, 'Neath Thy starlit ban - ner,
To His hum - ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast-ing from a - far,
O'er all king-doms reign, Gath - er in the hea - then, Who in lands a - far
Guide them on their way: Those who nev - er knew Thee, Those who've wandered far,
With Thy kind - ly light, Guide them, Jew and Gen - tile, Homeward from a - far,
Je - sus, fol - lows Thee O'er the dis - tant mountains To that heavenly home,
REFRAIN.
Ev - er journeying on-ward, Guid - ed by a star.
Ne'er have seen the brightness Of Thy guiding star.
Guide them by the brightness Of Thy guiding star.
Young and old to - geth - er, By Thy guiding star.
Where nor sin nor sor - row Ev - er-more shall come.
Light of life that shin-eth
Ere the worlds be-gan, Draw Thou near, and lighten Ev - ery heart of man. Ä-men.

133 Hark! the swelling Breezes

"H. B." 1876

Arr. by Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, Bart

1 Hark! the swell - ing breez - es, Ris - ing from a - far,
2 Go, thou might - y gos - pel, Conquering on thy way:
3 O Thou bless - ed Sav - iour, Reign - ing now on high,
Bring the sounds of con - flict From the ho - ly war.
Night up - on the moun - tains Chang - es in - to day;
May Thy faith - ful sol - diers Find Thee ev - er nigh:
God is with our ar - mies, He the word has given;
I - dols bow be - fore thee, Hea - then tem - ples fall;
Bid the glo - rious mis - sion Speed from sea to sea,
He is watch - ing o'er you, Mes - sen - gers of heaven.
Soon the world shall own thee Vic - tor o - ver all.
Till the whole cre - a - tion Wor - ship on - ly Thee.
A - men.

134 Lift up your Heads, ye Gates of Brass

James Montgomery, 1843: verse 4, alt. Walter O. Wilkinson, 1895

1 Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of i - ron, yield,
2 A ho - ly war those serv - ants wage; Mys - te - rious - ly at strife,
3 Though few and small and weak your bands, Strong in your Captain's strength
4 O fear not, faint not, halt not now; In Je - sus' Name be strong;
And let the King of glo - ry pass; The cross is in the field:
The powers of heaven and hell en - gage For more than death or life.
Go to the con-quest of all lands; All must be His at length.
To Him shall all the na - tions bow, And sing with you this song:
That ban - ner, bright - er than the star That leads the train of night,
Ye ar - mies of the liv - ing God, His sac - ra - men - tal host,
Those spoils at His vic - to - rious feet You shall re - joice to lay,
"Up lift ed are the gates of brass, The bars of i - ron yield;
Shines on their march, and guides from far His serv - ants to the fight.
Where hallowed foot-steps nev - er trod Take your ap - point - ed post:
And lay your-selves, as tro - phies meet, In His great judgment-day.
Be - hold the King of glo - ry pass; The cross hath won the field."
A-men.

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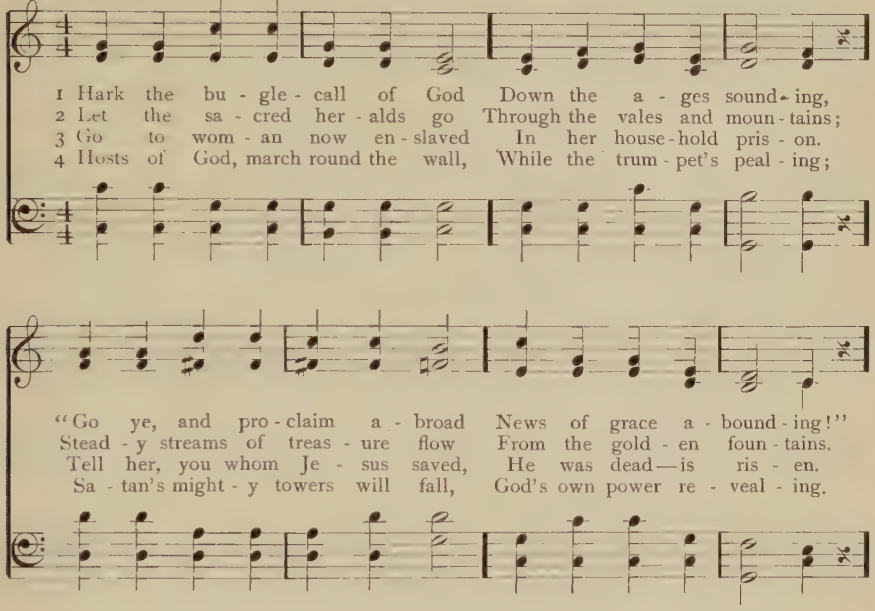
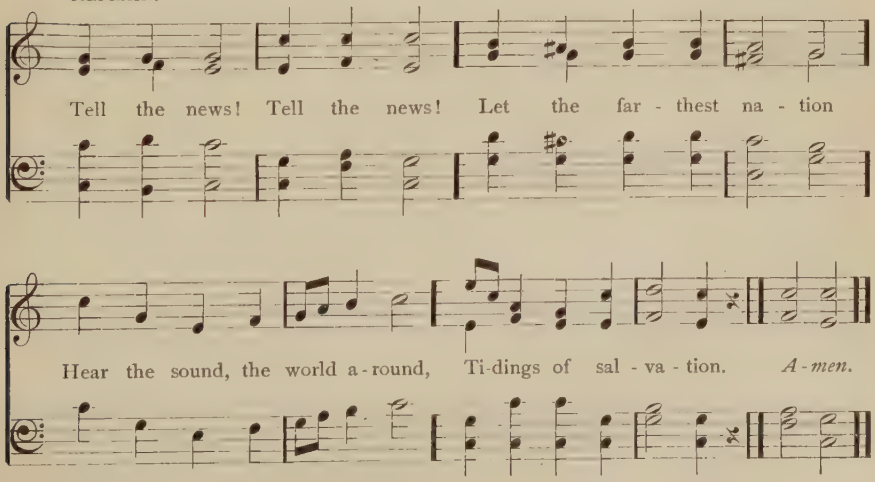
135 Hark the Bugle-call of God

Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, 1894 Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, 1894


1 Hark the bu - gle - call of God Down the a - ges sound - ing,
2 Let the sa - cred her - alds go Through the vales and moun - tains;
3 Go to wom - an now en - slaved In her house - hold pris - on.
4 Hosts of God, march round the wall, While the trum - pet's peal - ing;
"Go ye, and pro - claim a - broad News of grace a - bound - ing!"
Stead - y streams of treas - ure flow From the gold - en foun - tains.
Tell her, you whom Je - sus saved, He was dead—is ris - en.
Sa - tan's might - y towers will fall, God's own power re - veal - ing.

REFRAIN.



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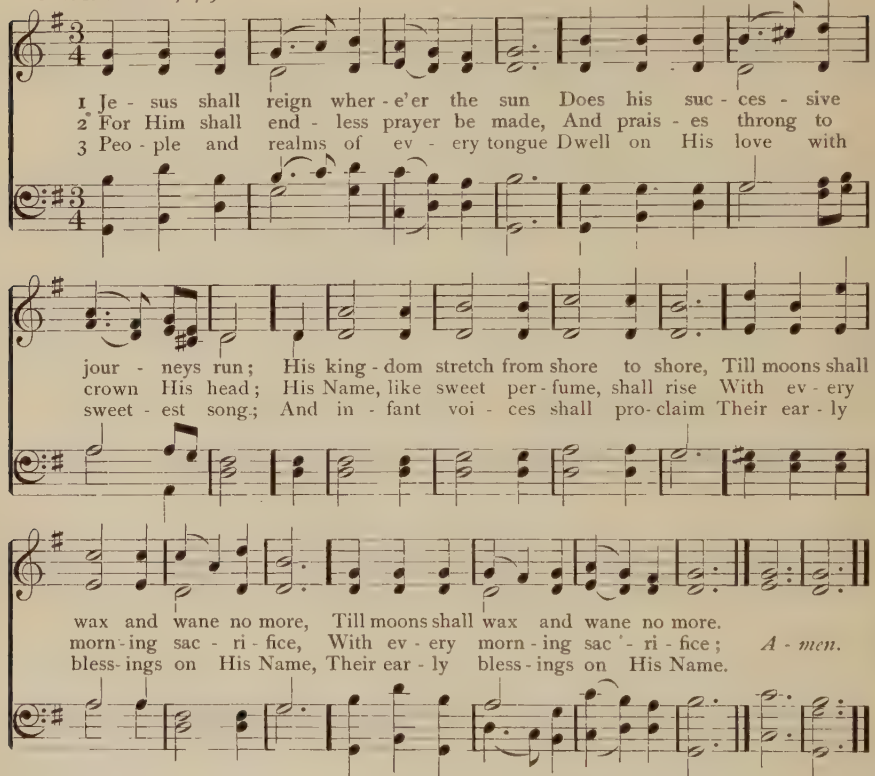
136 Jesus shall reign where'er the Sun

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Arr. from F. M. A. Venua, c. 1810

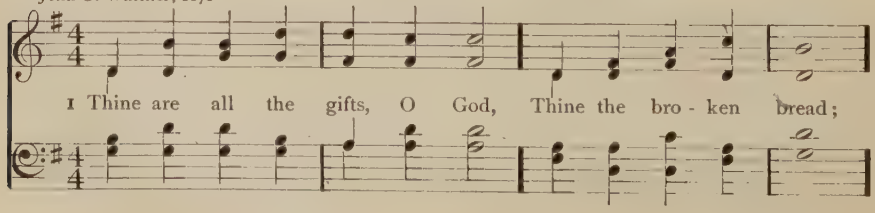

1 Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
2 For Him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es throng to
3 Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on His love with
jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall
crown His head; His Name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise With ev - ery
sweet - est song; And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their ear - ly
wax and wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
morn - ing sac - ri - fice, With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice; A - men.
bless - ings on His Name, Their ear - ly bless - ings on His Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

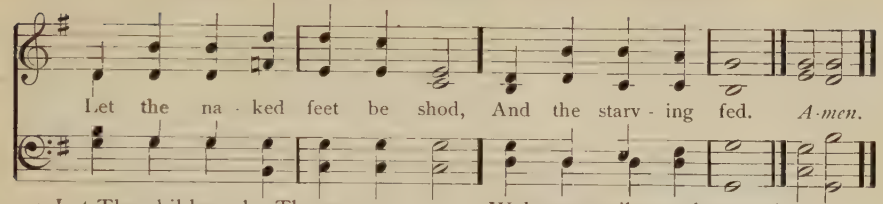
5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

137 Thine are all the Gifts, O God

John G. Whittier, 1878



Thine are all the Gifts, O God (Continued)



2 Let Thy children, by Thy grace,
Give as they abound,
Till the poor have breathing-space,
And the lost are found.

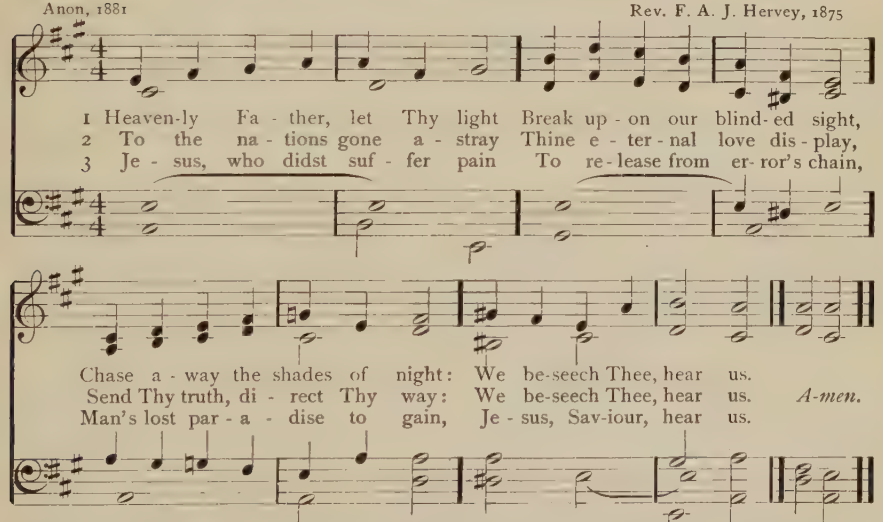
3 Wiser than the miser's hoards
Is the giver's choice;
Sweeter than the song of birds
Is the thankful voice;

4 Welcome smiles on faces sad
As the flowers of spring:
Let the tender hearts be glad
With the joy they bring.

5 Happier for their pity's sake
Make their sports and plays,
And from lips of childhood take
Thy perfected praise.

138 Heavenly Father, let Thy Light

Anon, 1881 — Rev. F. A. J. Hervey, 1875


1 Heaven-ly Fa - ther, let Thy light Break up - on our blind-ed sight,
2 To the na - tions gone a - stray Thine e - ter - nal love dis - play,
3 Je - sus, who didst suf - fer pain To re - lease from er - ror's chain,
Chase a - way the shades of night: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Send Thy truth, di - rect Thy way: We be-seech Thee, hear us. A-men.
Man's lost par - a - dise to gain, Je - sus, Sav-iour, hear us.

4 Seek for those who careless roam,
Bring the wanderers safely home,
May Thy glorious kingdom come:
Jesus, Saviour, hear us.

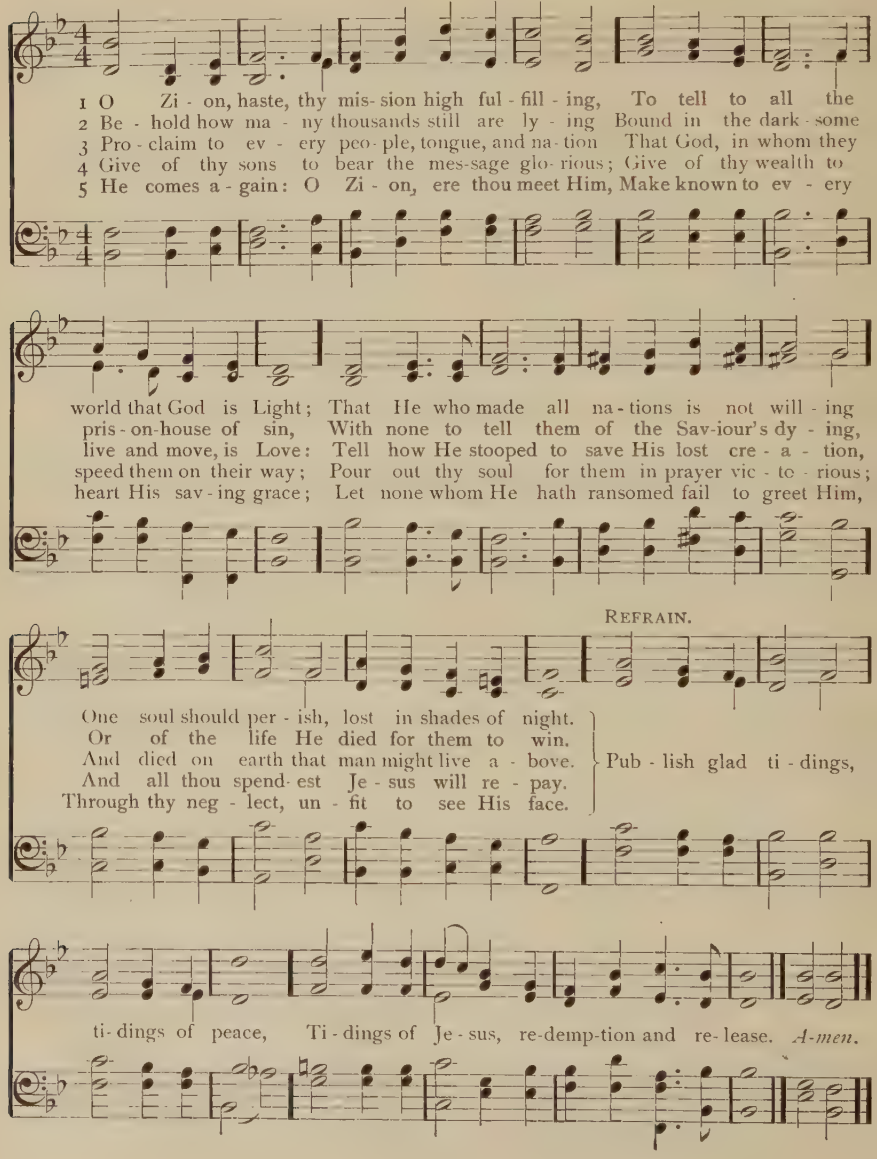
5 Blessèd Spirit, heavenly Lord,
Speak with power the saving word,
How the lost may be restored:
Blessèd Spirit, hear us.

6 Come and breathe new life within,
Rescue souls from death and sin,
Teach the careless heaven to win:
Blessèd Spirit, hear us.

7 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Loving those who need Thee most,
Raise the fallen, save the lost:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

139 O Zion, haste, thy Mission high fulfilling

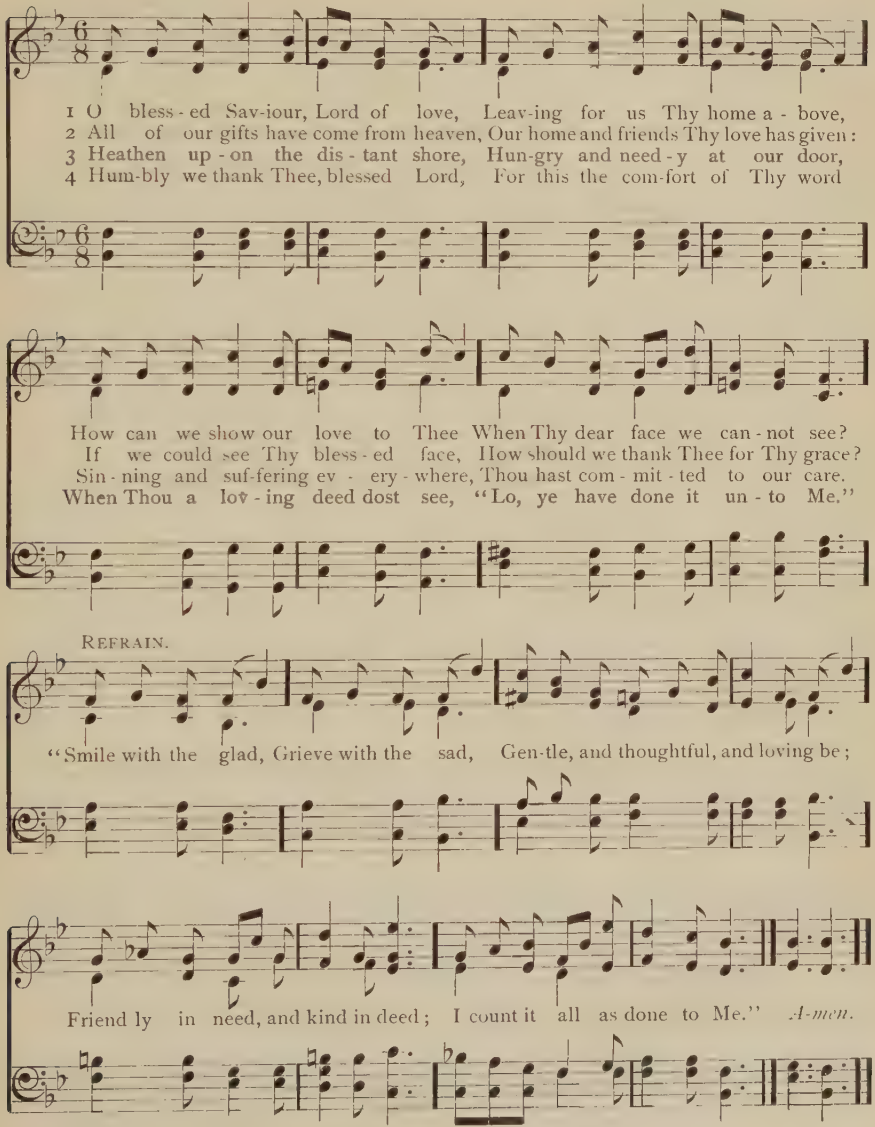
Mary Ann Thomson, 1870 — James Walch, 1876


1 O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2 Be - hold how ma - ny thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark - some
3 Pro - claim to ev - ery peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion That God, in whom they
4 Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
5 He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - ery
world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
REFRAIN.
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Through thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.
Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re - lease. A-men.

140 O blessed Saviour, Lord of Love

Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1899

Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1899


1 O bless-ed Sav-iour, Lord of love, Leav-ing for us Thy home a-bove,
2 All of our gifts have come from heaven, Our home and friends Thy love has given:
3 Heathen up-on the dis-tant shore, Hun-gry and need-y at our door,
4 Hum-bly we thank Thee, blessed Lord, For this the com-fort of Thy word
How can we show our love to Thee When Thy dear face we can-not see?
If we could see Thy bless-ed face, How should we thank Thee for Thy grace?
Sin-ning and suf-fering ev-ery-where, Thou hast com-mit-ted to our care.
When Thou a lov-ing deed dost see, "Lo, ye have done it un-to Me."
REFRAIN.
"Smile with the glad, Grieve with the sad, Gen-tle, and thoughtful, and loving be;
Friend-ly in need, and kind in deed; I count it all as done to Me." A-men.

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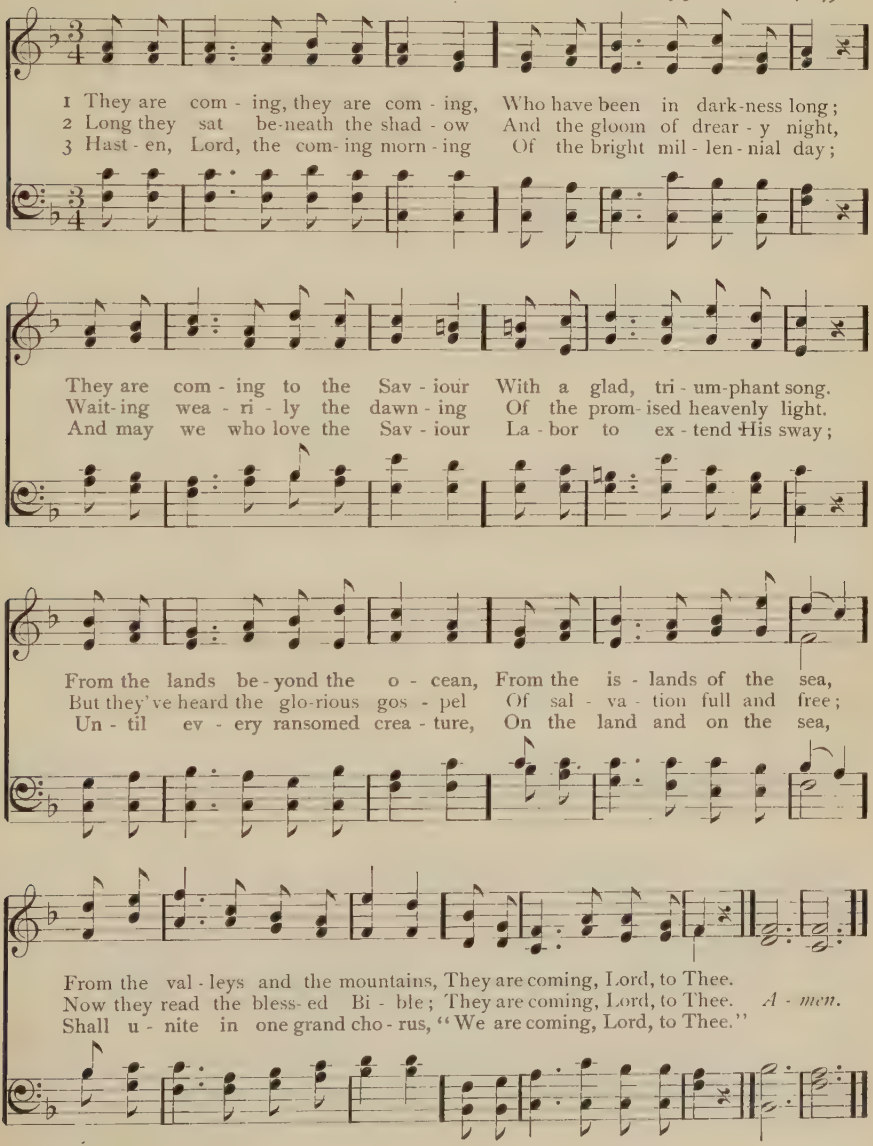
141 Hail to the Lord's Anointed

James Montgomery, 1821 — George J. Webb, 1837

1 Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2 He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth;
3 Kings shall fall down be - fore Him, And gold and in - cense bring;
4 O'er ev - ery foe vic - to - rious, He on His throne shall rest,
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth;
All na - tions shall a - dore Him, His praise all peo - ple sing;
From age to age more glo - rious, All bless - ing and all - blest:
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
Be - fore Him on the mount - ains Shall peace, the her - ald, go,
For He shall have do - min - ion O'er riv - er, sea, and shore,
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move,
To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
And right - eous-ness, in foun - tains, From hill to val - ley flow.
Far as the ea - gle's pin - ion Or dove's light wing can soar.
His Name shall stand for ev - er,— That Name to us is Love.
A - men.

142 They are coming, they are coming

Tullius C. O'Kane, 1868 — Rev. Sidney J. P. Dunman, 1879


1 They are com - ing, they are com - ing, Who have been in dark-ness long;
2 Long they sat be-neath the shad - ow And the gloom of drear - y night,
3 Hast - en, Lord, the com- ing morn - ing Of the bright mil - len - nial day;
They are com - ing to the Sav - iour With a glad, tri - um-phant song.
Wait-ing wea - ri - ly the dawn - ing Of the prom- ised heavenly light.
And may we who love the Sav - iour La - bor to ex - tend His sway;
From the lands be - yond the o - cean, From the is - lands of the sea,
But they've heard the glo-rious gos - pel Of sal - va - tion full and free;
Un - til ev - ery ransomed crea - ture, On the land and on the sea,
From the val - leys and the mountains, They are coming, Lord, to Thee.
Now they read the bless- ed Bi - ble; They are coming, Lord, to Thee. A - men.
Shall u - nite in one grand cho - rus, "We are coming, Lord, to Thee."

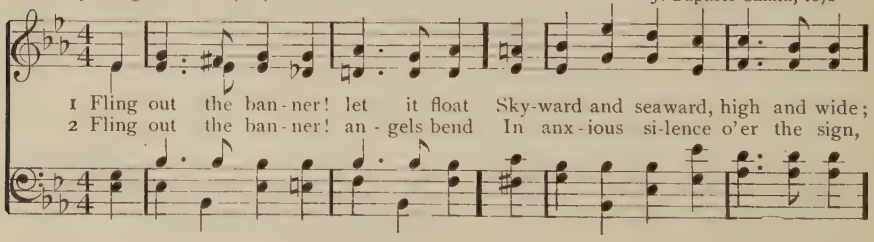
143 In the Vineyard of our Father

Thomas MacKellar, 1845 — Rev. William Blow, Jr., 1867

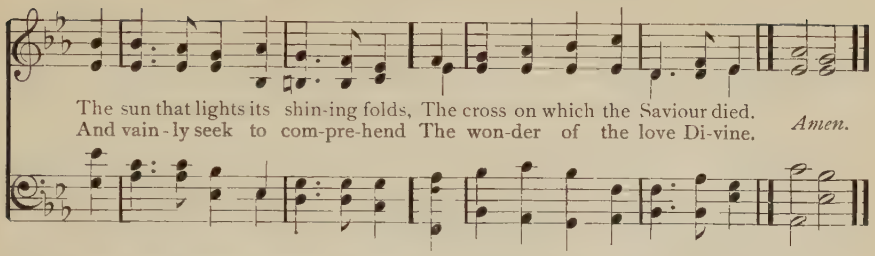
1 In the vine-yard of our Fa-ther Dai-ly work we find to do;
2 Toil-ing ear-ly in the morn-ing, Catch-ing mo-ments through the day,
3 Not for self-ish praise or glo-ry, Not for ob-jects noth-ing worth,
4 Up and ev-er at our call-ing, Till in death our lips are dumb,
Scat-tered fruit our hands may gath-er, Though we are but weak and few;
Noth-ing small or low-ly scorn-ing, So we work, and watch, and pray;
But to send the bless-ed sto-ry Of the gos-pel o'er the earth,
Or till, sin's do-min-ion fall-ing, Christ shall in His king-dom come,
Lit-tle clus-ters Help to fill the bas-ket too.
Gather-ing glad-ly Free-will of-ferings by the way.
Tell-ing mor-tals Of our Lord and Sav-iour's birth.
And His chil-dren Reach their ev-er-last-ing home.
A-men.

144 Fling out the Banner! let it float

Bishop George W. Doane, 1848 — J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872


1 Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and seaward, high and wide;
2 Fling out the ban-ner! an-gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign,

Fling out the Banner! (Continued)


The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Saviour died.
And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love Di-vine.
Amen.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

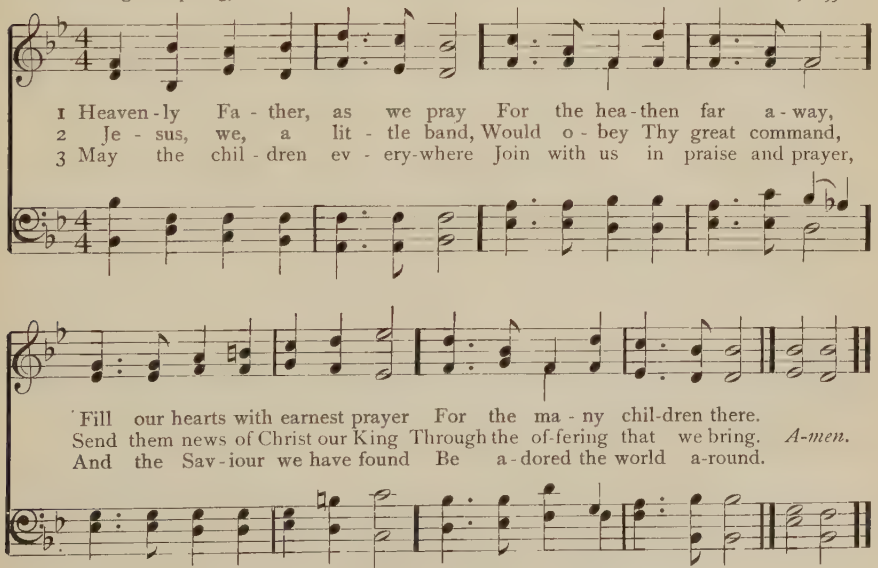
4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

145 Heavenly Father, as we pray

Rev. George L. Spining, 1882 — Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1899


1 Heaven-ly Fa-ther, as we pray For the hea-then far a-way,
2 Je-sus, we, a lit-tle band, Would o-bey Thy great command,
3 May the chil-dren ev-ery-where Join with us in praise and prayer,
Fill our hearts with earnest prayer For the ma-ny chil-dren there.
Send them news of Christ our King Through the of-fering that we bring. A-men.
And the Sav-iour we have found Be a-dored the world a-round.

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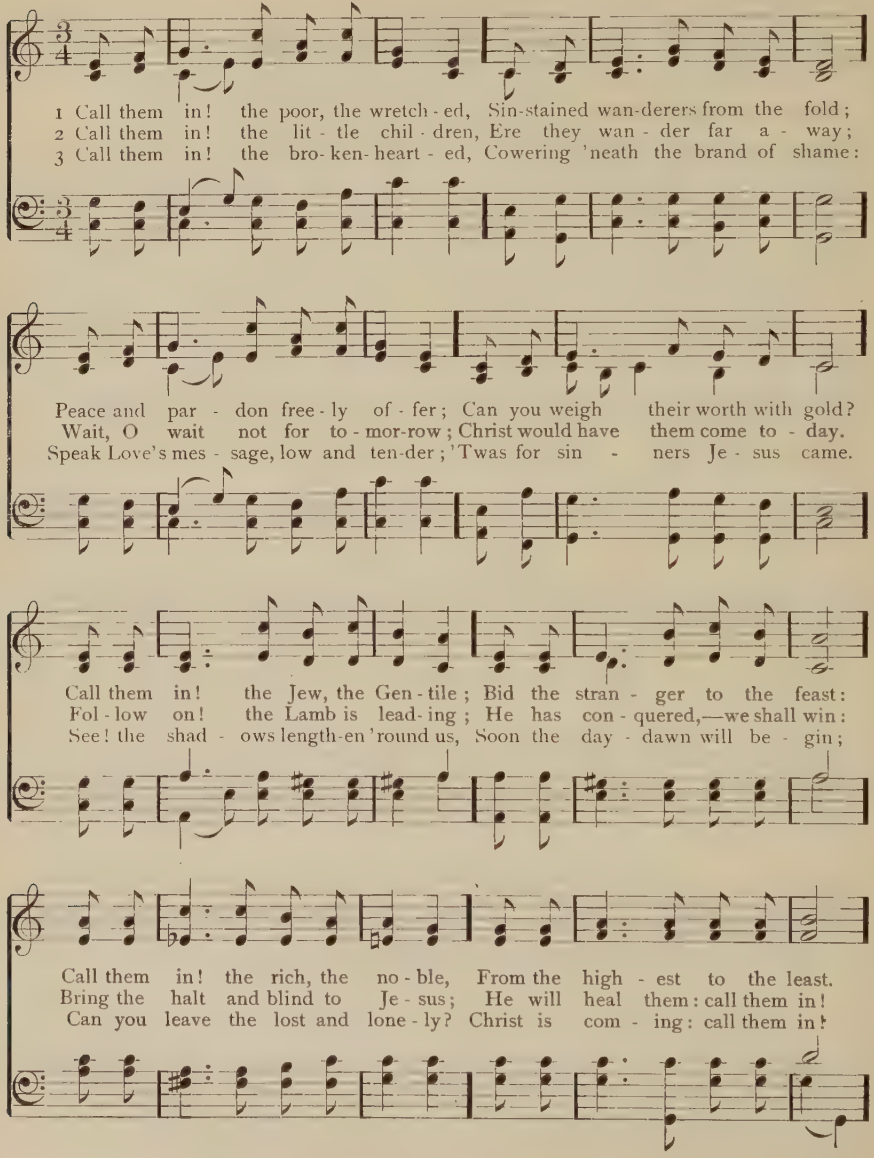
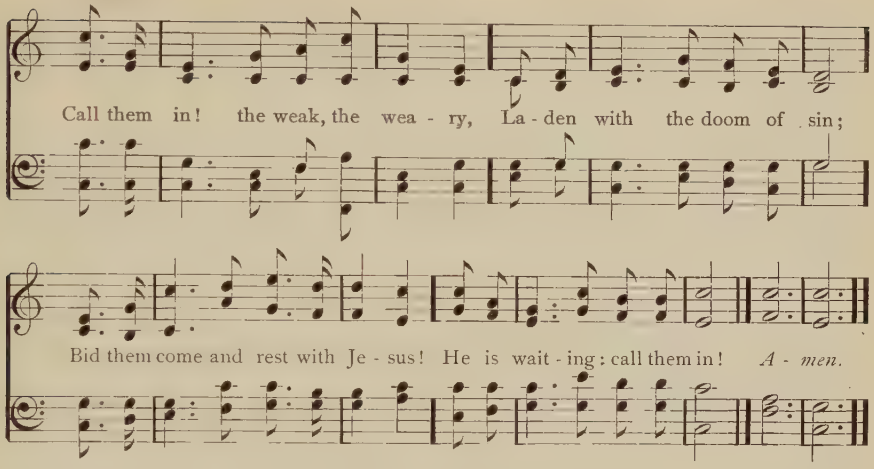
146 Call them in! the poor, the wretched

. Anna Shipton, 1862: arr. Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger


1 Call them in! the poor, the wretch-ed, Sin-stained wan-derers from the fold;
2 Call them in! the lit-tle chil-dren, Ere they wan-der far a-way;
3 Call them in! the bro-ken-heart-ed, Cowering 'neath the brand of shame:
Peace and par-don free-ly of-fer; Can you weigh their worth with gold?
Wait, O wait not for to-mor-row; Christ would have them come to-day.
Speak Love's mes-sage, low and ten-der; 'Twas for sin-ners Je-sus came.
Call them in! the Jew, the Gen-tile; Bid the stran-ger to the feast:
Fol-low on! the Lamb is lead-ing; He has con-quered,—we shall win:
See! the shad-ows length-en 'round us, Soon the day-dawn will be-gin;
Call them in! the rich, the no-ble, From the high-est to the least.
Bring the halt and blind to Je-sus; He will heal them: call them in!
Can you leave the lost and lone-ly? Christ is com-ing: call them in!

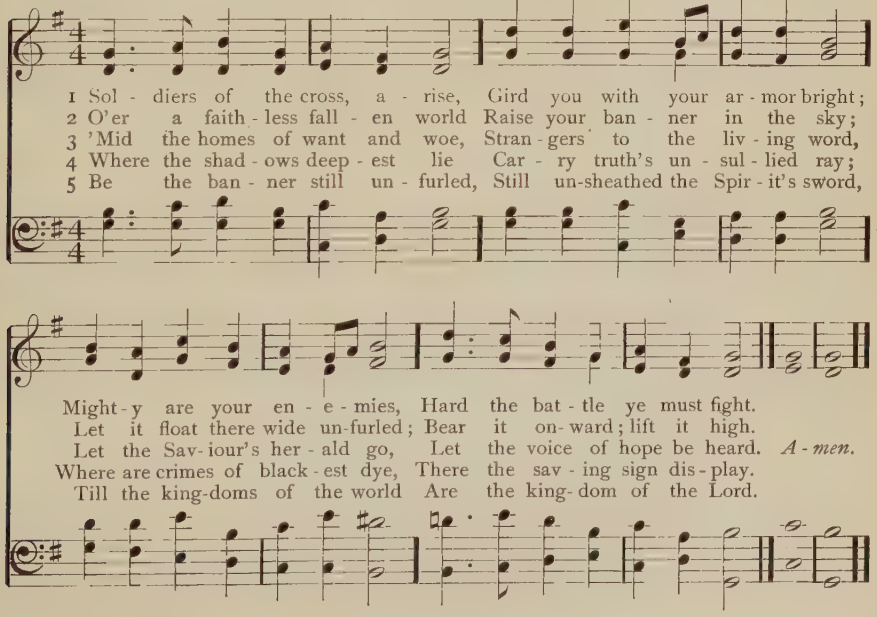
Call them in! (Continued)

REFRAIN.



147 Soldiers of the Cross, arise

Bishop William W. How, 1854 — Old French Melody; arr. by R. Redhead, 1853


1 Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise, Gird you with your ar - mor bright;
2 O'er a faith - less fall - en world Raise your ban - ner in the sky;
3 'Mid the homes of want and woe, Stran - gers to the liv - ing word,
4 Where the shad - ows deep - est lie Car - ry truth's un - sul - lied ray;
5 Be the ban - ner still un - furled, Still un-sheathed the Spir - it's sword,
Might - y are your en - e - mies, Hard the bat - tle ye must fight.
Let it float there wide un-furled; Bear it on - ward; lift it high.
Let the Sav - iour's her - ald go, Let the voice of hope be heard. A - men.
Where are crimes of black - est dye, There the sav - ing sign dis - play.
Till the king-doms of the world Are the king - dom of the Lord.

148 The Master hath come

Sarah Doudney, 1871 — John F. Bridge

1 The Mas - ter hath come, and He calls us to fol - low The track of the
2 The Mas - ter hath called us, the children who fear Him, Who march 'neath Christ's
3 The Mas - ter hath called us; the road may be drear - y, And dan - gers and
footprints He leaves on our way; Far o - ver the mountain, and through the deep
ban - ner, His own lit - tle band; We love Him, and seek Him, we long to be
sor - rows are strewn on the track; But God's Ho - ly Spir - it shall com - fort the
hol - low, The path leads us on to the man-sions of day.
near Him, And rest in the light of His beau - ti - ful land. A-men.
wea - ry; We fol - low the Sav - iour, and can - not turn back.

4 The Master hath called us: though doubt and temptation
May compass our journey, we cheerfully sing,
"Press onward, look upward;" through much tribulation
The children of Zion must follow their King.

5 The Master hath called us: in life's early morning,
With spirits as fresh as the dew on the sod,
We turn from the world, with its smiles and its scorning,
To cast in our lot with the people of God.

6 The Master hath called us, His sons and His daughters:
We plead for His blessing, and trust in His love;
And through the green pastures, beside the still waters,
He'll lead us at last to His kingdom above.

149 Behold Me standing at the Door

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp, 1869

1 Be - hold Me standing at the door, And hear Me plead-ing ev - er - more
2 I bore the cru - el thorns for thee, I wait - ed long and pa - tient-ly:
3 I would not plead with thee in vain; Re-mem-ber all My grief and pain;
4 I bring thee joy from heaven above, I bring thee par- don, peace, and love:
With gen - tle voice: O heart of sin, May I come in? may I come in?
Say, wea - ry heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?
I died to ran - som thee from sin: May I come in? may I come in?
Say, wea - ry heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?
REFRAIN.
Be-hold Me stand-ing at the door, And hear Me pleading ev - er- more:
Say, weary heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in? A - men.

By permission of Mrs. Knapp

150 O have you not heard

R. Torrey, 1869 — J. Baptiste Calkin, 1879

1 O have you not heard of a beau - ti - ful stream That flows through our Father's
2 Its fount-ains are deep, and its wa - ters are pure, And sweet to the wea - ry
3 This beau-ti - ful stream is the riv - er of life, It flows for all na - tions
4 O will you not drink of this beau - ti - ful stream, And dwell on its peaceful
land? Its wa - ters gleam bright in the heav - en - ly light And
soul; It flows from the throne of Je - ho - vah a - lone; O
free; A balm for each wound in its wa - ters is found: O
shore? The Spir - it says, "Come, all ye wea - ry ones, home, And
REFRAIN.
rip - ple o'er gold- en sand.
come where its bright waves roll.
sin - ner, it flows for thee.
wan- der in sin no more.
O seek that beautiful stream, O seek that beauti-ful
stream; Its waters so free are flowing for thee, O seek that beautiful stream. A-men.

Words by per. of Asa Hull

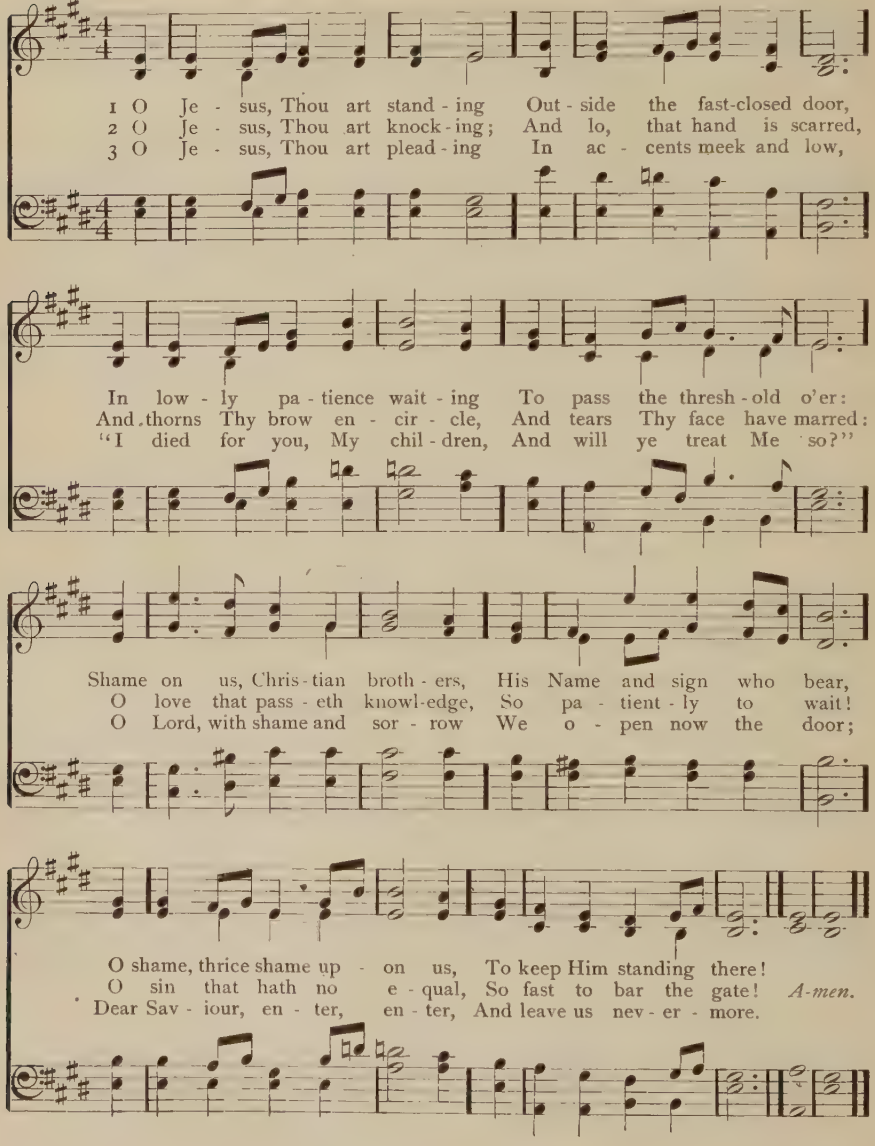
151 Open the Door to the Saviour

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1899 — H. Elliot Button, 1893

1 O - pen the door to the Sav - iour, Welcome the Christ to thy heart;
2 Wonder-ful love of the Sav - iour! Think of the sor-rows He bore;
3 O - pen thy life to the Sav - iour, Tell Him what frets and an - noys,
An-swer the voice that is call - ing, Suf - fer Him not to de - part.
Think of the pa-tience of Je - sus, Wait-ing out - side at the door.
Lay on His shoulders life's bur - dens, Give Him a share in its joys.
Low - ly, un-heed - ed, He stands there Ask-ing thy leave to come in;
An-swer the hands that are knock - ing,—Once they were nailed to the tree;
Pleasures were lone - ly with - out Him, Sor-rows be - side Him grow bright;
O - pen the door to the Sav - iour Bring-ing God's par-don for sin.
Wel-come the feet of the Sav - iour Com - ing from heav-en for thee. A-men.
O - pen the door to the Sav - iour, O - pen thy heart to the light.

152 O Jesus, Thou art standing

Bishop William W. How, 1867 — Justin H. Knecht, 1799, and Rev. Edward Husband, 1871


1 O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2 O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo, that hand is scarred,
3 O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"
Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His Name and sign who bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him standing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate! A-men.
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more.

153 Come to the Saviour now

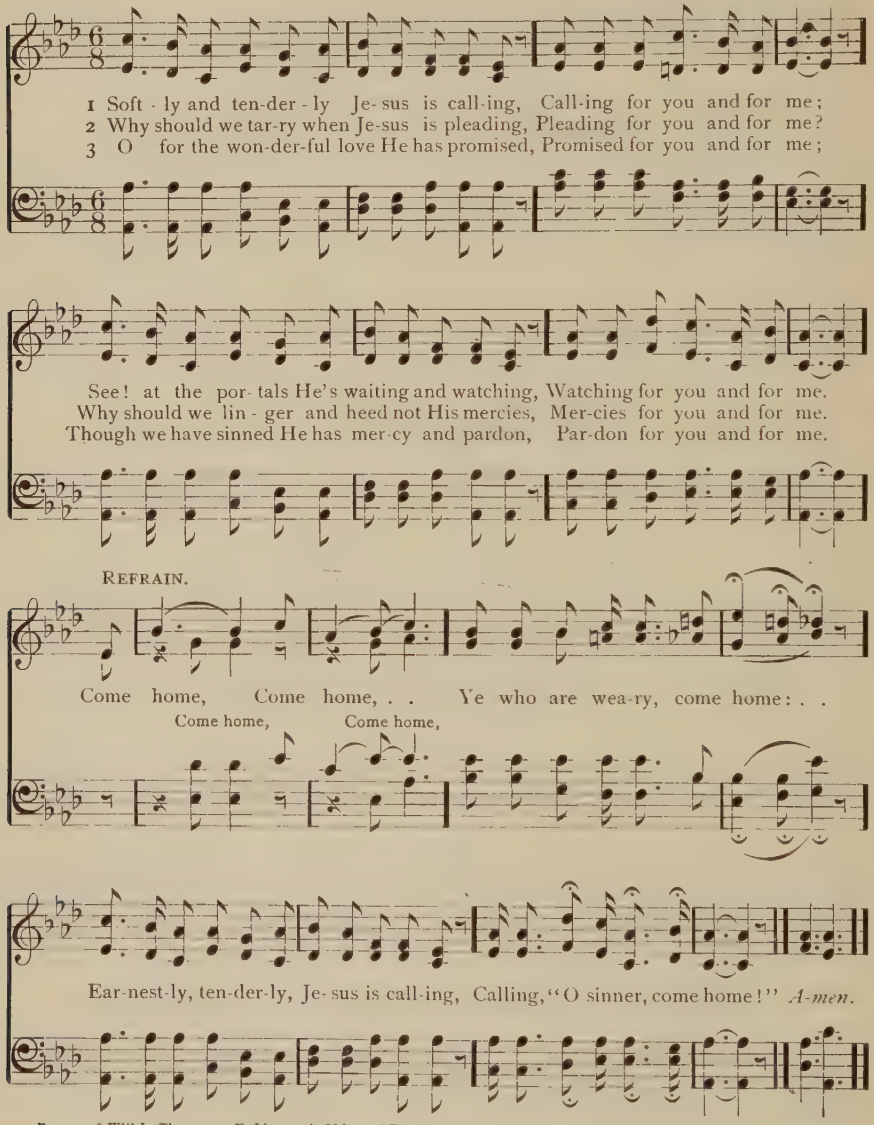
John M. Wigner, 1871 — Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1 Come to the Sav - iour now, He gen - tly call - eth thee;
2 Come to the Sav - iour now, Ye who have wan - dered far,
3 Come to the Sav - iour, all, What - e'er your bur - dens be;
In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee;
Re - new your sol - emn vow, For His by right you are;
Hear now His lov - ing call, "Cast all your care on Me."
He wait - eth to be-stow Sal - va - tion, peace, and love,
Come, like poor wan-dering sheep Re - turn - ing to His fold;
Come, and for ev - ery grief In Je - sus you will find
True joy on earth be - low, A home in heaven a - bove.
His arm will safe - ly keep, His love will ne'er grow cold. A-men.
A sure and safe re - lief, A lov - ing Friend, and kind.

154 Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling

Will L. Thompson, 1880

Will L. Thompson, 1880


1 Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je- sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2 Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3 O for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;
See! at the por- tals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me.
Though we have sinned He has mer-cy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.
REFRAIN.
Come home, Come home, . . Ye who are wea-ry, come home: . .
Come home, Come home,
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je- sus is call-ing, Calling, "O sinner, come home!" A-men.

By per. of Will L. Thompson, E. Liverpool, Ohio, and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago

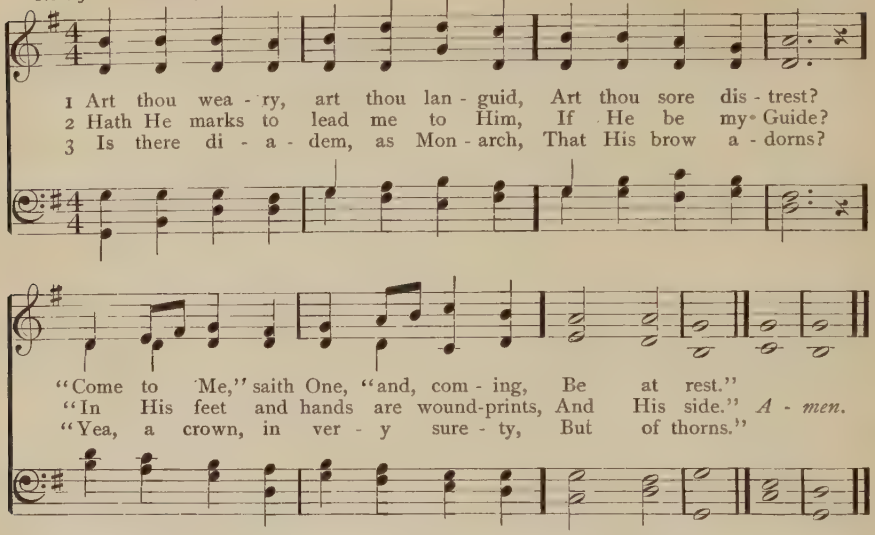
155 I heard the Voice of Jesus say

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868

p
mf
1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
cres.
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirs - ty one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."
p
cres.
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;
cres.
f
I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him. A - men.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till travelling days are done.

156 Art thou weary, art thou languid

Rev. John M. Neale, 1862; verse, 7, l. 3, alt. — Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1868


1 Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
3 Is there di - a - dem, as Mon - arch, That His brow a - dorns?
"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side." A - men.
"Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns."

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

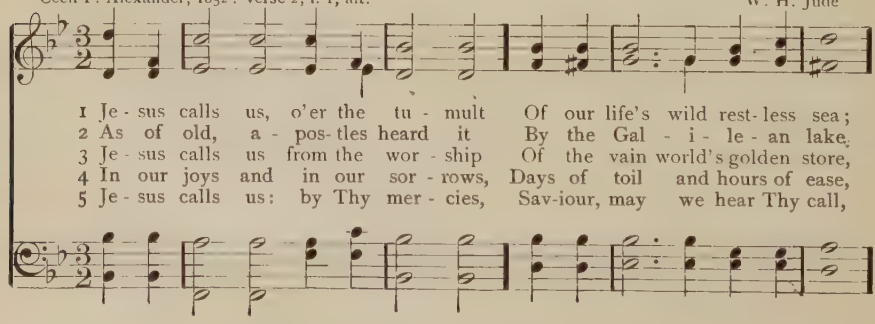
5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away."

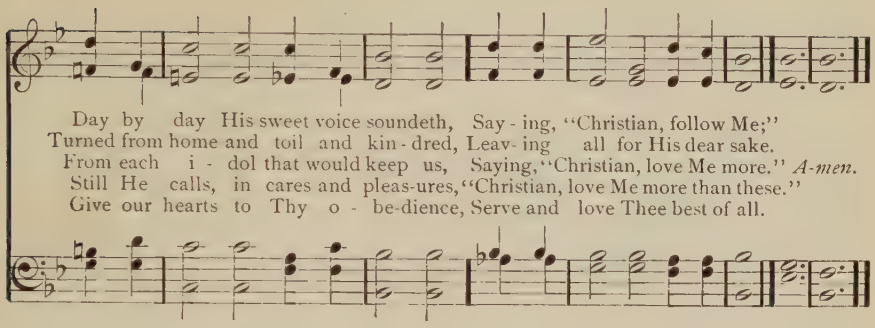
7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, 'Yes.'"

157 Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852: verse 2, l. 1, alt. — W. H. Jude

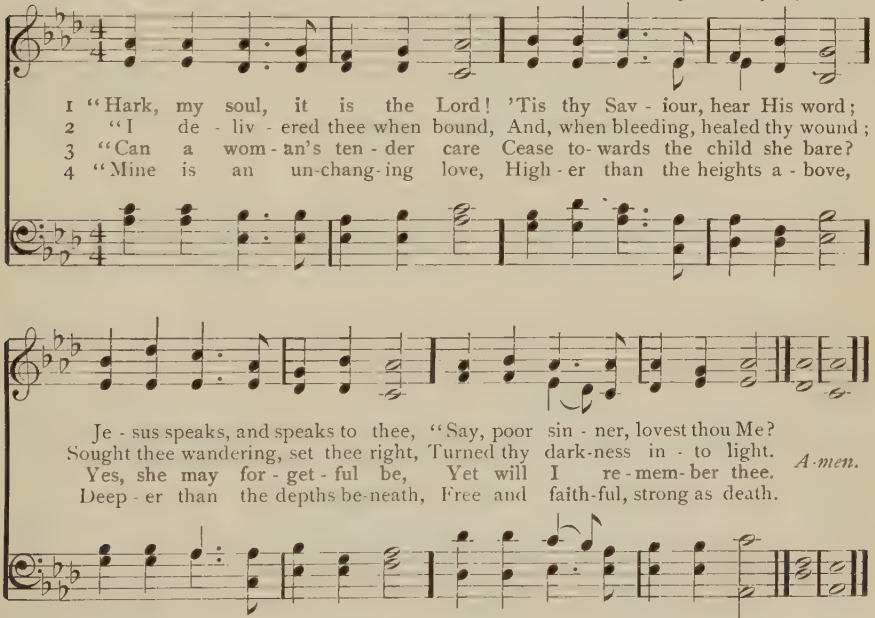

1 Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less sea;
2 As of old, a - pos - tles heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake.
3 Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store,
4 In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
5 Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call,

Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult (Continued)


Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say - ing, "Christian, follow Me;"
Turned from home and toil and kin - dred, Leav - ing all for His dear sake.
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more." A-men.
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

158 Hark, my Soul, it is the Lord

William Cowper, 1768 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

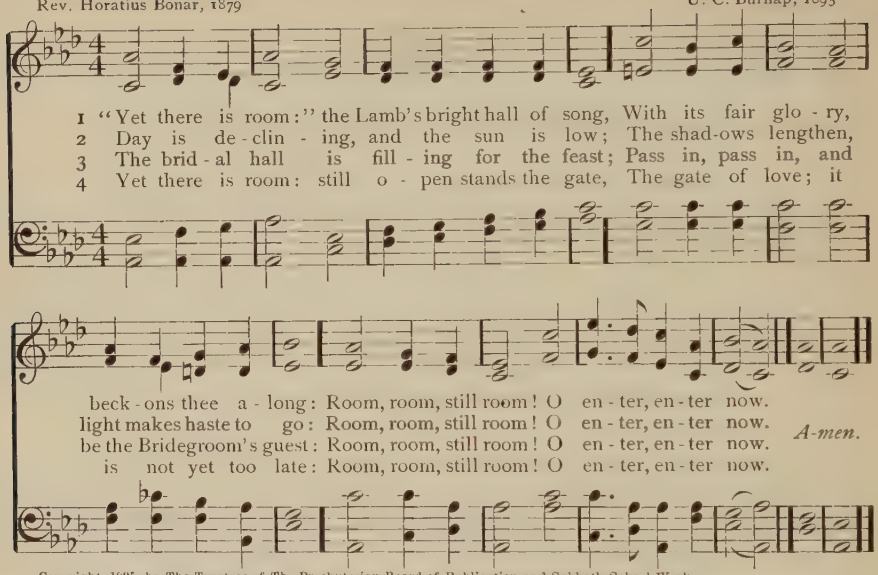

1 "Hark, my soul, it is the Lord! 'Tis thy Sav - iour, hear His word;
2 "I de - liv - ered thee when bound, And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
3 "Can a wom - an's ten - der care Cease to - wards the child she bare?
4 "Mine is an un-chang - ing love, High - er than the heights a - bove,
Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sin - ner, lovest thou Me?
Sought thee wandering, set thee right, Turned thy dark-ness in - to light.
Yes, she may for - get - ful be, Yet will I re - mem - ber thee. A-men.
Deep - er than the depths be-neath, Free and faith-ful, strong as death.

5 "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more!

159 Yet there is Room

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1879 — U. C. Burnap, 1895


1 "Yet there is room:" the Lamb's bright hall of song, With its fair glo - ry,
2 Day is de-clin - ing, and the sun is low; The shad-ows lengthen,
3 The brid - al hall is fill - ing for the feast; Pass in, pass in, and
4 Yet there is room: still o - pen stands the gate, The gate of love; it
beck - ons thee a - long: Room, room, still room! O en - ter, en - ter now.
light makes haste to go: Room, room, still room! O en - ter, en - ter now.
be the Bridegroom's guest: Room, room, still room! O en - ter, en - ter now.
is not yet too late: Room, room, still room! O en - ter, en - ter now.
A-men.

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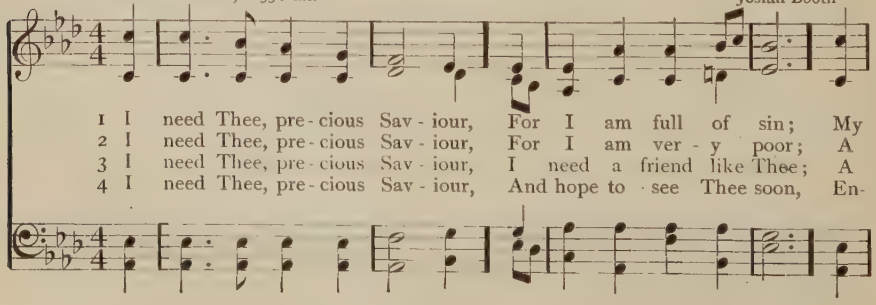
5 Louder and sweeter sounds the loving call;
Come, lingerer, come; enter that festal hall:
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.

6 Ere night that gate may close, and seal thy doom;
Then the last low, long cry, "No room, no room!"
No room, no room! O woeful cry, "No room!"

160 I need Thee, precious Saviour

Rev. Frederick Whitfield, 1855: alt. — Josiah Booth

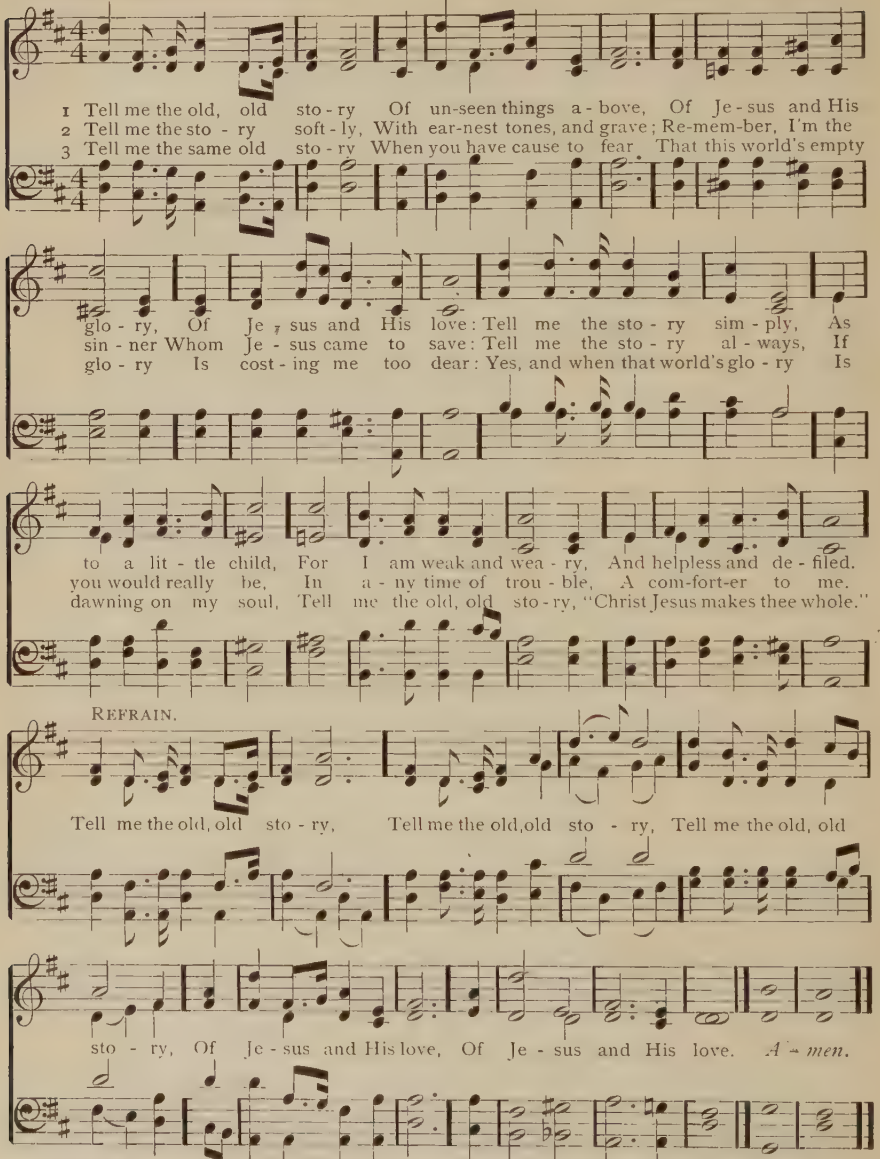

1 I need Thee, pre-cious Sav - iour, For I am full of sin; My
2 I need Thee, pre-cious Sav - iour, For I am ver - y poor; A
3 I need Thee, pre-cious Sav - iour, I need a friend like Thee; A
4 I need Thee, pre-cious Sav - iour, And hope to see Thee soon, En-

I need Thee, precious Saviour (Continued)

soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with-in: I need the cleans-ing
stran-ger and a pil-grim, I have no earth-ly store; I need the love of
friend to soothe and pit - y, A friend to care for me. I need the heart of
cir-cled with the rain-bow, And seated on Thy throne; There, with Thy blood-bought
foun - tain Where I can al - ways flee, The blood of Christ most pre - cious,
Je - sus To cheer me on my way, To guide my doubt-ing foot-steps,
Je - sus To feel each anx-ious care, To bear my ev - ery bur-den,
chil - dren, My joy shall ev - er be To sing Thy praise, Lord Je - sus,
REFRAIN.
The sin-ner's per-fect plea.
To be my strength and stay.
And all my sor-row share.
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.
"Come! O come to Me, come! O come to
Me;" Wel-come word of Je-sus, "Come! O come to Me!" Amen.

161 Tell me the old, old Story

Katherine Hankey, 1866: ref. added — John H. Gower, 1895


1 Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His
2 Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear-nest tones, and grave; Re-mem-ber, I'm the
3 Tell me the same old sto - ry When you have cause to fear That this world's empty
glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love: Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As
sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save: Tell me the sto - ry al - ways, If
glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear: Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is
to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And helpless and de - filed.
you would really be, In a - ny time of trou - ble, A com-fort-er to me.
dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry, "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."
REFRAIN.
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old
sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love, Of Je - sus and His love. A - men.

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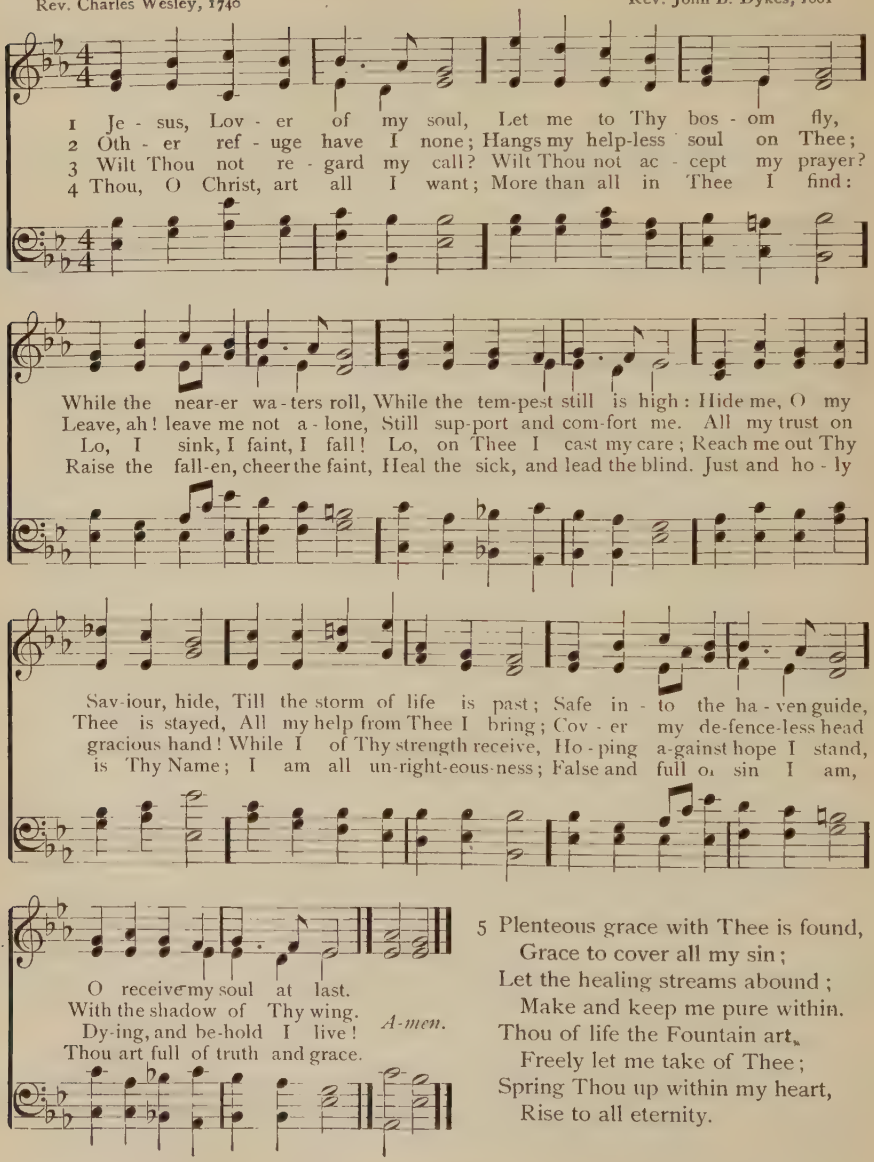
162 I love to tell the Story

Katherine Hankey, 1870: refrain added — William G. Fischer, 1869

1 I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je-sus and His glory,
2 I love to tell the sto - ry; More wonder-ful it seems Than all the golden fancies
3 I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to repeat What seems, each time I tell it,
4 I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting
Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Because I know it's true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won-der-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev-er heard
To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,
REFRAIN.
It sat - is - fies my longings As noth-ing else would do.
And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee.
The message of sal-va - tion From God's own ho-ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.
I love to tell the sto-ry,
'Twill be my theme in glo-ry, To tell the old, old sto-ry Of Je-sus and His love. A-men.

163 Jesus, Lover of my Soul

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
3 Wilt Thou not re - gard my call? Wilt Thou not ac - cept my prayer?
4 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high: Hide me, O my
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me. All my trust on
Lo, I sink, I faint, I fall! Lo, on Thee I cast my care; Reach me out Thy
Raise the fall-en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly
Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide,
Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de-fence-less head
gracious hand! While I of Thy strength receive, Ho - ping a-gainst hope I stand,
is Thy Name; I am all un-right-eous-ness; False and full of sin I am,
O receive my soul at last.
With the shadow of Thy wing.
Dy-ing, and be-hold I live!
Thou art full of truth and grace.
A-men.

5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

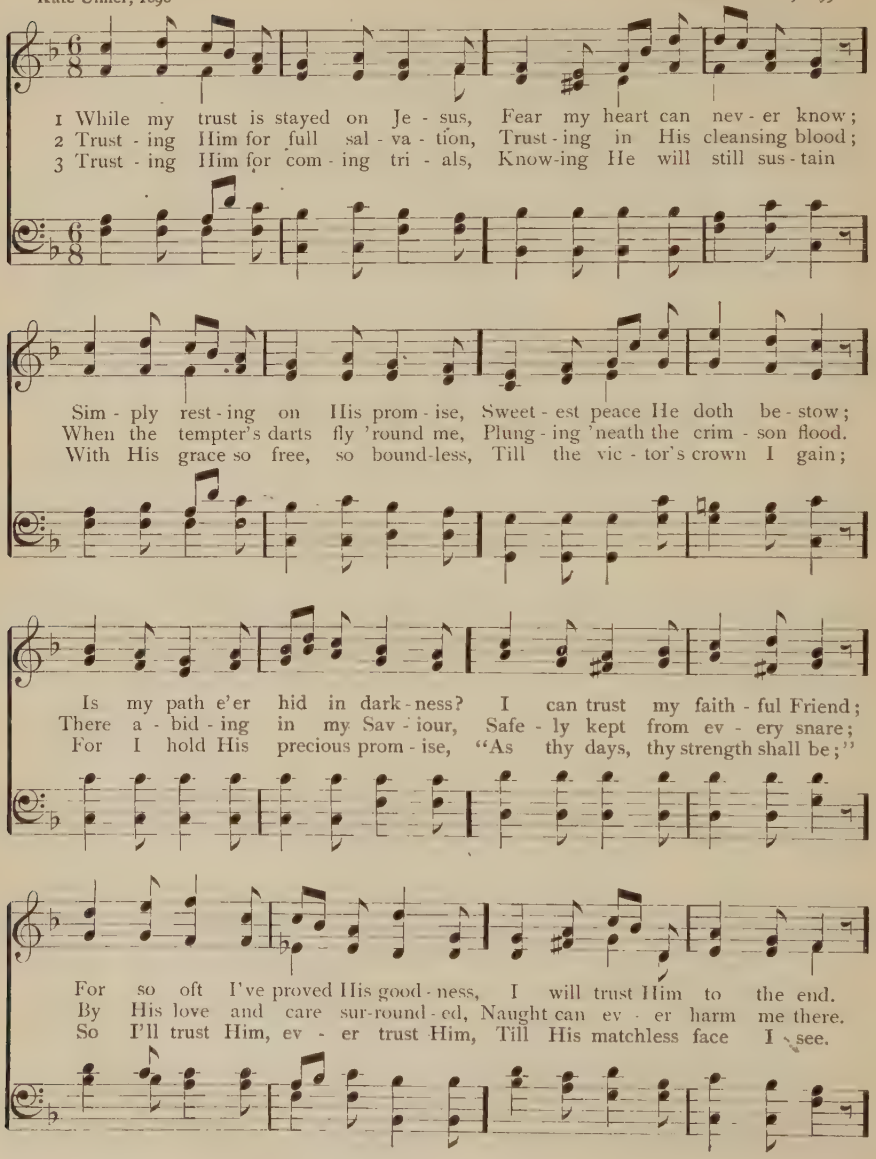
164 Jesus, who calledst little ones to Thee

Charles C. Bell, 1879 — Charles H. Purday, 1860

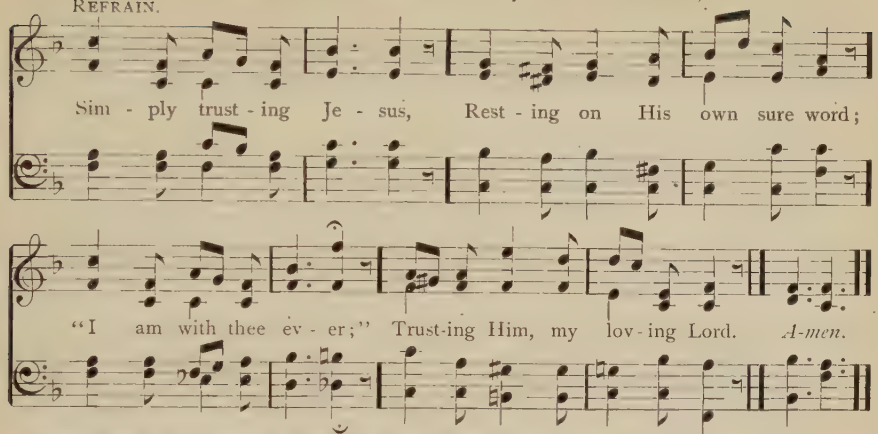
1 Je - sus, who call - edst lit - tle ones to Thee, To Thee I come;
2 I love to think that Thou with ho - ly feet My path hast trod,
3 O gen - tle Je - sus, make this heart of mine, So full of sin,
4 To Thee, my Sav - iour, then, with morning light Glad songs I'll raise,
O take my hand in Thine, and speak to me, And lead me home;
A - long life's com - mon lane and dust - y street Hast walked with God,
As ho - ly, harm - less, un - de - filed, as Thine, And dwell there - in:
My sad - dest hours and dark - est shall be bright With si - lent praise;
Lest from the path of life my feet should stray,
On Ma - ry's bos - om drawn a ba - by's breath,
Then, God my Fa - ther, I like Thee shall know,
And, should my work or play my thoughts em - ploy,
And Sa - tan prowl - ing make Thy lamb his prey.
And served Thy par - ents dear at Naz - a - reth.
And grow in wis - dom as in strength I grow.
Thy will shall be my law, Thy love my joy.
A-men.

165 While my Trust is stayed on Jesus

Kate Ulmer, 1898 — Adam Geibel, 1899


1 While my trust is stayed on Je - sus, Fear my heart can nev - er know;
2 Trust - ing Him for full sal - va - tion, Trust - ing in His cleansing blood;
3 Trust - ing Him for com - ing tri - als, Know - ing He will still sus - tain
Sim - ply rest - ing on His prom - ise, Sweet - est peace He doth be - stow;
When the tempter's darts fly 'round me, Plung - ing 'neath the crim - son flood.
With His grace so free, so bound - less, Till the vic - tor's crown I gain;
Is my path e'er hid in dark - ness? I can trust my faith - ful Friend;
There a - bid - ing in my Sav - iour, Safe - ly kept from ev - ery snare;
For I hold His precious prom - ise, "As thy days, thy strength shall be;"
For so oft I've proved His good - ness, I will trust Him to the end.
By His love and care sur - round - ed, Naught can ev - er harm me there.
So I'll trust Him, ev - er trust Him, Till His matchless face I see.

While my Trust is stayed (Continued)



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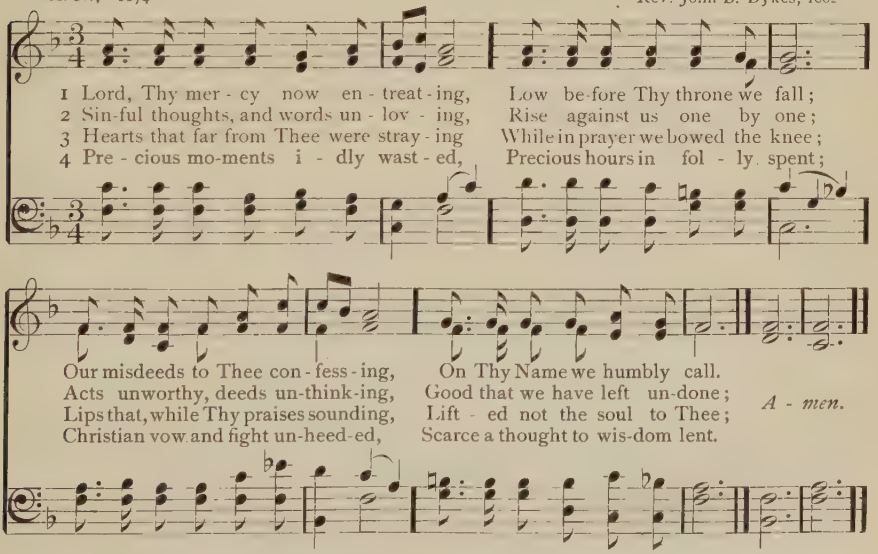
166 Lord, Thy Mercy now entreating

"A. N.," 1874 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862


1 Lord, Thy mer - cy now en - treat - ing, Low be-fore Thy throne we fall;
2 Sin-ful thoughts, and words un - lov - ing, Rise against us one by one;
3 Hearts that far from Thee were stray - ing While in prayer we bowed the knee;
4 Pre - cious mo-ments i - dly wast - ed, Precious hours in fol - ly spent;
Our misdeeds to Thee con - fess - ing, On Thy Name we humbly call.
Acts unworthy, deeds un-think-ing, Good that we have left un-done;
Lips that, while Thy praises sounding, Lift - ed not the soul to Thee;
Christian vow and fight un-heed-ed, Scarce a thought to wis-dom lent.
A - men.

5 Lord, Thy mercy still entreating,
We with shame our sins would own;
From henceforth, the time redeeming,
May we live to Thee alone.

6 Heavenly Father, bless Thy children;
Hearken from Thy throne on high;
Loving Saviour, Holy Spirit,
Hear and heed our humble cry.

167 I was a wandering Sheep

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843 — Alfred J. Caldicott

1 I was a wan-dering sheep, I did not love the fold;
2 The Shepherd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child;
3 Je-sus my Shep-herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,
4 I was a wan-dering sheep, I would not be con-trolled;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con-trolled.
They fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild:
'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
But now I love my Shepherd's voice, I love, I love the fold.
I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;
They found me nigh to death, Fam-ished and faint and lone;
'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan-dering sheep,
I was a way-ward child, I once pre-ferred to roam;
I did not love my Father's voice, I loved a-far to roam.
They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wandering one.
'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
But now I love my Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home.
A-men.

168 There is Joy among the Angels

Charlotte S. Streatfeild, 1877 — Frank Braine

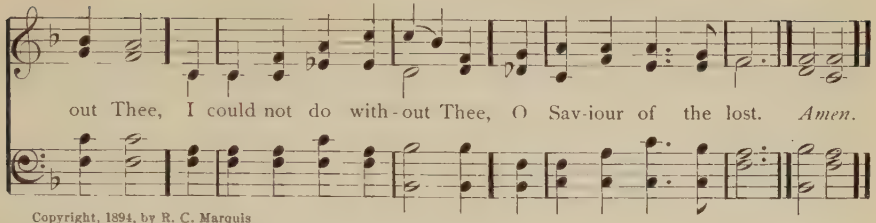
1 There is joy a - mong the an - gels As they gath-er in the skies,
2 There is joy a - mong the bless - ed As they catch the an - gels' strain,
3 There is joy in high - est heav - en, From the ver - y throne a - bove,
Whis - per - ing some hap - py se - cret Through the fields of Par - a - dise.
And they ech - o back the ti - dings, "Lost a-while—but found a - gain!"
For the ten - der heart of Je - sus Beats with an e - ter - nal love.
REFRAIN.
They are sing-ing sweet songs of joy, They are sing-ing sweet songs for me;
I can but fall at Thy feet, dear Lord, And of - fer my tears to Thee. A - men.

169 I could not do without Thee

Frances R. Havergal, 1873 — Robert C. Marquis, 1894

1 I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - iour of the lost, Whose
2 I could not do with - out Thee, I can - not stand a - lone; I
3 I could not do with - out Thee; No oth - er friend can read The
4 I could not do with - out Thee, For years are fleet - ing fast, And
pre-cious blood redeemed me At such tre-men-dous cost: Thy right-eous-ness, Thy
have no strength or good - ness, No wis - dom of my own: But Thou, be - lov - ed
spir-it's strange deep long-ings, In - ter - pret - ing its need: No hu - man heart could
soon in sol-emn lone-liness The riv - er must be passed: But Thou wilt nev - er
par - don, Thy pre-cious blood, must be My on - ly hope and com - fort, My
Sav-iour, Art all in all to me; And weak-ness will be pow - er, If
en - ter Each dim re - cess of mine, And soothe and hush and calm it, O
leave me, And, though the waves run high, I know Thou wilt be near me, And
REFRAIN.
glo - ry and my plea.
lean-ing hard on Thee.
bless-ed Lord, but Thine.
whis-per, "It is I."
I could not do with-out Thee, I could not do with-

I could not do without Thee (Continued)



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170 I yield to Thee, Thou Crucified

Rev. Adoniram J. Gordon

1 I yield to Thee, Thou Cru - ci - fied, Who on the cross for me hast died;
2 I look to Thee, Thou Glo - ri - fied, Now seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side;
3 I wait Thy com - ing for Thy Bride — O who that com - ing may a - bide!
4 Thy Name, O Christ, be mag - ni - fied A - bove all oth - er names be - side;
:S:
FINE.
O may my soul be pu - ri - fied In Thy most pre - cious blood:
Hum - bly yet bold - ly I con - fide In Thy most pre - cious blood:
Yet in that day of days I'll hide In Thy most pre - cious blood:
My heart shall rest, what-e'er be - tide, In Thy most pre - cious blood:
D.S.
In Thy most pre-cious blood, In Thy most pre-cious blood; A - men.

171 How loving is Jesus, who came from the Sky

Randall H. Ballantyne — Rev. Adoniram J. Gordon, 1872

1 How lov - ing is Je - sus, who came from the sky,
2 How glad - ly does Je - sus free par - don im - part
3 How pre - cious is Je - sus to all who be - lieve,
4 O give, then, to Je - sus your ear - li - est days;
In ten - der - est pit - y for sin - ners to die!
To all who re - ceive Him by faith in their heart!
And out of His ful - ness what grace they re - ceive!
They on - ly are hap - py who walk in His ways;
His hands and His feet, they were nailed to the tree,
No e - vil be - falls them, their home is a - bove,
When weak He sup - ports them, when err - ing, He guides,
In life and in death He will still be your Friend;
And all this He suf - fered for you and for me.
And Je - sus throws round them the arms of His love.
And ev - ery - thing need - ful He kind - ly pro - vides.
For those whom He loves He will love to the end.
A-men.

I would come to Jesus

W. R. Holt

1 I would come to Je - sus In my ear - ly youth, Trust-ing in His
2 I would fol - low Je - sus Close - ly ev - ery day; I would call Him
3 I would live like Je - sus, Free from ev - ery sin; May His Ho - ly
mer - cy, Rest-ing on His truth. Je - sus, lov - ing Sav-iour, Hear my hum-ble
"Mas - ter," And His word o - bey. Ev - ery task assigned me I would fain ful-
Spir - it Make me pure with-in. I would toil for Je - sus, Strengthened by His
plea; Let me share Thy fa - vor, Let me live to Thee.
fil; Teach me, dear Re-deem - er, How to do Thy will. A-men.
grace, Till in end - less glo - ry I be - hold His face.

4 I would tell to Jesus
Every grief and care;
He delights to answer
Humble, fervent prayer.
Through the changeful future,
Jesus, be my Guide;
In Thy great compassion
Keep me near Thy side.

5 I would trust in Jesus
All my journey through:
He is ever faithful,
He is ever true.
Saviour, in my bosom,
Shed abroad Thy love;
When I die, receive me
To Thy home above.

173 I need Thee every Hour

Annie S. Hawks, 1872; ref. added — Rev. Robert Lowry, 1872

1 I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like Thine
2 I need Thee ev - ery hour; Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions lose their power
3 I need Thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly, and a - bide,
4 I need Thee ev - ery hour; Teach me Thy will, And Thy rich prom-is - es
5 I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-deed,

REFRAIN.

Can peace af - ford.
When Thou art nigh.
Or life is vain.
In me ful - fil.
Thou bless - ed Son.

I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - ery hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour,— I come to Thee. *A - men.*

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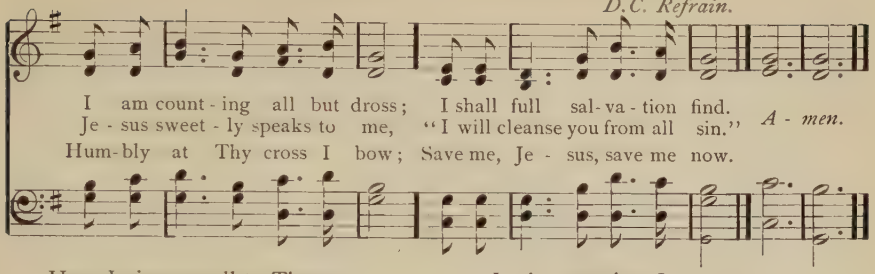
174 I am coming to the Cross

Rev. William McDonald, 1869 — William G. Fischer, 1869

1 I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with - in;
REF.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I am coming to the Cross (Continued)

D.C. Refrain.


I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin." A - men.
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

3 Here I give my all to Thee,—
Friends and time and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine, for ever more.—REF.

4 In the promises I trust;
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.—REF.

175 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

Frances R. Havergal, 1874 — Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877

1 I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee;
2 I am trust - ing Thee for par - don; At Thy feet I bow;
3 I am trust - ing Thee for cleans - ing In the crim - son flood;
4 I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
Trust-ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great . . . and free.
For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Trust-ing Thee to make me ho - ly By . . . . Thy blood.
Ev - ery day and hour sup - ply - ing All . . . . my need.
A - men.

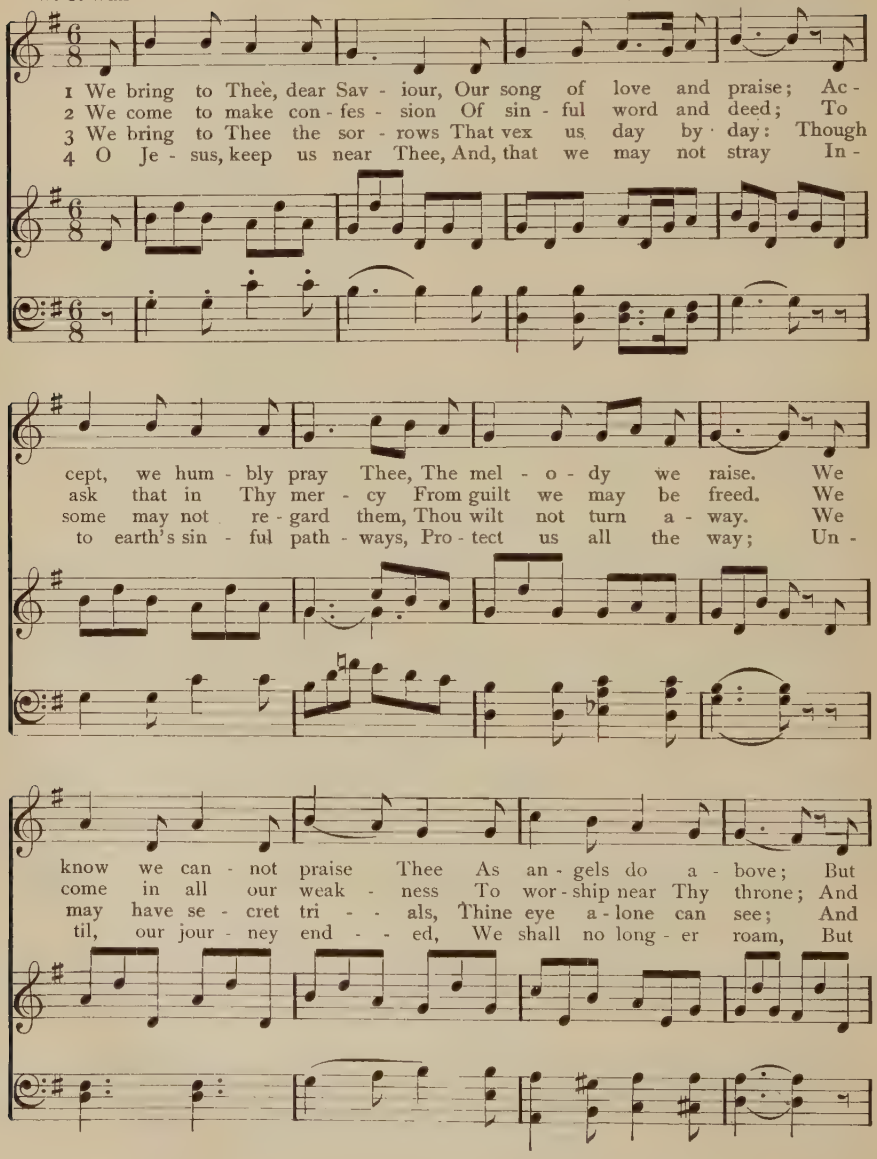
5 I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

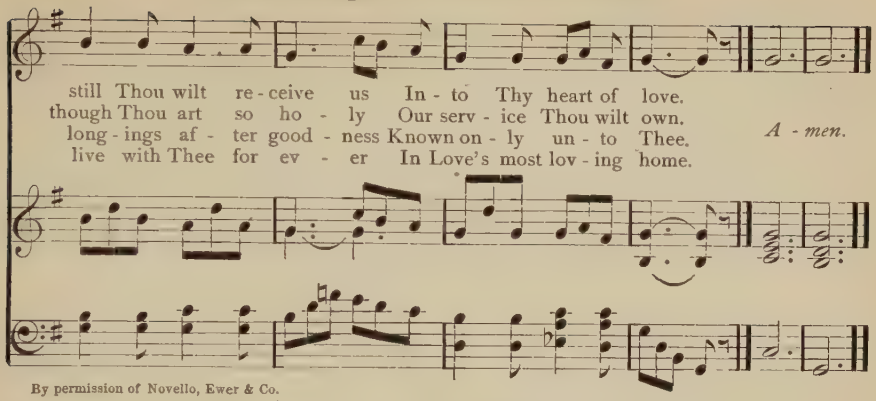
176 We bring to Thee, dear Saviour

W. G. Wills

Arr. by Alberto Randegger, 1870


1 We bring to Thee, dear Sav - iour, Our song of love and praise; Ac -
2 We come to make con - fes - sion Of sin - ful word and deed; To
3 We bring to Thee the sor - rows That vex us day by day: Though
4 O Je - sus, keep us near Thee, And, that we may not stray In -
cept, we hum - bly pray Thee, The mel - o - dy we raise. We
ask that in Thy mer - cy From guilt we may be freed. We
some may not re - gard them, Thou wilt not turn a - way. We
to earth's sin - ful path - ways, Pro - tect us all the way; Un -
know we can - not praise Thee As an - gels do a - bove; But
come in all our weak - ness To wor - ship near Thy throne; And
may have se - cret tri - - als, Thine eye a - lone can see; And
til, our jour - ney end - - ed, We shall no long - er roam, But

We bring to Thee (Continued)


still Thou wilt re - ceive us In - to Thy heart of love.
though Thou art so ho - ly Our serv - ice Thou wilt own.
long - ings af - ter good - ness Known on - ly un - to Thee.
live with Thee for ev - er In Love's most lov - ing home.
A - men.

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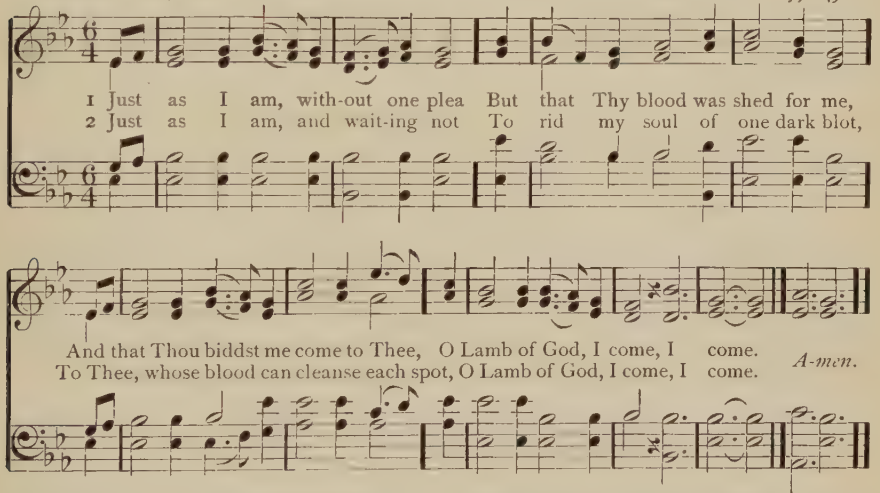
177 Just as I am, without one Plea

Charlotte Elliott, 1836 — William B. Bradbury, 1849


1 Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2 Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
And that Thou biddst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
A-men.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am! Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

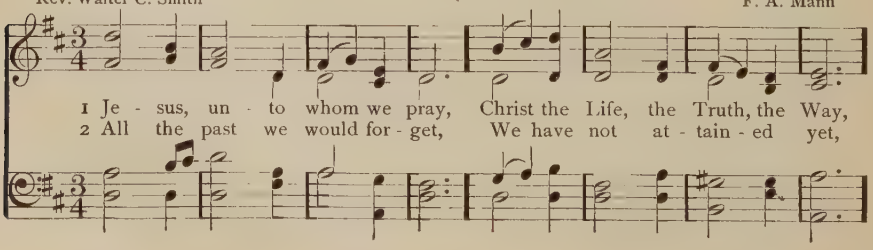
178 My Faith looks up to Thee

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830 — Lowell Mason, 1832

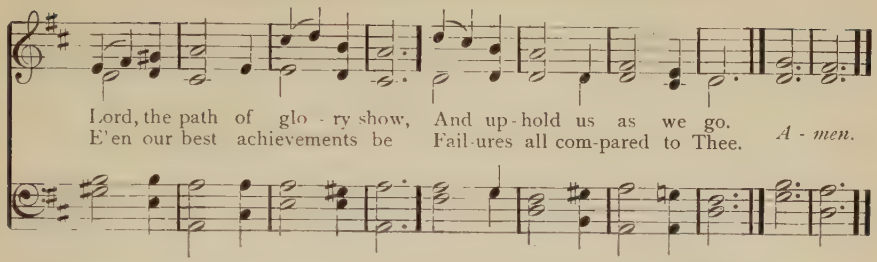
1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2 May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3 While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4 When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream
Sav - iour Di - vine: Now hear me while I- pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis-
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran-somed soul.
Amen.

179 Jesus, unto whom we pray

Rev. Walter C. Smith — F. A. Mann



Jesus, unto whom we pray (Continued)



3 Wherefore aid us to aspire
Ever upward, ever higher,
Through the light, or through the dark,
Pressing onward to the mark.

4 Running the appointed race,
May we grow in every grace,
Ripening in Thy knowledge still,
As we do the Father's will.

180 Saviour, teach me, Day by Day

Jane E. Leeson, 1842 — Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey

1 Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son, — to o - bey;
2 With a child's glad heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3 Teach me thus Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me. A-men.
Learn - ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

5 Though a foolish child and weak,
More than this I need not seek;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

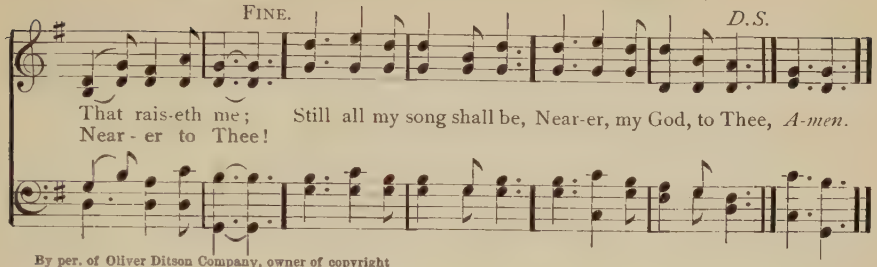
181 Nearer, my God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams, 1841 : verse 1, l. 5, alt. — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2 Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3 There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven: All that Thou
4 Then, with my wa-king thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5 Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and
be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send'st to me In mer - cy given: An - gels to beck - on me
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - wards I fly, Still all my song shall be
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A-men.

(Second Tune) — Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1856

Nearer, my God, to Thee (Continued)



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182 Help me to be holy

Rev. Adoniram J. Gordon, 1876 — D. B. Towner, 1876

1 Help me to be ho - ly, O Fa - ther of light; Guilt - bur-dened and
2 Help me to be ho - ly, O Sav-iour Di - vine; Why con-quer so
3 Help me to be ho - ly, O Spir - it Di - vine; Come sanc - ti - fy
low - ly, I bow in Thy sight; How shall a stained conscience Dare gaze on Thy
slow - ly This na ture of mine? Stamp deeply Thy like-ness Where Satan's hath
whol - ly This tem-ple of Thine; Now cast out each i - dol, Here set up Thy
face, E'en though in Thy pres ence Thou grant me a place?
been; Ex - pel with Thy brightness My darkness and sin. A-men.
throne, Reign, reign with-out ri - val, Supreme and a - lone.

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183 As helpless as a Child who clings

Rev. James D. Burns, 1856

Frank L. Marshall, 1899

1 As help - less as a child who clings Fast to his fa-ther's arm,
2 As trust - ful as a child who looks Up in his moth-er's face,
3 As lov - ing as a child who sits Close by his par-ent's knee,
And casts his weak - ness on the strength That keeps him safe from harm;
And all his lit - tle griefs and fears For - gets in her em - brace;
And knows no want while it can have That sweet so - ci - e - ty;
So I, my Fa - ther, cling to Thee, And thus I ev - ery hour
So I, to Thee, my Sav - iour, look, And in Thy face Di - vine
So, sit - ting at Thy feet, my heart Would all its love out - pour,
Would link my earth - ly fee - ble - ness To Thine al - might - y power.
Can read the love that will sus - tain As weak a faith as mine. A-men.
And pray that Thou wouldst teach me, Lord, To love Thee more and more.

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184 Serve the Lord with Gladness

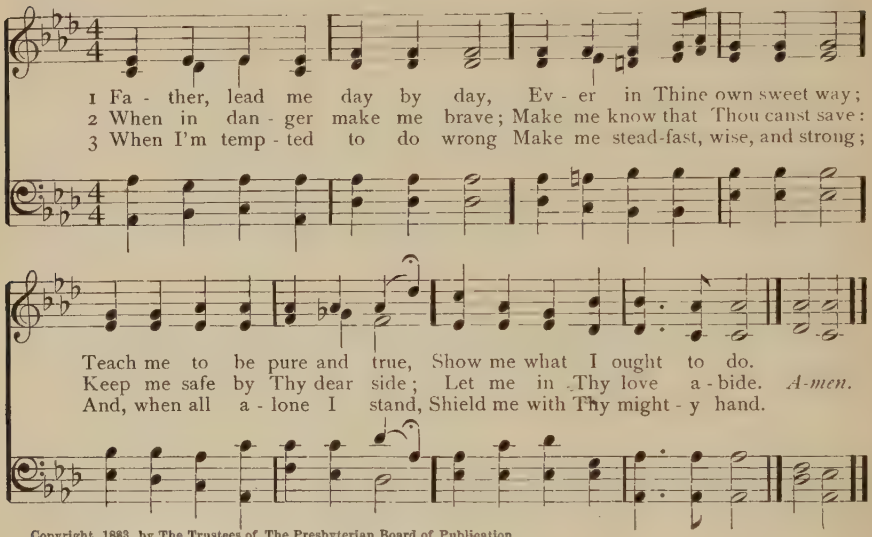
Rev. C. Newman Hall

Henry J. Gauntlett

1 Serve the Lord with gladness, Joy - ful trib - ute bring; Ban-ish fear and sad-ness,
2 Serve the Lord with gladness, Ban - ish serv - ile fear, Trust your ten - der Fa - ther;
3 Serve the Lord with gladness; Serve, and thus be free; Un-re-served sur - ren - der,
4 Serve the Lord with gladness, Leave the world be - hind; Sin and self re-noun-cing,
Grate-ful prais - es sing. Serve the Lord with glad-ness, Cheer-ful an-thems raise;
We to Him are dear. All our sins He par-dons, All our frail - ty knows,
No-blest lib - er - ty! All His laws are bless-ings, Each command a boon;
Serve with heart and mind: Serv - ing Him is heav - en, Life is in His love;
REFRAIN.
All His wide do - min - ion, Swell the psalm of praise.
Helps in all our con - flicts, Soothes in all our woes.
Sorrows work our wel - fare, Bring-ing glo - ry soon.
End-less joys are giv - en, Deathless homes a - bove.
Serve the Lord with gladness,
Joy - ful trib - ute bring; Ban-ish fear and sad-ness, Grate-ful prais-es sing. Amen.

185 Father, lead me Day by Day

Rev. J. Page Hopps, 1876 — Maro L. Bartlett, 1883


1 Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way;
2 When in dan - ger make me brave; Make me know that Thou canst save:
3 When I'm temp - ted to do wrong Make me stead-fast, wise, and strong;
Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe by Thy dear side; Let me in Thy love a - bide. A-men.
And, when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand.

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4 When my heart is full of glee,
Help me to remember Thee,—
Happy most of all to know
That my Father loves me so.

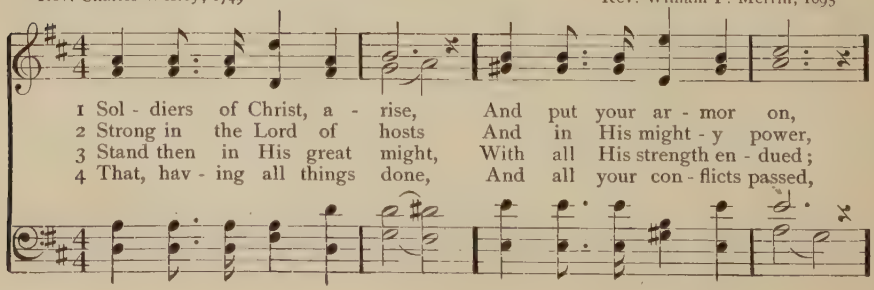
5 When my work seems hard and dry,
May I press on cheerily;
Help me patiently to bear
Pain and hardship, toil and care.

6 May I see the good and bright,
When they pass before my sight;
May I hear the heavenly voice
When the pure and wise rejoice.

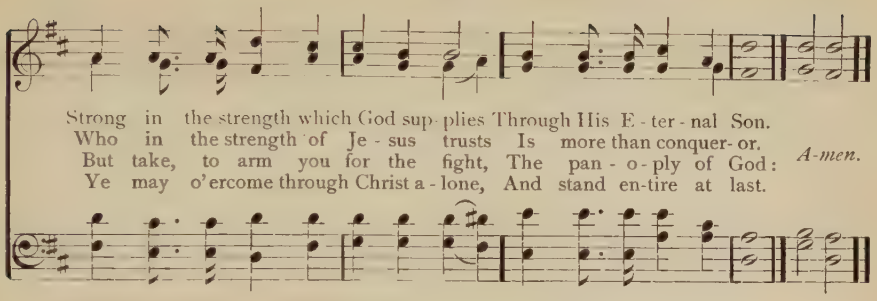
7 May I do the good I know,
Be Thy loving child below,
Then at last go home to Thee,
Evermore Thy child to be.

186 Soldiers of Christ, arise

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749 — Rev. William P. Merrill, 1895


1 Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
2 Strong in the Lord of hosts And in His might - y power,
3 Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
4 That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts passed,

Soldiers of Christ, arise (Continued)


Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through His E - ter - nal Son.
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than conquer- or.
But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God:
Ye may o'ercome through Christ a - lone, And stand en-tire at last.
A-men.

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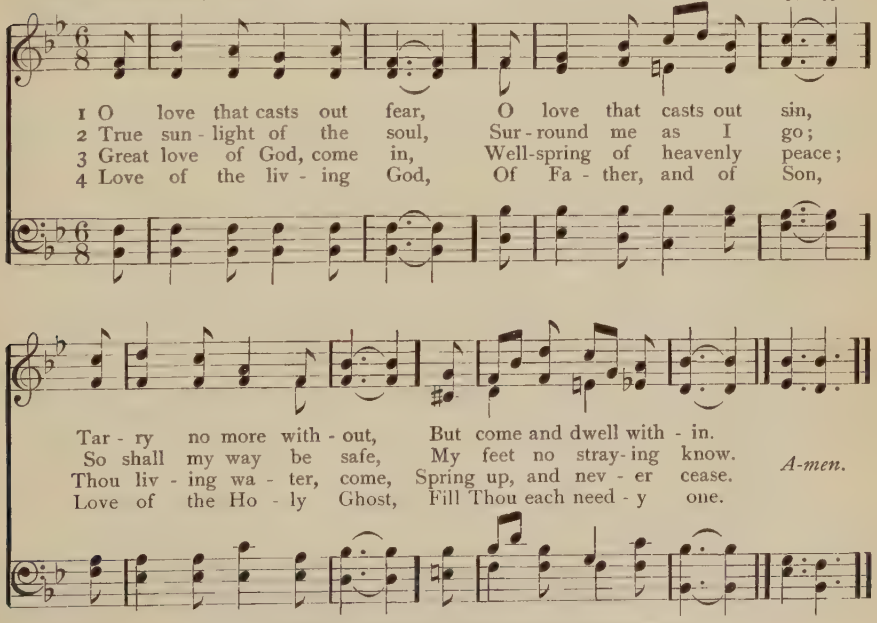
5 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

6 Still let the Spirit cry
In all His soldiers, "Come,"
Till Christ the Lord descends from high,
And takes the conquerors home.

187 O Love that casts out Fear

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1861 — U. C. Burnap, 1899


1 O love that casts out fear, O love that casts out sin,
2 True sun - light of the soul, Sur - round me as I go;
3 Great love of God, come in, Well-spring of heavenly peace;
4 Love of the liv - ing God, Of Fa - ther, and of Son,
Tar - ry no more with - out, But come and dwell with - in.
So shall my way be safe, My feet no stray - ing know.
Thou liv - ing wa - ter, come, Spring up, and nev - er cease.
Love of the Ho - ly Ghost, Fill Thou each need - y one.
A-men.

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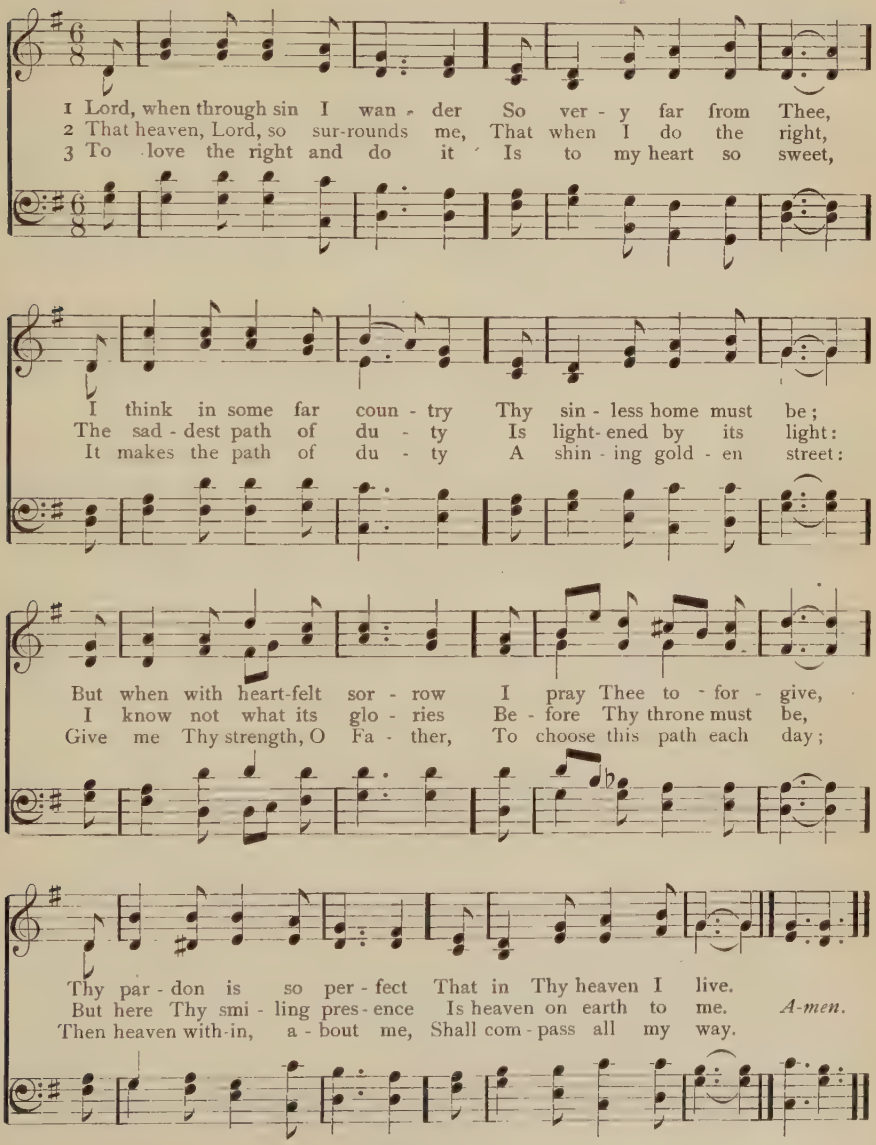
188 Like a River, glorious

Frances R. Havergal, 1874 — E. J. Upward

1 Like a riv - er, glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver all vic - to - rious
2 Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand, Nev - er foe can fol - low,
3 Ev - ery joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Traced up - on our di - al
In its bright increase. Per-fect, yet it flow-eth Full-er ev-ery day; Per-fect, yet it
Nev- er trait-or stand. Not a surge of wor - ry Not a shade of care, Not a blast of
By the Sun of love. We may trust Him sole-ly All for us to do; They who trust Him
f
REFRAIN.
grow-eth Deep- er all the way.
hur - ry, Touch the spir - it there.
whol-ly Find Him whol-ly true.
Stayed upon Je - ho-vah, Hearts are ful- ly blest;
dim.
p
pp
Finding, as He promised, Per-fect peace, per-fect peace, per-fect peace and rest. A-men.

189 Lord, when through Sin I wander

Charles Smith, 1875 — Samuel Smith


1 Lord, when through sin I wan - der So ver - y far from Thee,
2 That heaven, Lord, so sur-rounds me, That when I do the right,
3 To love the right and do it Is to my heart so sweet,
I think in some far coun - try Thy sin - less home must be;
The sad - dest path of du - ty Is light-ened by its light:
It makes the path of du - ty A shin - ing gold - en street:
But when with heart-felt sor - row I pray Thee to - for - give,
I know not what its glo - ries Be - fore Thy throne must be,
Give me Thy strength, O Fa - ther, To choose this path each day;
Thy par - don is so per - fect That in Thy heaven I live.
But here Thy smi - ling pres - ence Is heaven on earth to me. A-men.
Then heaven with-in, a - bout me, Shall com - pass all my way.

190 Courage, Brother! do not stumble

Rev. Norman Macleod, 1857 — Sir Arthur Sullivan

1 Cour - age, broth - er! do not stum - ble, Though thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble;
2 Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning! Per - ish all that fears the light! Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning,
3 Trust no love - ly forms of pas - sion,—Fiends may look like an - gels bright; Trust no cus - tom, school, or fash - ion;
4 Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat - ter, some will slight: Cease from man, and look a - bove thee;
'Trust in God, and do the right.' Let the road be rough and drear - y,
Trust in God, and do the right. Trust no par - ty, sect, or fac - tion;
Trust in God, and do the right. Sim - ple rule, and saf - est guid - ing,
Trust in God, and do the right. Cour - age, broth - er! do not stum - ble,
And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave - ly, strong or' wea - ry;
Trust no lead - ers in the fight; But in ev - ery word and ac - tion
In - ward peace, and in - ward might, Star up - on our path a - bid - ing,—
Though thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble;—

Courage, Brother! do not stumble (Continued)

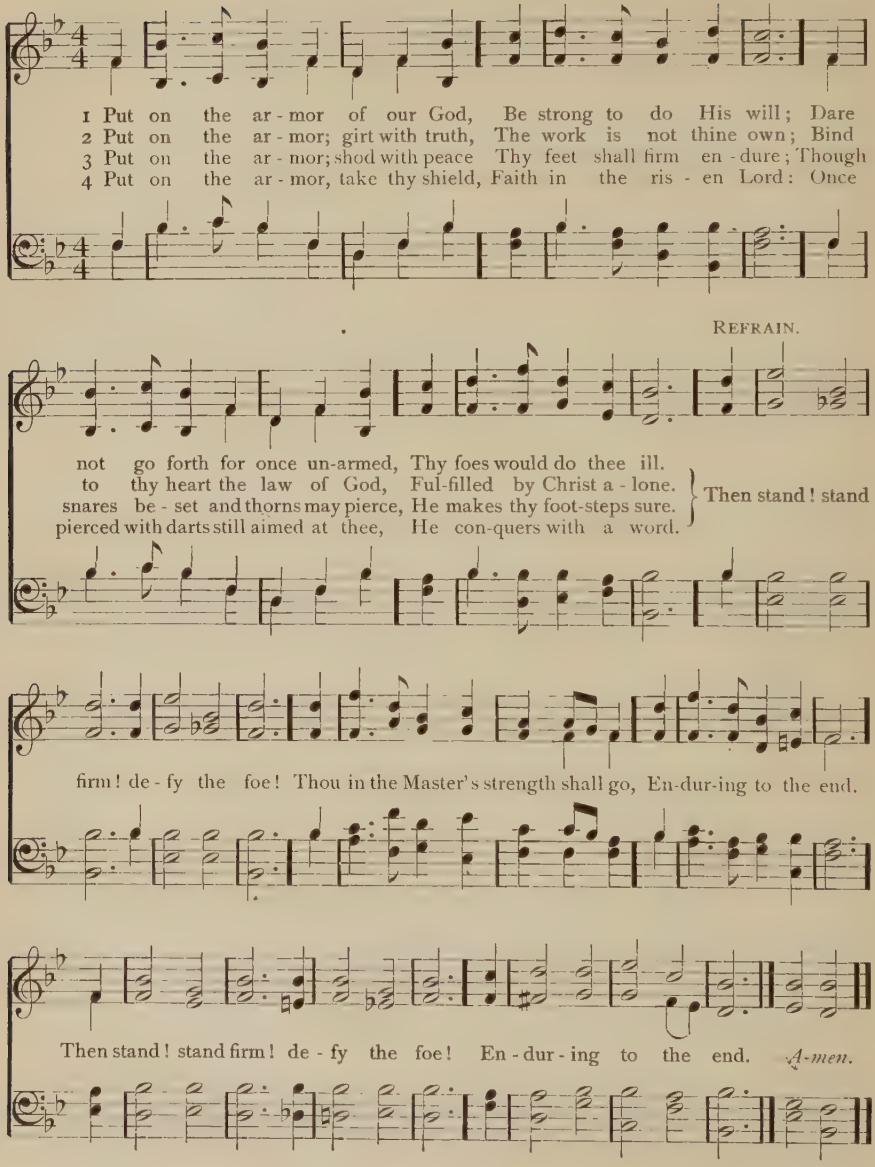
191 Hushed was the evening Hymn

Rev. James D. Burns, 1857 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1 Hushed was the even - ing hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark; The
2 The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept; His
3 O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord, A -
4 O give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart, that waits Where
5 O give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet un - murmuring faith, O -
lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den - ly a
watch the tem - ple-child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept; And what from E - li's
live and quick to hear Each whis-per of Thy word, Like him to an - swer
in Thy house Thou art, Or watch-es at Thy gates; By day and night, a
be - dient and re-signed To Thee in life and death, That I may read with
voice Di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.
sense was sealed The Lord to Han - nah's son re - vealed.
at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all. A - men
heart that still Moves at the breath - ing of Thy will.
child - like eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise.

Put on the Armor of our God

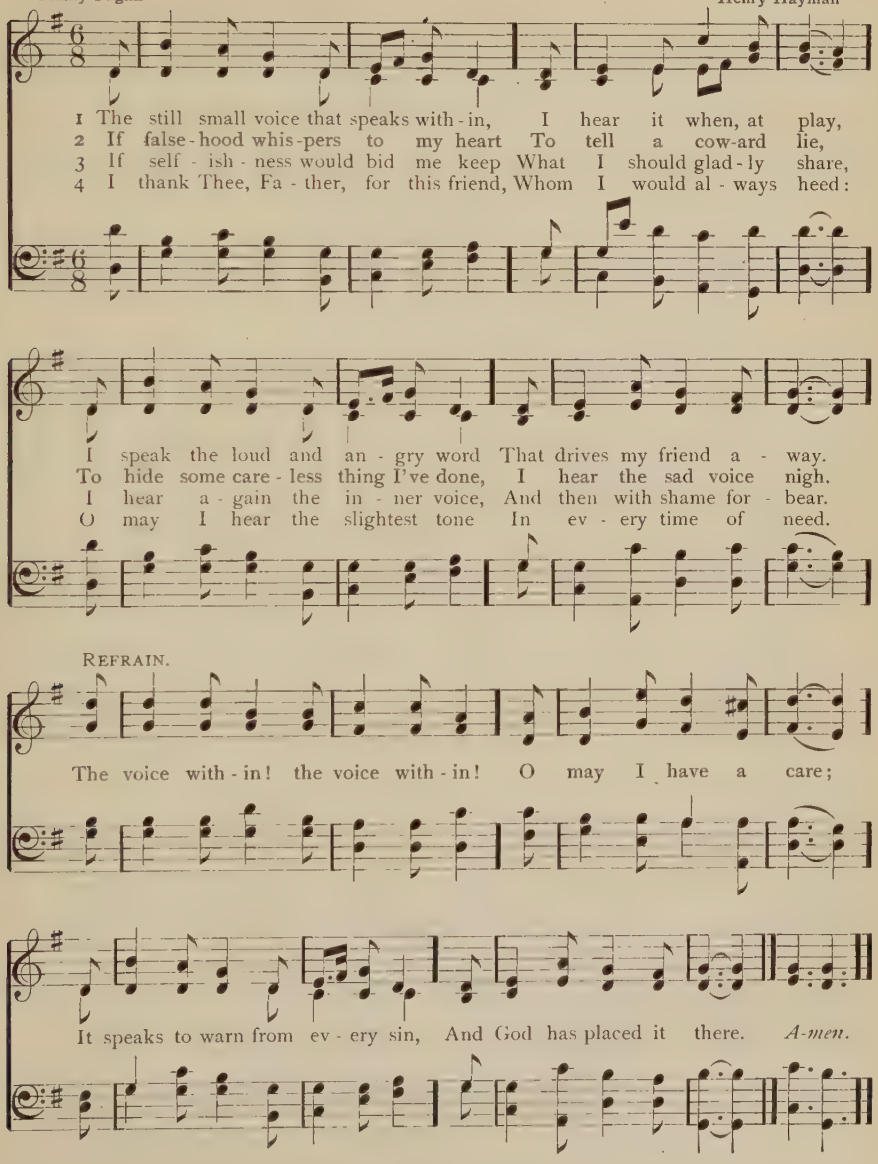
Ferris Tozer


1 Put on the ar - mor of our God, Be strong to do His will; Dare
2 Put on the ar - mor; girt with truth, The work is not thine own; Bind
3 Put on the ar - mor; shod with peace Thy feet shall firm en - dure; Though
4 Put on the ar - mor, take thy shield, Faith in the ris - en Lord: Once
REFRAIN.
not go forth for once un-armed, Thy foes would do thee ill.
to thy heart the law of God, Ful-filled by Christ a - lone.
snares be - set and thorns may pierce, He makes thy foot-steps sure.
pierced with darts still aimed at thee, He con-quers with a word.
Then stand! stand
firm! de - fy the foe! Thou in the Master's strength shall go, En-dur-ing to the end.
Then stand! stand firm! de - fy the foe! En - dur - ing to the end. A-men.

193 The still small Voice that speaks within

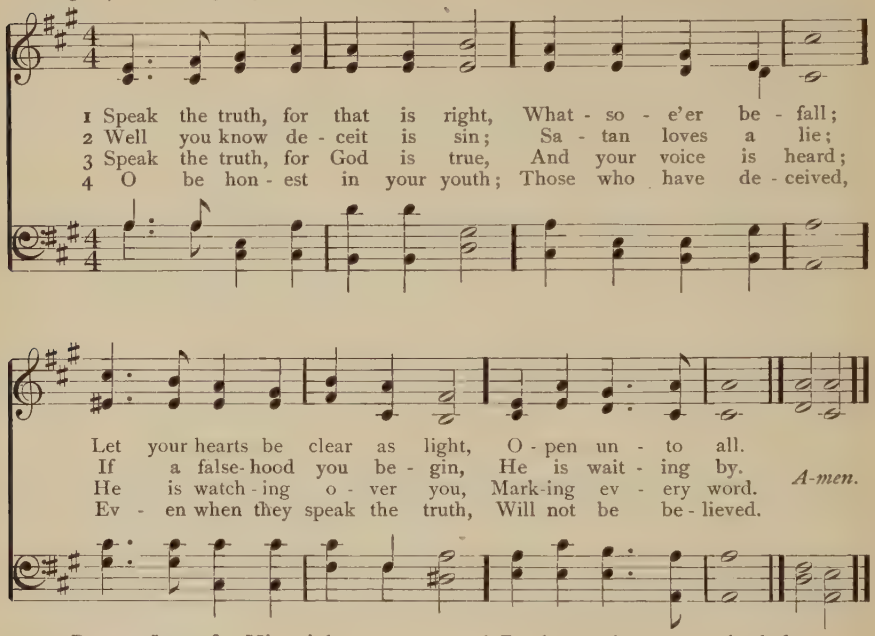
Fanny Fagan

Henry Hayman


1 The still small voice that speaks with - in, I hear it when, at play,
2 If false - hood whis - pers to my heart To tell a cow-ard lie,
3 If self - ish - ness would bid me keep What I should glad - ly share,
4 I thank Thee, Fa - ther, for this friend, Whom I would al - ways heed:
I speak the loud and an - gry word That drives my friend a - way.
To hide some care - less thing I've done, I hear the sad voice nigh.
I hear a - gain the in - ner voice, And then with shame for - bear.
O may I hear the slightest tone In ev - ery time of need.
REFRAIN.
The voice with - in! the voice with - in! O may I have a care;
It speaks to warn from ev - ery sin, And God has placed it there. A-men.

194 Speak the Truth, for that is right

Margaret, Countess of Jersey — Edward J. Hopkins


1 Speak the truth, for that is right, What - so - e'er be - fall;
2 Well you know de - ceit is sin; Sa - tan loves a lie;
3 Speak the truth, for God is true, And your voice is heard;
4 O be hon - est in your youth; Those who have de - ceived,
Let your hearts be clear as light, O - pen un - to all.
If a false-hood you be - gin, He is wait - ing by.
He is watch - ing o - ver you, Mark-ing ev - ery word.
Ev - en when they speak the truth, Will not be be - lieved.
A-men.

5 Pray to Jesus for His might,
For by that alone
Every sin with which you fight
Can be overthrown.

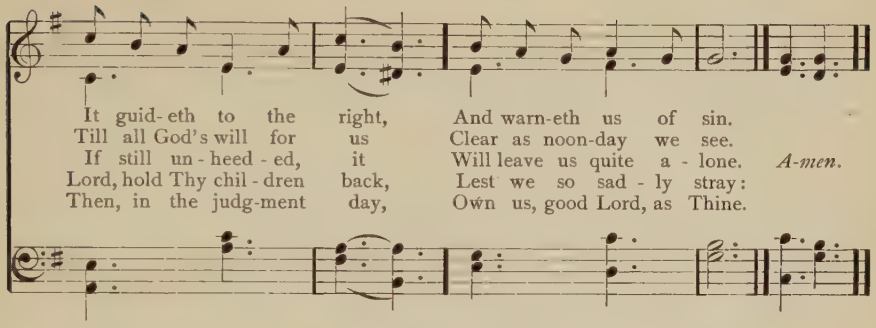
6 By that path may you be led
Which your Saviour trod:
Of the pure in heart He said,
"They shall see their God."

195 God sets a still, small Voice

Esther Wiglesworth — H. Elliot Button, 1893

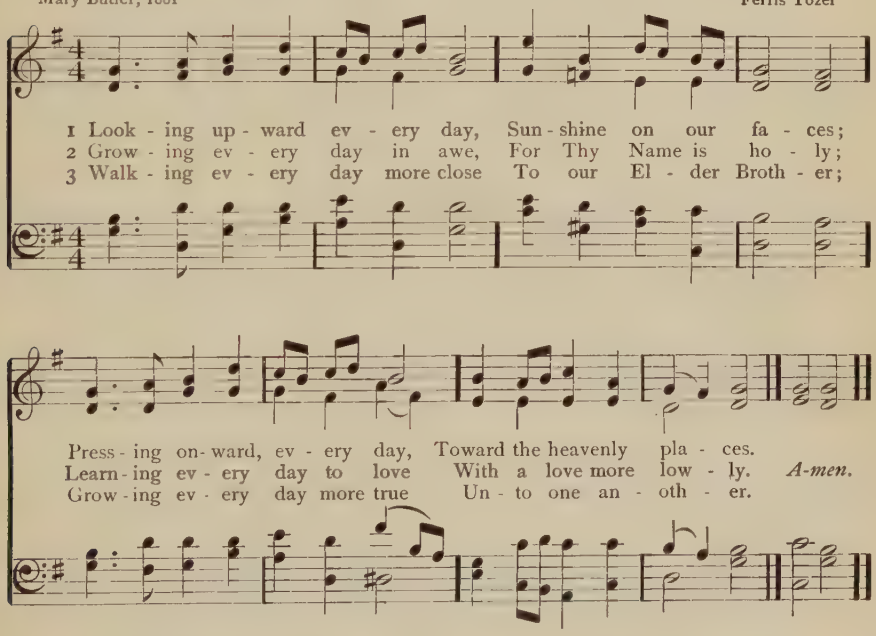
1 God sets a still, small voice Deep ev - ery soul with - in;
2 If we that voice o - bey, Clear-er its tones will be,
3 If we that voice neg - lect, Faint-er will be its tone;
4 O grief! to be al - lowed To go our own wild way;
5 And help us to at - tend To Thy sweet voice Di - vine;

God sets a still, small Voice (Continued)


It guid-eth to the right, And warn-eth us of sin.
Till all God's will for us Clear as noon-day we see.
If still un-heed-ed, it Will leave us quite a-lone. A-men.
Lord, hold Thy chil-dren back, Lest we so sad-ly stray:
Then, in the judg-ment day, Own us, good Lord, as Thine.

196 Looking upward every Day

Mary Butler, 1881 Ferris Tozer


1 Look-ing up-ward ev-ery day, Sun-shine on our fa-ces;
2 Grow-ing ev-ery day in awe, For Thy Name is ho-ly;
3 Walk-ing ev-ery day more close To our El-der Broth-er;
Press-ing on-ward, ev-ery day, Toward the heavenly pla-ces.
Learn-ing ev-ery day to love With a love more low-ly. A-men.
Grow-ing ev-ery day more true Un-to one an-oth-er.

4 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder.

5 Lord, so pray we every day;
Hear us in Thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the holy city.

197 Stand up, stand up for Jesus

Rev. George Duffield, 1858 — Arr. from Michael Haydn

1 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
3 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:
From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my He shall lead,
Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;
Till ev - ery foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op-pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
A-men.

198 Go forward, Christian Soldier

Rev. Lawrence Tuttiett, 1861 · Benjamin C. Unseld, 1883

1 Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true:
2 Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier; Fear not the se - cret foe:
3 Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Nor dream of peace - ful rest,
4 Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier; Fear not the gath - ering night:
The Lord Him - self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
Far more o'er thee are watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know.
Till Sa - tan's host is van - quished And heaven is all pos - sessed;
The Lord has been thy Shel - ter; The Lord will be thy Light.
His love fore - tells thy tri - als; He knows thine hour - ly need;
Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain; Cease not to watch and pray;
Till Christ Him - self shall call thee To lay thine ar - mor by,
When morn His face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past:
He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint-ing spir - it feed.
Heed not the treacherous voi - ces That lure thy soul a - stray.
And wear in end - less glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry.
O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last.
A-men.

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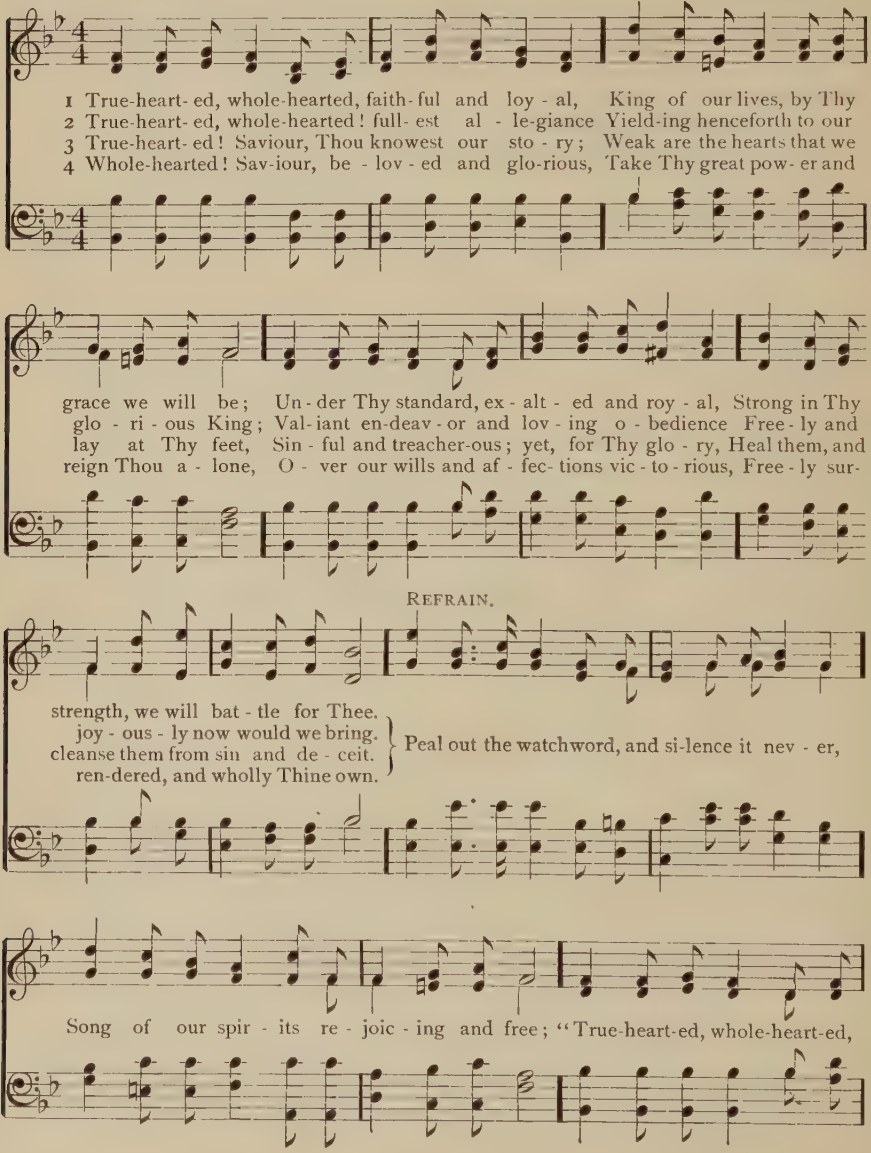
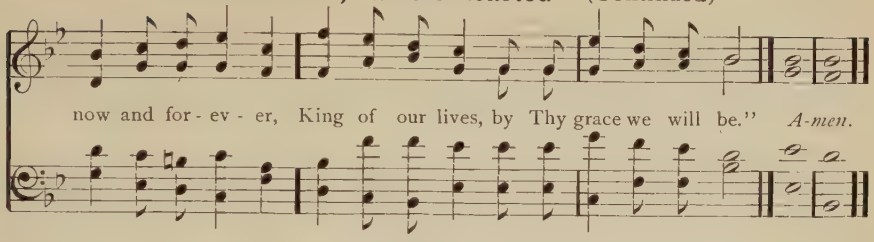
199 True-hearted, whole-hearted

Frances R. Havergal, 1874 — Josiah Booth, 1890


1 True-heart- ed, whole-hearted, faith- ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
2 True-heart- ed, whole-hearted! full- est al - le-giance Yield-ing henceforth to our
3 True-heart- ed! Saviour, Thou knowest our sto - ry; Weak are the hearts that we
4 Whole-hearted! Sav-iour, be - lov - ed and glo-rious, Take Thy great pow- er and
grace we will be; Un - der Thy standard, ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy
glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav - or and lov - ing o - bedience Free - ly and
lay at Thy feet, Sin - ful and treacher-ous; yet, for Thy glo - ry, Heal them, and
reign Thou a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec- tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur-
REFRAIN.
strength, we will bat - tle for Thee.
joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
cleanse them from sin and de - ceit.
ren-dered, and wholly Thine own.
Peal out the watchword, and si-lence it nev - er,
Song of our spir - its re - joic - ing and free; "True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed,

True-hearted, whole-hearted (Continued)



200 We are Soldiers of Christ

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1889 — A. Morris Edwards

1 We are sol - diers of Christ, who is might - y to save, And His
2 We are broth - ers and com - rades, we stand side by side, And our
3 We will watch read - y armed if the temp - ter draw near, If he
4 For the world's love we live not, its hate we de - fy, And we
ban - ner, the cross, is un - furled; . . We are pledged to be faith - ful and
faith and our hope are the same; . . And we think of the cross on which
come with a frown or a smile; . . We will heed not his threats, nor his
will not be led by the throng; . . We'll be true to our - selves, to our
stead-fast and brave A-gainst Sa - tan, the flesh, and the world.
Je - sus has died, When we bear the re - proach of His Name.
flat - ter - ies hear, Nor be tak - en by storm or by wile.
Fa - ther on high, And the bright world to which we be - long.
A-men.

201 The Son of God goes forth to War

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ., 1827 — Rev. George E. Martin, 1899

1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2 The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3 A glo - rious band, the chos - en few On whom the Spir - it came,
4 A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on his tongue In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heaven Through per - il, toil, and pain:
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train.
A-men.

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202 Lead on, O King Eternal

Rev. Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888

U. C. Burnap, 1895

1 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal: We fol - low, not with fears;
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
And Ho - li - ness shall whis. - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
But deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven-ly king-dom comes. A-men.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

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203 Onward, Christian Soldiers

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871

1 Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2 Like a mighty ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing
3 Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4 Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voi - ces
Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri - umph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;
REFRAIN.
Forward in- to bat - tle, See, His banners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
Onward, Christian sol - diers,
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go- ing on be - fore. A - men.

204 Who is on the Lord's Side?

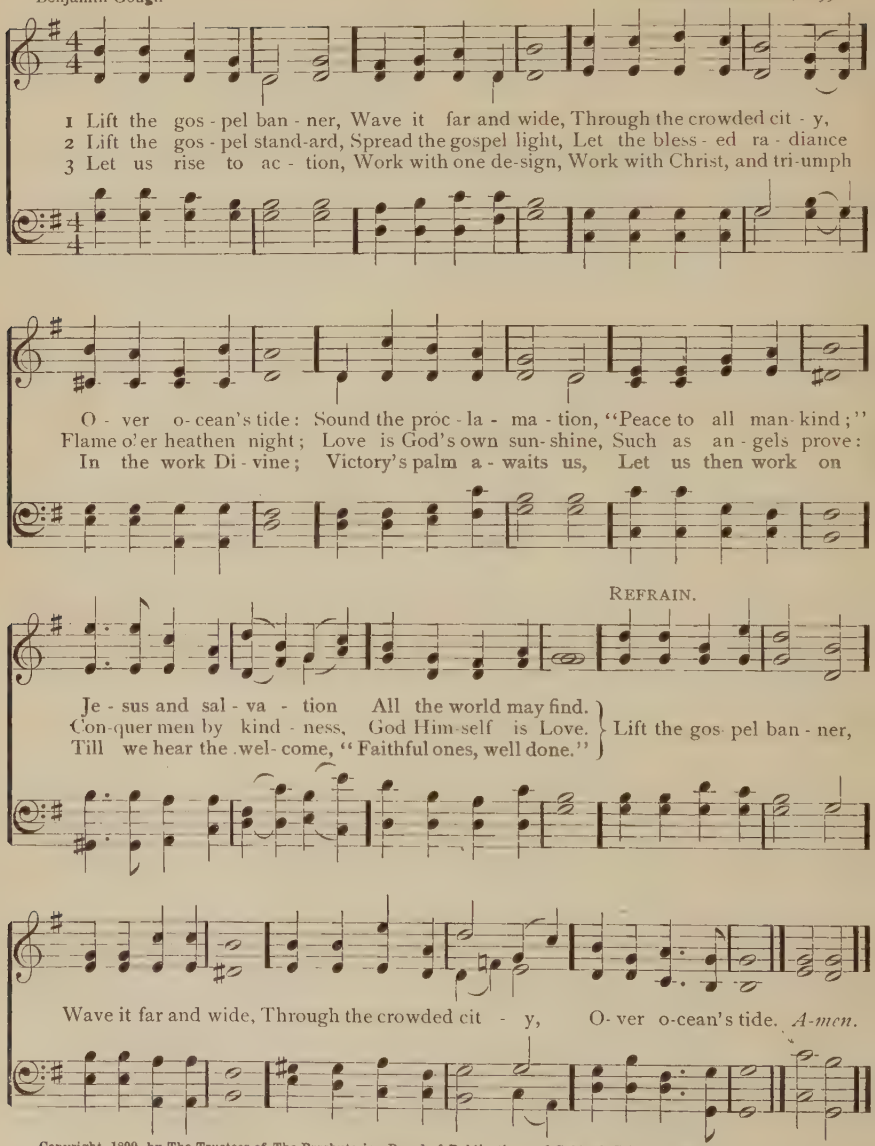
Frances R. Havergal, 1877 — Arr. by Sir John Goss, 1871

1 Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers
2 Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3 Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
4 Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my
Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the war-rior psalm; But for Love that claim - eth Lives for whom He died:
For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
None can ov-er-throw: Round His standard rang - ing, Vic - tory is se - cure;
Refrain.
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side. By Thy love con-strain-ing,
Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re-demp-tion,
For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri-umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing
By Thy grace Di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-iour, we are Thine. *Amen.*

205 Lift the Gospel Banner

Benjamin Gough

Frank L. Marshall, 1899


1 Lift the gos - pel ban - ner, Wave it far and wide, Through the crowded cit - y,
2 Lift the gos - pel stand-ard, Spread the gospel light, Let the bless - ed ra - diance
3 Let us rise to ac - tion, Work with one de-sign, Work with Christ, and tri-umph
O - ver o-cean's tide: Sound the proc - la - ma - tion, "Peace to all man-kind;"
Flame o'er heathen night; Love is God's own sun-shine, Such as an - gels prove:
In the work Di - vine; Victory's palm a - waits us, Let us then work on
REFRAIN.
Je - sus and sal - va - tion All the world may find.
Con-quer men by kind - ness, God Him-self is Love.
Till we hear the wel- come, "Faithful ones, well done."
Lift the gos- pel ban - ner,
Wave it far and wide, Through the crowded cit - y, O- ver o-cean's tide. A-men.

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206 The wise may bring their Learning

Edward J. Hopkins, 1881

1 The wise may bring their learn - ing, The rich may bring their wealth;
2 We'll bring Him hearts that love Him, We'll bring Him thank-ful praise,
3 We'll bring the lit - tle du - ties We have to do each day;
And some may bring their great - ness, And some bring strength and health:
And young souls meek - ly striv - ing To walk in ho - ly ways:
We'll try our best to please Him, At home, at school, at play:
We, too, would bring our treas - ures To of - fer to the King;
And these shall be the treas - ures We of - fer to the King;
And bet - ter are these treas - ures To of - fer to our King,
We have no wealth or learn - ing; What shall we chil-dren bring?
And these are gifts that e - ven The poor est child may bring. A-men.
Than rich - est gifts with - out them, Yet these a child may bring.

207 Forward, Soldiers, bold and fearless

Rev. Henry Downton — H. Elliot Button, 1893

1 For - ward! sol - diers, bold and fear - less; Hear the call of God;
2 Faith our shield, and hope our hel - met, Sa - tan's hosts we face;
3 Catch the or - der of our Cap-tain, Wield the Spir - it's sword;
4 They shall share the glad Ho - san - na, Who on Him be - lieve;
Prove your cour - age in the con - flict, Tread where brave men trod.
Mar-shalled in the might of Je - sus, Win we by His grace.
On - ward! fear - less, press to vic - tory, Con-quering by His word.
And be - neath His roy - al ban - ner Crowns of life re - ceive.
REFRAIN.
Lift a - loft the cross of Je - sus, Hold it high and strong;
Shout the Name of Him who saves us, Swell the bat - tle song. A-men.

208 O Jesus, I have promised

Rev. John E. Bode, 1869 — Arthur H. Mann, 1883

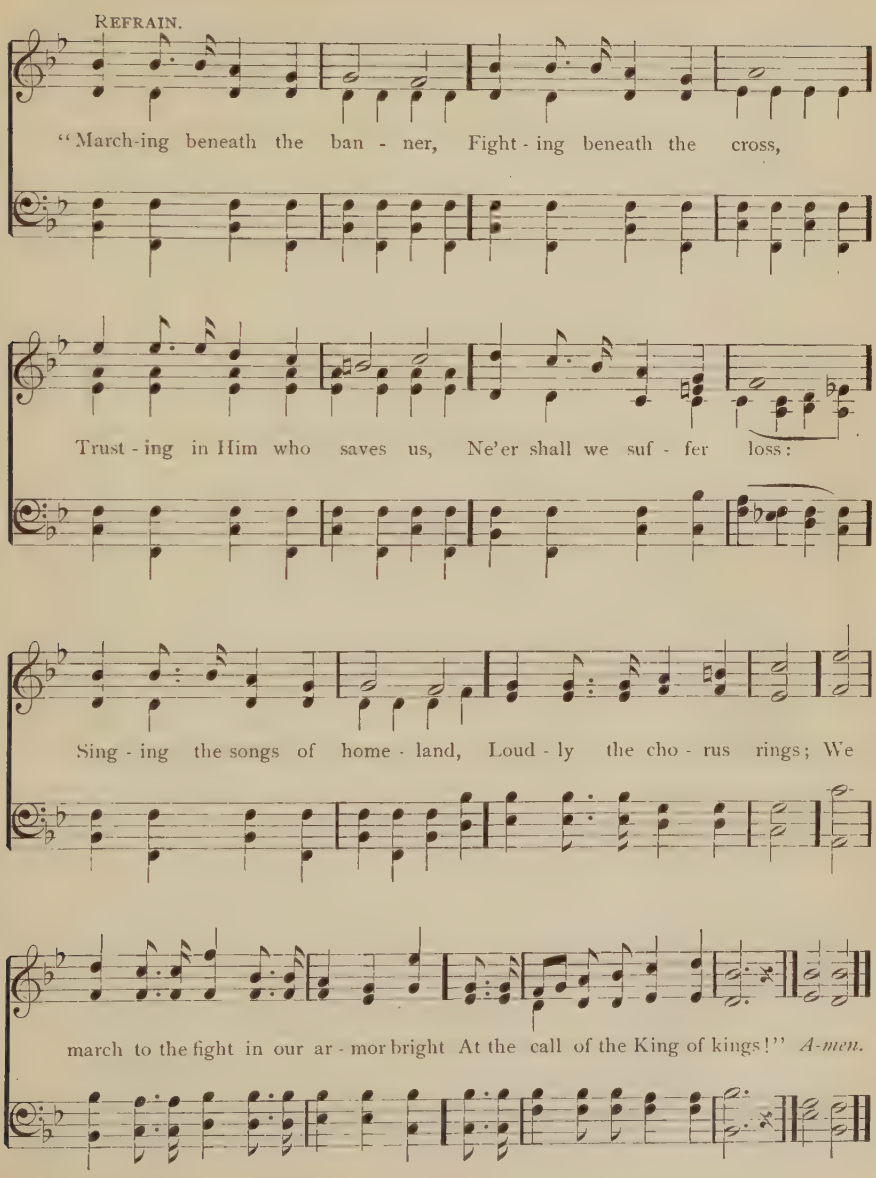
1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2 O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
3 O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
4 O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee
Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will:
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul.
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.
A-men.

209 Hark to the Sound of Voices

Colin Sterne, 1898 — H. Ernest Nichol, 1898

1 Hark to the sound of voi - ces! Hark to the tramp of feet!
2 Out of the mist of er - ror, Out of the realms of night,
3 On, then, ye gal - lant sol - diers, On to your home a - bove!
Is it a might - y ar - my Tread - ing the bu - sy street?
Out of the pride of learn - ing, Seek - ing the home of light;
Yours is the truth and glo - ry, Yours is the power and love.
Near - er it comes and near - er, Sing - ing a glad re - frain;
Out of the strife for pow - er, Out of the greed of gold,
Here are ye trained for he - roes, Yon - der ye serve the King;
List what they say as they haste a - way To the sound of a mar - tial strain:—
On-ward they roam to their heavenly home, And the treas-ure that grows not old.
March to the light 'neath the ban - ner white, With the song that ye love to sing:—

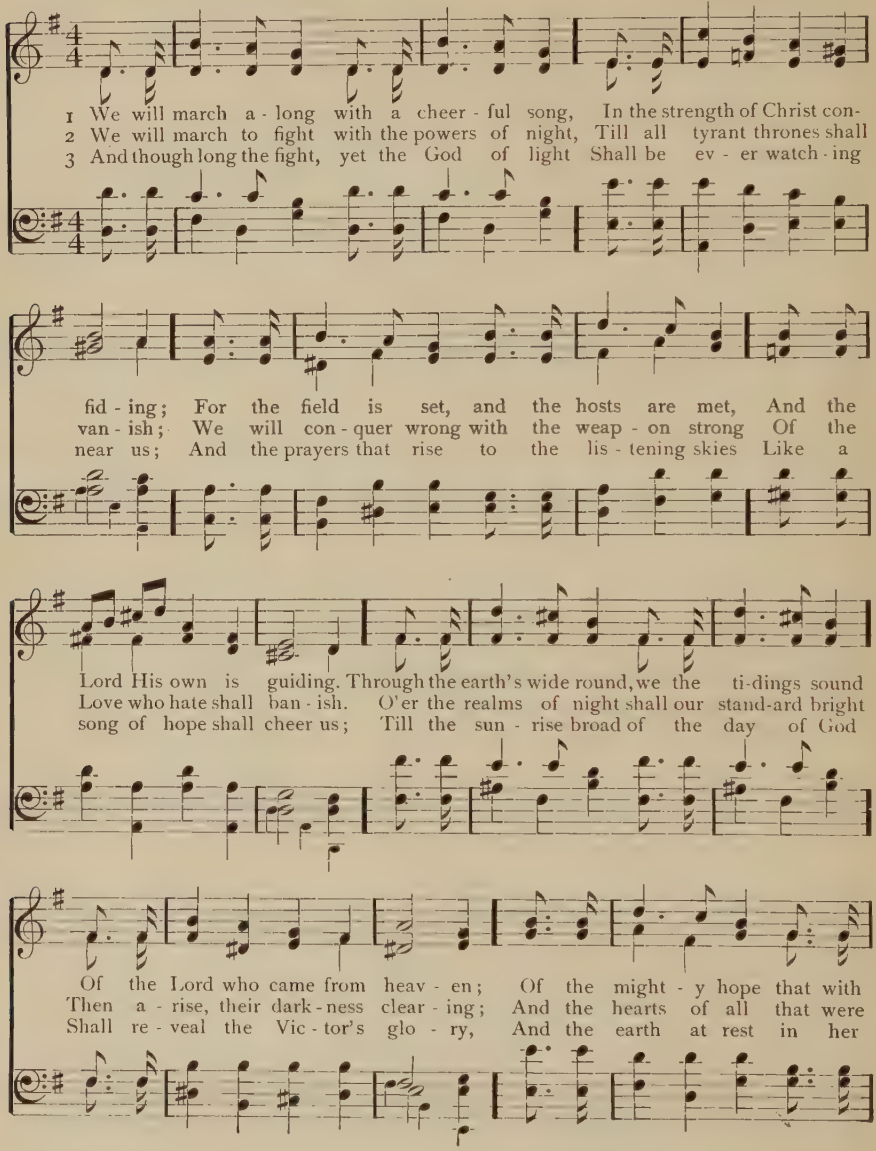
Hark to the Sound of Voices (Continued)


REFRAIN.
"March-ing beneath the ban - ner, Fight - ing beneath the cross,
Trust - ing in Him who saves us, Ne'er shall we suf - fer loss:
Sing - ing the songs of home - land, Loud - ly the cho - rus rings; We
march to the fight in our ar - mor bright At the call of the King of kings!" A-men.

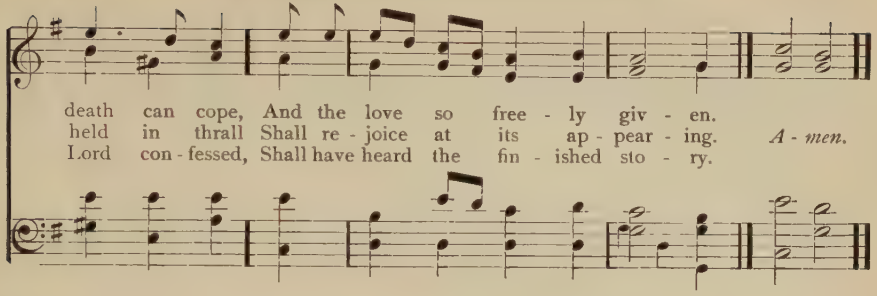
210 We will march along

Arr. from "E. S. A." for this Book

H. Elliot Button, 1893


1 We will march a - long with a cheer - ful song, In the strength of Christ con-
2 We will march to fight with the powers of night, Till all tyrant thrones shall
3 And though long the fight, yet the God of light Shall be ev - er watch - ing
fid - ing; For the field is set, and the hosts are met, And the
van - ish; We will con - quer wrong with the weap - on strong Of the
near us; And the prayers that rise to the lis - tening skies Like a
Lord His own is guiding. Through the earth's wide round, we the ti-dings sound
Love who hate shall ban - ish. O'er the realms of night shall our stand-ard bright
song of hope shall cheer us; Till the sun - rise broad of the day of God
Of the Lord who came from heav - en; Of the might - y hope that with
Then a - rise, their dark - ness clear - ing; And the hearts of all that were
Shall re - veal the Vic - tor's glo - ry, And the earth at rest in her

We will march along (Continued)


death can cope, And the love so free - ly giv - en.
held in thrall Shall re - joice at its ap - pear - ing. A - men.
Lord con - fessed, Shall have heard the fin - ished sto - ry.

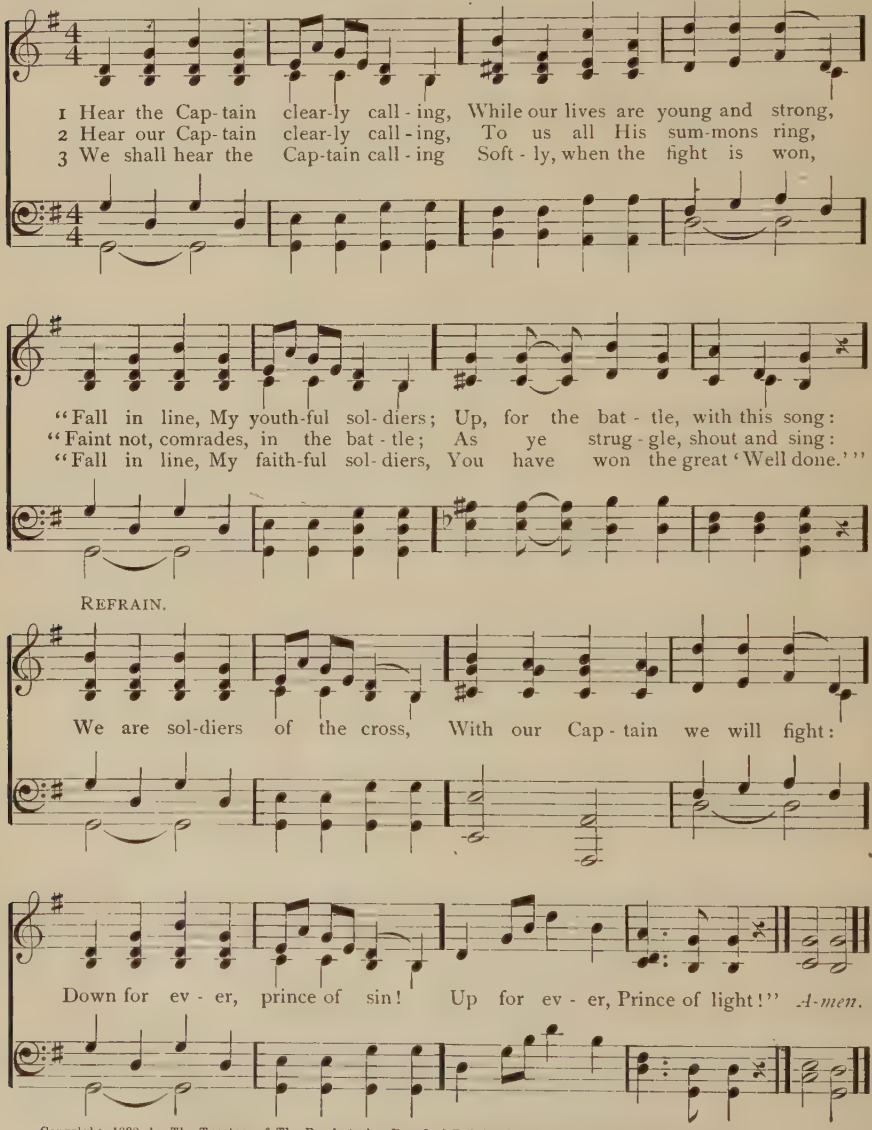
211 Breast the Wave, Christian

Joseph Stammers, 1830: verse 3, l. 7, alt. — William C. Filby

1 Breast the wave, Chris-tian, When it is strong-est; Watch for day, Chris-tian,
2 Fight the fight, Chris-tian, Je - sus is o'er thee; Run the race, Chris-tian,
3 Lift the eye, Chris-tian, Just as it clos - eth; Raise the heart, Chris-tian,
When the night's long - est; On-ward and on-ward still Be thine en - deav - or;
Heaven is be fore thee; He who hath prom-is - ed Fal - ter - eth nev - er;
Ere it re - pos - eth; Thee from the love of Christ Noth-ing shall sev - er;
The rest that re - main - eth, Will be for ev - er.
The love of e - ter - ni - ty Flows on for ev - er. A - men.
And, when thy work is done, Praise Him for ev - er.

212 Hear the Captain clearly calling

Rev. George E. Martin, 1898 — Rev. George E. Martin, 1899


1 Hear the Cap-tain clear-ly call-ing, While our lives are young and strong,
2 Hear our Cap-tain clear-ly call-ing, To us all His sum-mons ring,
3 We shall hear the Cap-tain call-ing Soft-ly, when the fight is won,
"Fall in line, My youth-ful sol-diers; Up, for the bat-tle, with this song:
"Faint not, comrades, in the bat-tle; As ye strug-gle, shout and sing:
"Fall in line, My faith-ful sol-diers, You have won the great 'Well done.'"
REFRAIN.
We are sol-diers of the cross, With our Cap-tain we will fight:
Down for ev-er, prince of sin! Up for ev-er, Prince of light!" A-men.

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213 Go when the Morning shineth

Jane Cross Simpson, 1831 — H. J. Leslie, 1877

1 Go when the morn - ing shin - eth, Go when the noon is bright,
2 Re - mem - ber all who love thee, All who are loved by thee;
3 Or if 'tis e'er de - nied thee In sol - i - tude to pray,
4 O not a joy or bless - ing With this can we com - pare—
Go when the eve de - clin - eth, Go in the hush of night;
Pray, too, for those that hate thee, If an - y such there be;
Should ho - ly thoughts come o'er thee, When friends are round thy way,
The power that He hath given us To pour our hearts in prayer.
Go with pure mind and feel - ing, Fling earth - ly thought a - way,
Then for thy - self, in meek-ness, A bless - ing hum-bly claim;
E - ven then the si - lent breath-ing Of thy spir - it raised a - bove
When - e'er thou pin'st in sad - ness, Be - fore His foot-stool fall;
And, in thy chamber kneel - ing, Do thou in se - cret pray.
And link with each pe - ti - tion The great Re-deem-er's Name.
May reach His throne of glo - ry, Who is mer - cy, truth, and love.
And re - mem - ber, in thy glad - ness, His grace who gave thee all.
A-men.

214 What a Friend we have in Jesus

Joseph Scriven — C. Crozat Converse, 1868

1 What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2 Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3 Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our Ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer!
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
All because we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness— Take it to the Lord in prayer. A-men.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

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215 Who will teach me how to pray?

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1899

1 "Who will teach me how to pray? Who will tell me what to say?"
2 "Who will teach me how to pray? Who will tell me what to say?"
3 Mas - ter, teach us how to pray; Sav - iour, show our hearts the way
Say, Our Fa - ther! This the mes - sage Je - sus brought,
Say, Our Fa - ther! Do not fear to be too bold;
To the Fa - ther: Thou hast felt our earth - ly need,
These the ver - y words He taught,—"Say, Our Fa - ther!" Night and
E - ven when your heart is cold Say, Our Fa - ther! For the
And Thy hu - man voice did plead With the Fa - ther; Now from
morn - ing, ev - ery day, Say, Our Fa - ther! when you pray.
God in heaven a - bove Loves you with a fa - ther's love. A - men.
heaven our weak - ness see, Teach us, Lord, to pray like Thee.

216 Jesus, from Thy Throne on high

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1870 — "Children's Service Book," 1886

1 Je - sus, from Thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,
2 Je - sus, Thou dost love us still, And it is Thy ho - ly will
3 Be Thou with us ev - ery day, In our work and in our play,
Look on us with lov - ing eye, Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
That we should be safe from ill: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus. A-men.
When we learn and when we pray: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.

4 May we grow from day to day,
Glad to learn each holy way,
Ever ready to obey:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

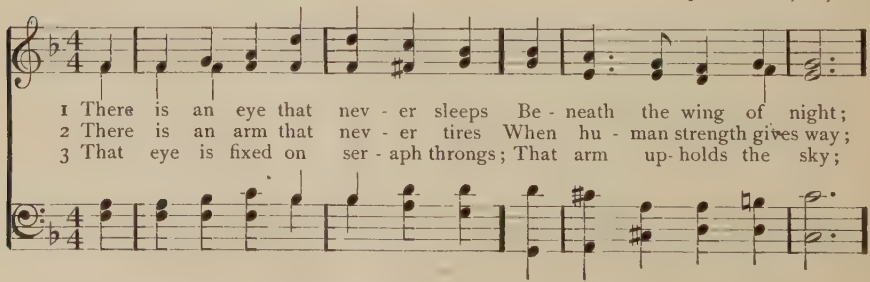
5 May we ever try to be
From our sinful tempers free,
Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

6 Jesus, Son of God Most High,
Who didst in a manger lie,
Who upon the cross didst die:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

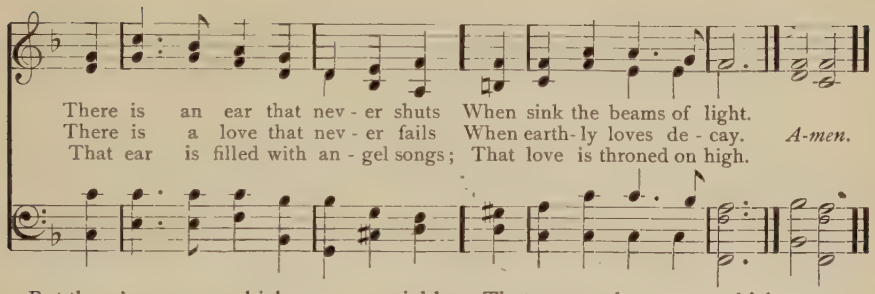
7 Jesus, whom we hope to see,
Calling us in heaven to be
Happy evermore with Thee:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

217 There is an Eye that never sleeps

Rev. James C. Wallace — Josiah Booth, 1887


1 There is an eye that nev - er sleeps Be - neath the wing of night;
2 There is an arm that nev - er tires When hu - man strength gives way;
3 That eye is fixed on ser - aph throngs; That arm up - holds the sky;

There is an Eye that never sleeps (Continued)

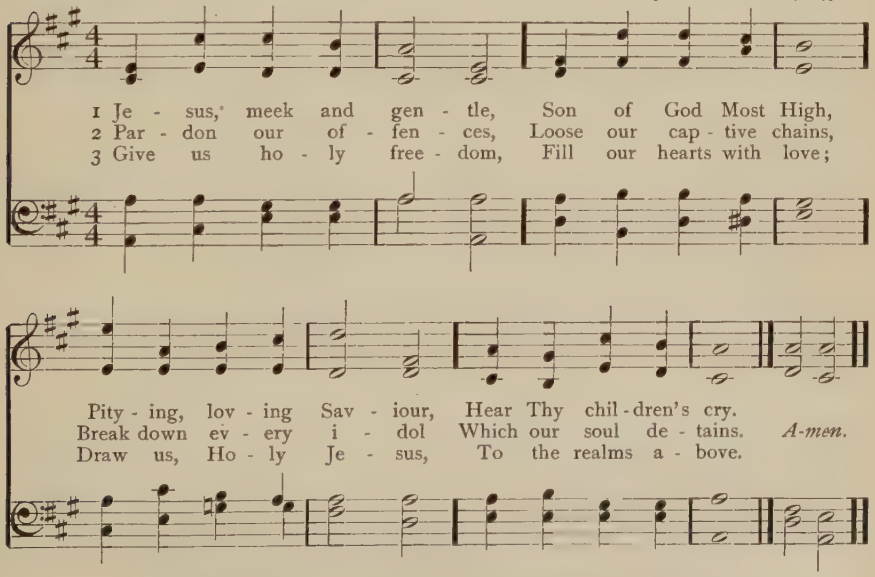

There is an ear that nev - er shuts When sink the beams of light.
There is a love that nev - er fails When earth - ly loves de - cay. A-men.
That ear is filled with an - gel songs; That love is throned on high.

4 But there's a power which man can wield
When mortal aid is vain,
That eye, that arm, that love to reach,
That listening ear to gain.

5 That power is prayer, which soars on
Through Jesus, to the throne, [high,
And moves the hand which moves the
To bring salvation down. [world,

218 Jesus, meek and gentle

Rev. George R. Prynne, 1856 J. Frederick Swift, 1879

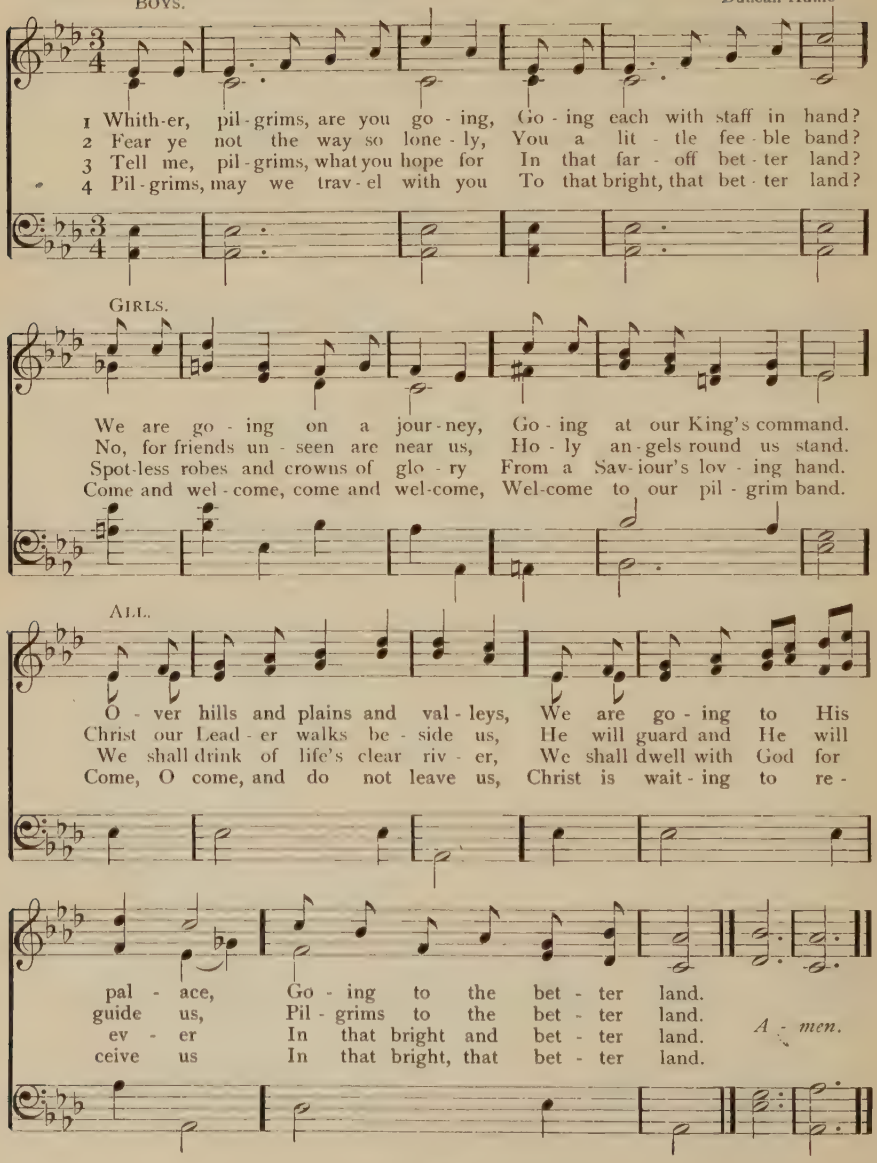

1 Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,
2 Par - don our of - fen - ces, Loose our cap - tive chains,
3 Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love;
Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry.
Break down ev - ery i - dol Which our soul de - tains. A-men.
Draw us, Ho - ly Je - sus, To the realms a - bove.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

219 Whither, Pilgrims, are you going

Duncan Hume


BOYS.
1 Whith-er, pil-grims, are you go-ing, Go-ing each with staff in hand?
2 Fear ye not the way so lone-ly, You a lit-tle fee-ble band?
3 Tell me, pil-grims, what you hope for In that far-off bet-ter land?
4 Pil-grims, may we trav-el with you To that bright, that bet-ter land?
GIRLS.
We are go-ing on a jour-ney, Go-ing at our King's command.
No, for friends un-seen are near us, Ho-ly an-gels round us stand.
Spot-less robes and crowns of glo-ry From a Sav-iour's lov-ing hand.
Come and wel-come, come and wel-come, Wel-come to our pil-grim band.
ALL.
O-ver hills and plains and val-leys, We are go-ing to His
Christ our Lead-er walks be-side us, He will guard and He will
We shall drink of life's clear riv-er, We shall dwell with God for
Come, O come, and do not leave us, Christ is wait-ing to re-
pal-ace, Go-ing to the bet-ter land.
guide us, Pil-grims to the bet-ter land.
ev-er In that bright and bet-ter land.
ceive us In that bright, that bet-ter land.
A-men.

220 Lead, kindly Light

Cardinal John H. Newman, 1833 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1865

1 Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid the en cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
2 I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone;
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar-ish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those an-gel fa-ces smile,
The dis-tant scene,—one step e-nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re-mem-ber not past years. A-men.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while.

221 On our Way rejoicing

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863: verse 1, alt

William H. Monk, 1881

1 On our way re - joic - ing, As we home - ward move,
2 If with hon - est - heart - ed Love for God and man,
3 On our way re - joic - ing Glad - ly let us go;
4 Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing;
Heark - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love.
Day by day Thou find us Do - ing all we can,
Vic - tor is our Lead - er, Van - quished is the foe:
Un - to God the Sav - iour Thank - ful hearts we bring;
Is there grief or sad - ness? Thou our Joy shalt be;
Thou who giv'st the seed - time Wilt give large in - crease,
Christ with - out, our safe - ty; Christ with - in, our joy;
Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore;
Is our sky be - cloud - ed? There is light in Thee.
Crown the head with bless - ings, Fill the heart with peace.
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
On our way re - joic - ing Ev - er, ev - er - more.
A - men.

222 Saviour, blessed Saviour

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862 — Edward J. Hopkins, 1870

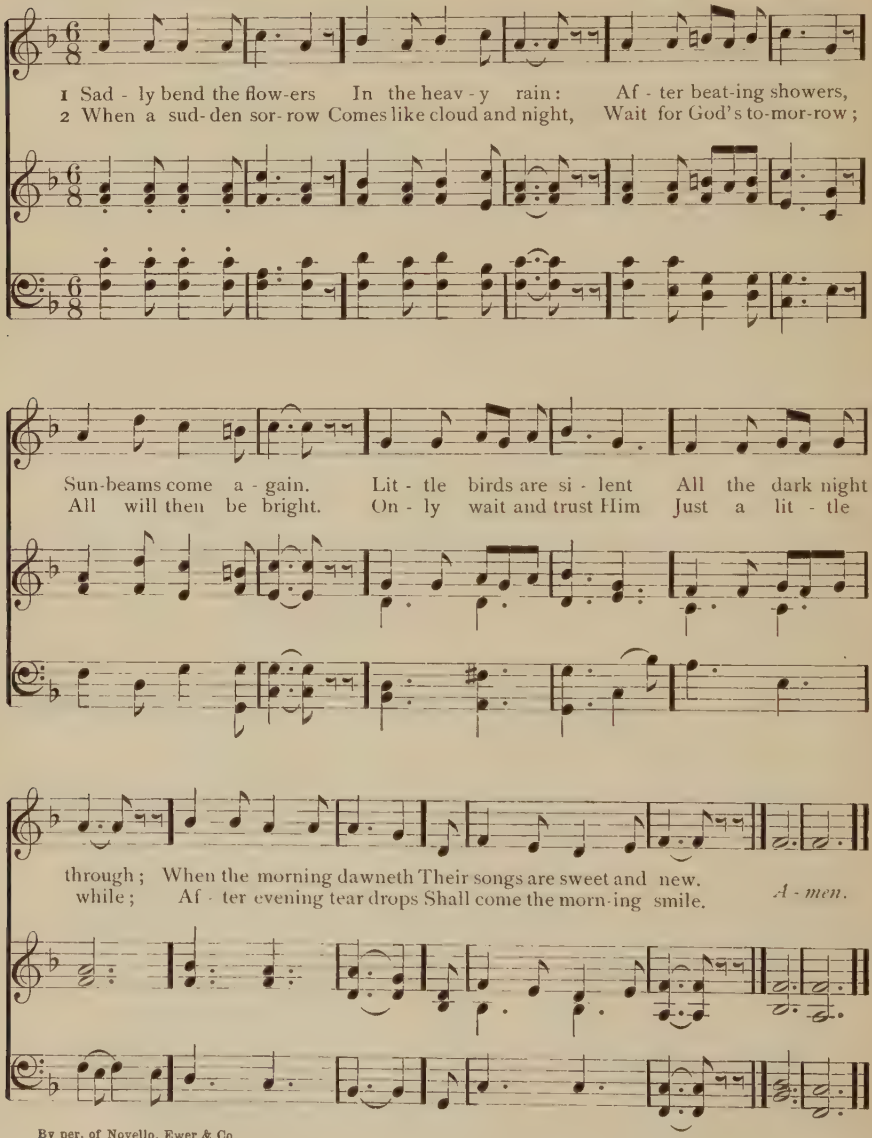
1 Sav - iour, bless-ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing, Hearts and voi - ces
2 Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in ad - o -
3 Great and ev - er great - er Are Thy mer-cies here; True and ev - er -
4 Bright-er still and bright - er Glows the west-ern sun, Shed-ding all its
rais - ing Prais - es to our King: All we have we of - fer,
ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee: Thou for our re - demp - tion
last - ing Are the glo - ries there, Where no pain nor sor - row,
glad - ness O'er our work that's done: Time will soon be o - ver,
All we hope to be, Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
Cam'st on earth to die; Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.
Toil nor care is known, Where the an - gel - le - gions Circle round Thy throne.
Toil and sor row past, May we, bless - ed Sav - iour, Find a rest at last.
A-men.

5 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

6 Higher, then, and higher,
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Saviour, to its goal;
Where in joys unthought of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King.

223 Sadly bend the Flowers

Frances R. Havergal, 1869 — Albert Randegger, 1870


1 Sad - ly bend the flow-ers In the heav - y rain: Af - ter beat-ing showers,
2 When a sud-den sor-row Comes like cloud and night, Wait for God's to-mor-row;
Sun-beams come a - gain. Lit - tle birds are si - lent All the dark night
All will then be bright. On - ly wait and trust Him Just a lit - tle
through; When the morning dawneth Their songs are sweet and new.
while; Af - ter evening tear drops Shall come the morn-ing smile.
A - men.

By per. of Novello, Ewer & Co.

224 One by one the Sands are flowing

Adelaide A. Procter, 1858: arr. A. Morris Edwards, 1893

1 One by one the sands are flow-ing, One by one the mo-ments fall;
2 One by one—bright gifts from heaven— Joys are sent thee here be-low;
3 Ev-ery hour that fleets so slow-ly Has its task to do or bear;
Ref.—Hours are gold-en links, God's to-ken, Reaching heaven; but one by one:
Fine.
Some are com-ing, some are go-ing; Do not strive to grasp them all.
Take them read-i-ly when giv-en, Read-y, too, to let them go.
Lu-mi-nous the crown, and ho-ly, When each gem is set with care.
Take them, lest the chain be bro-ken, Ere the pil-grim-age be done.
One by one thy du-ties wait thee; Let thy whole strength go to each,
One by one thy griefs shall meet thee, Do not fear an arm-ed band;
Do not lin-ger with re-gret-ting, Or for pass-ing hours de-spond;
D.C. Refrain.
Let no fu-ture dreams e-late thee, Learn thou first what these can teach.
One will fade as oth-ers greet thee; Shad-ows pass ing through the land. A-men.
Nor, the dai-ly toil for-get-ting, Look too eag-er-ly be-yond.

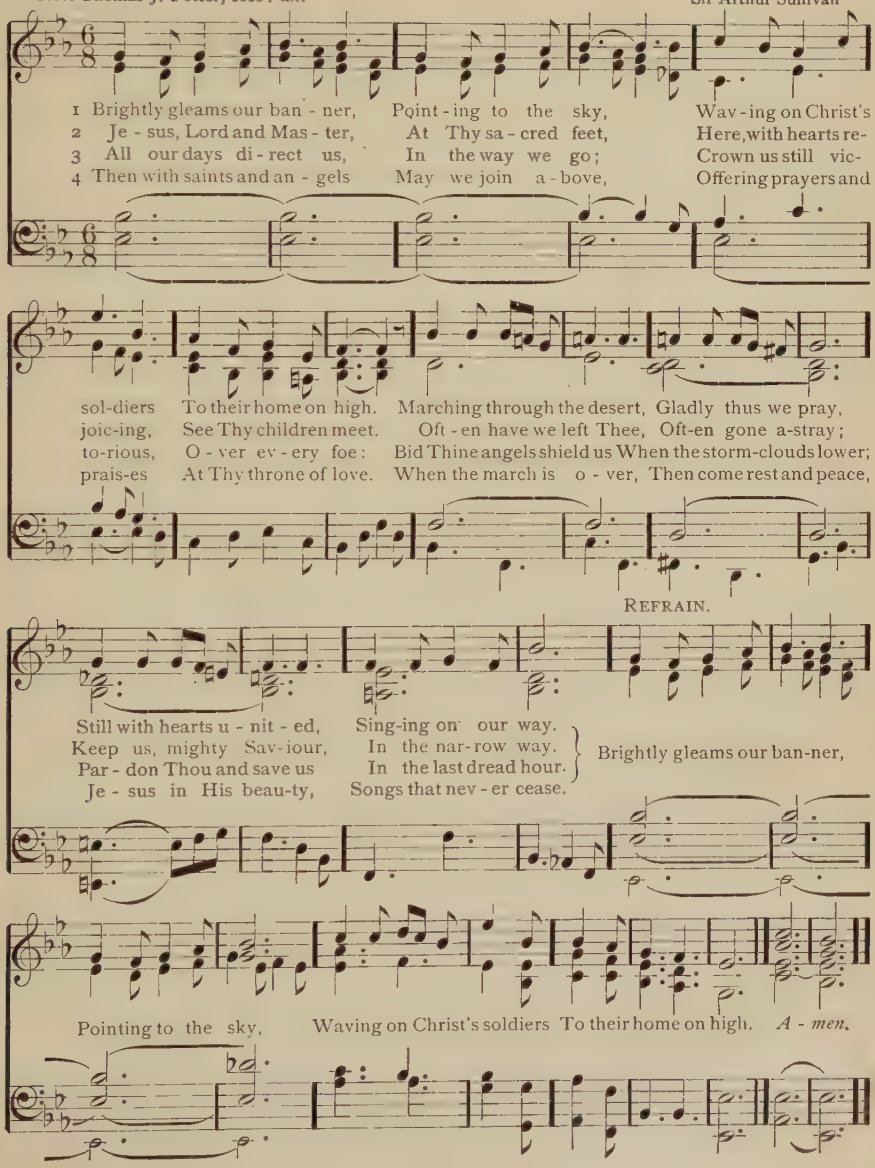
225 Forward! be our Watchword

Rev. Henry Alford, 1871 — Rev. Alfred G. Mortimer, 1879

1 Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voi - ces joined; Seek the things be - fore us,
2 Forward, flock of Je - sus, Salt of all the earth, Till each yearning pur-pose
3 Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre - pared, By the souls that love Him
4 Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y towers, Where our God a - bid - eth;
Not a look be-hind: Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our ar - my's head;
Spring to glo - rious birth: Sick, they ask for heal-ing, Blind, they grope for day;
One day to be shared; Eye hath not be - held them, Ear hath nev - er heard;
That fair home is ours: Flash the streets with jas - per, Shine the gates with gold;
REFRAIN.
Who shall dream of shrinking, By Je - ho - vah led? Forward through the desert,
Pour up - on the na-tions Wisdom's lov - ing ray. Forward, out of er - ror,
Nor of these hath uttered Thought or speech a word. Forward, marching eastward
Flows the gladdening riv - er, Shedding joys un - told. Thith-er, on-ward thith-er,
Through the toil and fight: Jor - dan flows be - fore us, Zion beams with light.
Leave behind the night; Forward through the darkness, Forward in - to light!
Where the heaven is bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.
In Je - ho-vah's might; Pilgrims to your country, Forward in - to light!
Amen.

226 Brightly gleams our Banner

Rev. Thomas J. Potter, 1860; alt. Sir Arthur Sullivan


1 Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky, Wav - ing on Christ's
2 Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, Here, with hearts re-
3 All our days di - rect us, In the way we go; Crown us still vic-
4 Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove, Offering prayers and
sol-diers To their home on high. Marching through the desert, Gladly thus we pray,
joic-ing, See Thy children meet. Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft-en gone a-stray;
to-rious, O - ver ev - ery foe: Bid Thine angels shield us When the storm-clouds lower;
prais-es At Thy throne of love. When the march is o - ver, Then come rest and peace,
REFRAIN.
Still with hearts u - nit - ed, Sing-ing on our way.
Keep us, mighty Sav-iour, In the nar-row way.
Par - don Thou and save us In the last dread hour.
Je - sus in His beau-ty, Songs that nev - er cease.
Brightly gleams our ban-ner,
Pointing to the sky, Waving on Christ's soldiers To their home on high. A - men.

227 Raise the Song of Triumph

Thomas Crawford

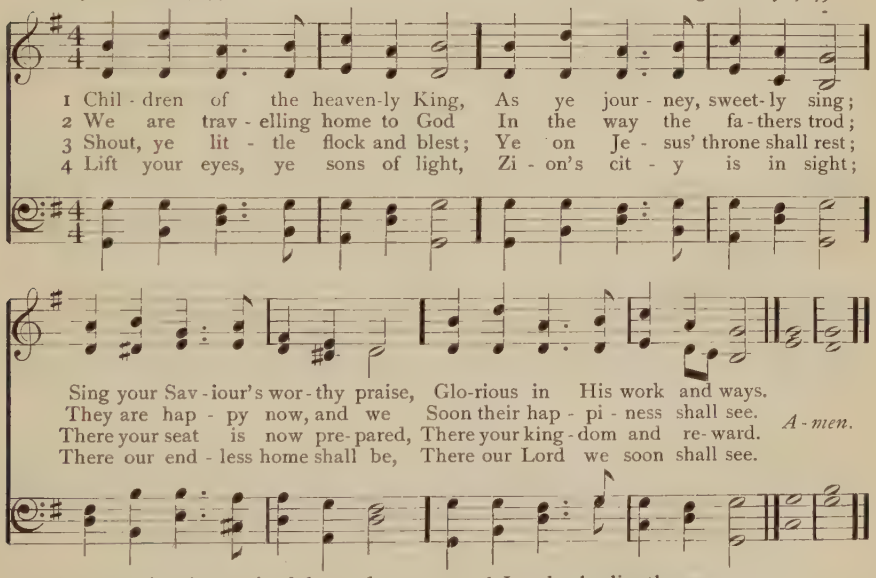
Thomas Crawford

1 Raise the song of tri - umph, swell the strains of joy; Hymns in praise of
2 Day by day we're pass - ing through this world of care, Year by year ap -
3 Ten - der - ly the Shep - herd ev - ery lamb doth guide; Keep us then, dear
Je - sus let our lips em - ploy; As our Sav - iour greet Him,
proach - ing heaven so bright and fair. Old and young to - geth - er
Je - sus, safe - ly by Thy side: Faith - ful to Thy prom - ise,
grate - ful trib - ute bring, Prais - es to our Cap - tain, prais - es to our King.
join the pil - grim band Marching on to vic - tory and the promised land.
storms can ne'er dis - may; Might - y Cap - tain, lead us still in Zi on's way.
REFRAIN.
For - ward, for - ward! vic - tory be the cry; On - ward, on - ward!

Raise the Song of Triumph (Continued)

228 Children of the heavenly King

Rev. John Cennick, 1742 — Arr. from Ignace Pleyel, 1790


1 Chil - dren of the heaven-ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet-ly sing;
2 We are trav - elling home to God In the way the fa - thers trod;
3 Shout, ye lit - tle flock and blest; Ye on Je - sus' throne shall rest;
4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight;
Sing your Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo-rious in His work and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
There your seat is now pre-pared, There your king - dom and re-ward.
There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
A - men.

5 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

229 Forward! said the Prophet

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1874 — Arr. from Sir John Stainer

1 For - ward! said the proph - et, Point - ing to the sea, March, ye roy - al
2 What though broad be - fore you Spreads a toss - ing tide? God is strong and
3 Dread not threatening bil - lows Which like walls up - rear; Dread not hosts pur -
4 Soon shall all be gath-ered Safe on yon - der shore; Foes who long have
peo - ple, Through it fear - less - ly! What though foes are gath - ering,
might - y Wa - ters to di - vide. With my rod up - lift - ed,
su - ing, Armed with sword and spear. Where - fore now faint - heart - ed?
daunt - ed, Ye shall see no more: Look - ing back, shall won - der
Darkening all the plain, God's right arm ex - tend - ed, Shall their force re-strain.
For-ward see me go; Back! ye hun-gry bil - lows, Let the peo-ple through.
Trust ye in your God! Look on me, your lead - er, With up - lift-ed rod.
What ye had to fear; Mar - vel how ye doubt-ed When your help was near.
REFRAIN.
Roll back, rush - ing wa - ters! Stay thy waves, O sea!

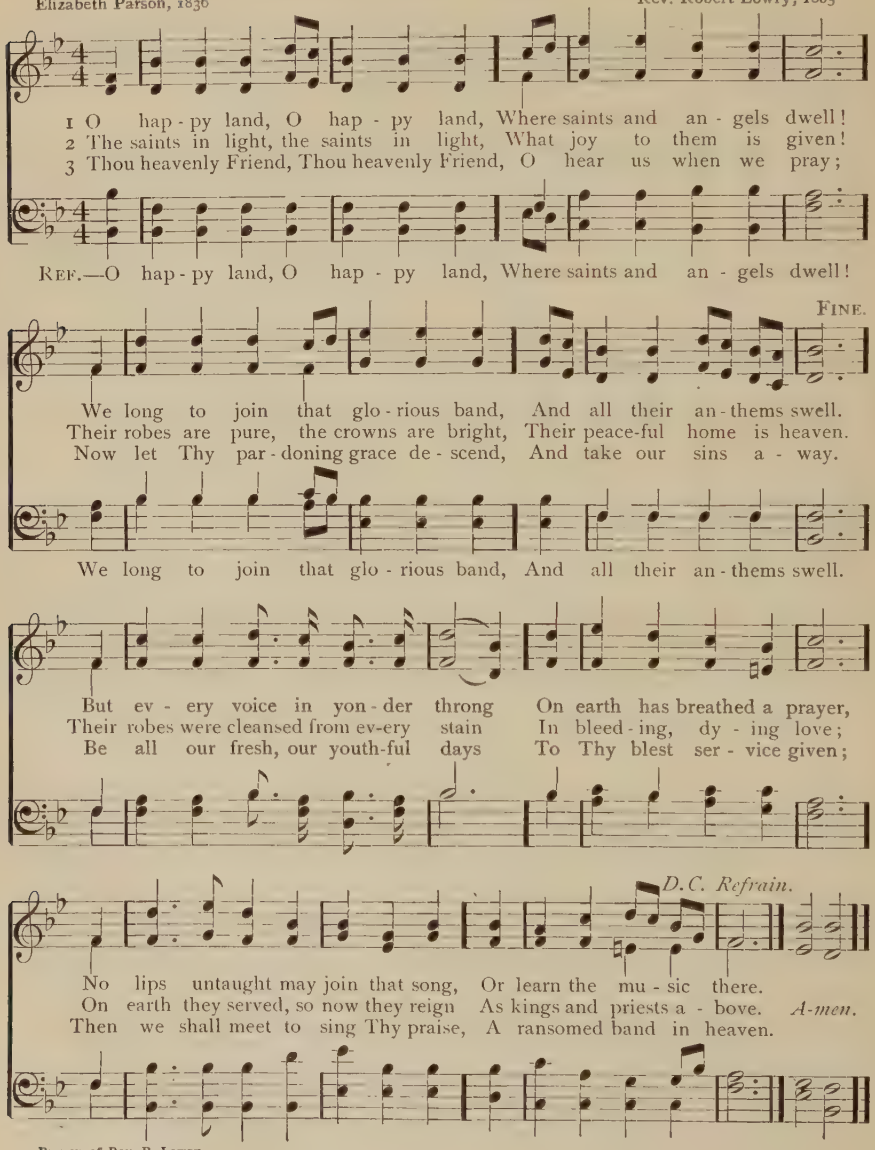
230 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me

Rev. Edward Hopper, 1871 — John E. Gould, 1871

1 Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2 As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3 When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;
Boisterous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,
Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me. A - men.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

231 O happy Land, O happy Land

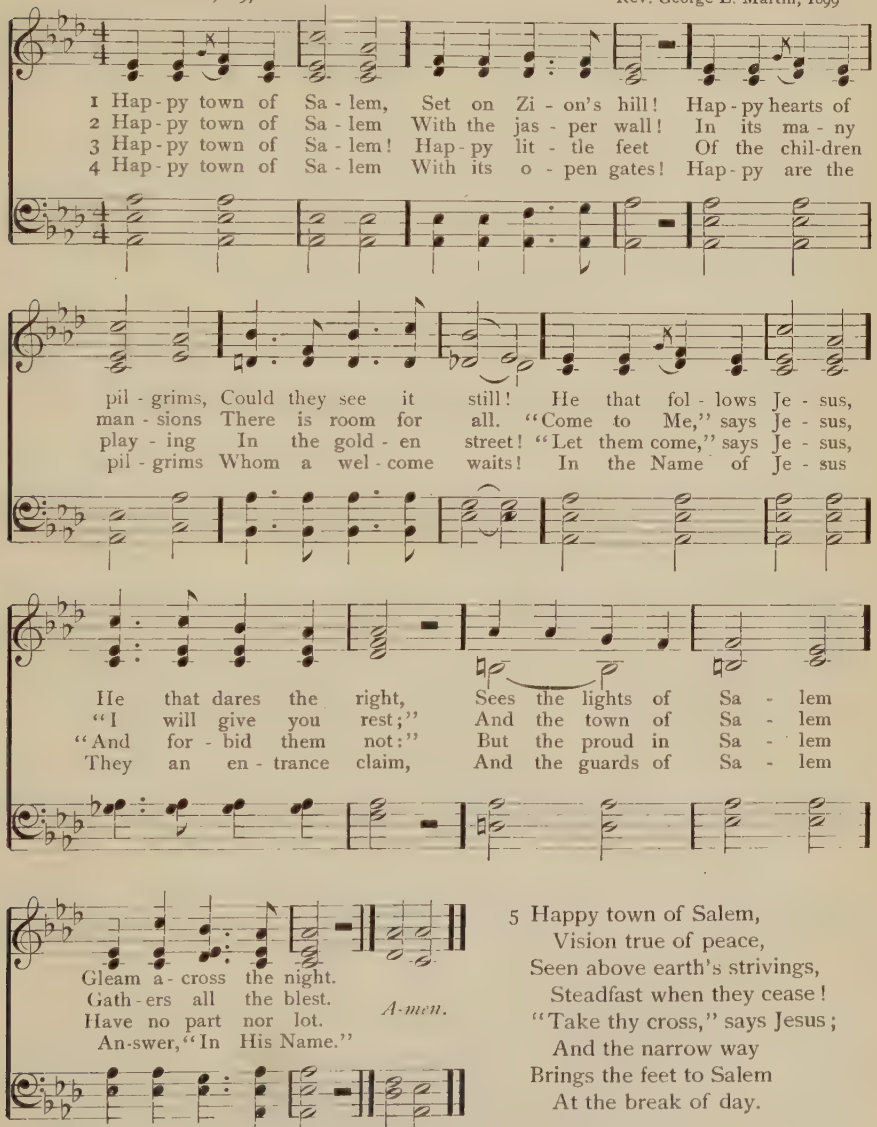
Elizabeth Parson, 1836 — Rev. Robert Lowry, 1865


1 O hap - py land, O hap - py land, Where saints and an - gels dwell!
2 The saints in light, the saints in light, What joy to them is given!
3 Thou heavenly Friend, Thou heavenly Friend, O hear us when we pray;
REF.—O hap - py land, O hap - py land, Where saints and an - gels dwell!
FINE.
We long to join that glo - rious band, And all their an - thems swell.
Their robes are pure, the crowns are bright, Their peace-ful home is heaven.
Now let Thy par - doning grace de - scend, And take our sins a - way.
We long to join that glo - rious band, And all their an - thems swell.
But ev - ery voice in yon - der throng On earth has breathed a prayer,
Their robes were cleansed from ev-ery stain In bleed - ing, dy - ing love;
Be all our fresh, our youth-ful days To Thy blest ser - vice given;
D.C. Refrain.
No lips untaught may join that song, Or learn the mu - sic there.
On earth they served, so now they reign As kings and priests a - bove. A-men.
Then we shall meet to sing Thy praise, A ransomed band in heaven.

By per. of Rev. R. Lowry

232 Happy Town of Salem

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1897 — Rev. George E. Martin, 1899


1 Hap-py town of Sa-lem, Set on Zi-on's hill! Hap-py hearts of
2 Hap-py town of Sa-lem With the jas-per wall! In its ma-ny
3 Hap-py town of Sa-lem! Hap-py lit-tle feet Of the chil-dren
4 Hap-py town of Sa-lem With its o-pen gates! Hap-py are the
pil-grims, Could they see it still! He that fol-lows Je-sus,
man-sions There is room for all. "Come to Me," says Je-sus,
play-ing In the gold-en street! "Let them come," says Je-sus,
pil-grims Whom a wel-come waits! In the Name of Je-sus
He that dares the right, Sees the lights of Sa-lem
"I will give you rest;" And the town of Sa-lem
"And for-bid them not:" But the proud in Sa-lem
They an en-trance claim, And the guards of Sa-lem
Gleam a-cross the night.
Gath-ers all the blest.
Have no part nor lot.
An-swer, "In His Name."
A-men.

5 Happy town of Salem,
Vision true of peace,
Seen above earth's strivings,
Steadfast when they cease!
"Take thy cross," says Jesus;
And the narrow way
Brings the feet to Salem
At the break of day.

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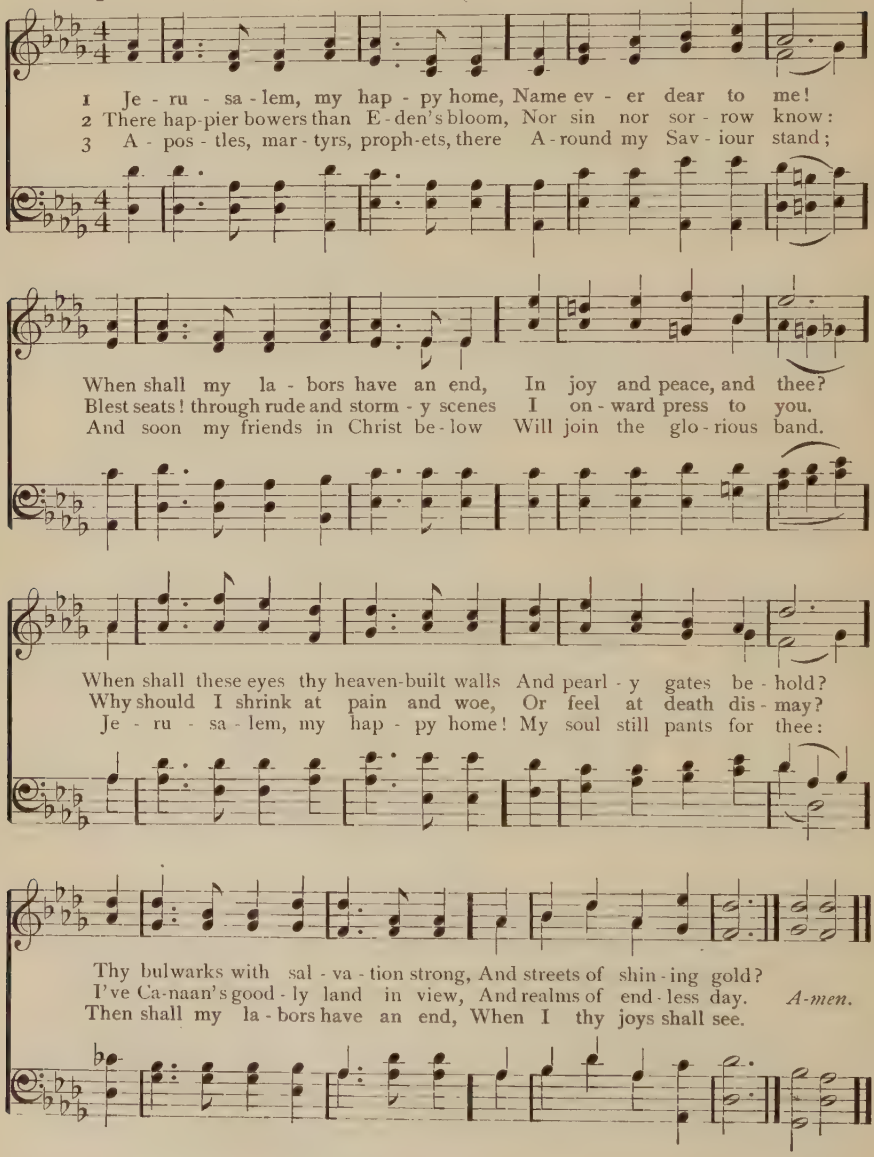
233 Jerusalem, my happy Home

"Eckington Collection," about 1796

Samuel A. Ward, 1882


1 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me!
2 There hap-pier bowers than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know:
3 A - pos - tles, mar - tyrs, proph-ets, there A - round my Sav - iour stand;
When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy and peace, and thee?
Blest seats! through rude and storm - y scenes I on - ward press to you.
And soon my friends in Christ be - low Will join the glo - rious band.
When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls And pearl - y gates be - hold?
Why should I shrink at pain and woe, Or feel at death dis - may?
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home! My soul still pants for thee:
Thy bulwarks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold?
I've Ca-naan's good - ly land in view, And realms of end - less day. A-men.
Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys shall see.

234 Jerusalem the golden

From the Latin, by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851: alt. Alexander Ewing, 1853

1 Je ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest! Beneath thy con-tem-
2 They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And bright with many an
3 There is the throne of Da - vid: And there, from care re-leased, The song of them that
4 O mine, my gold-en Zi - on! O love - lier far than gold! With laurel - girt bat-
pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest. I know not, O I know not,
an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng. The Prince is ev - er in them,
tri - umph, The shout of them that feast; And they, who with their Lead - er
tal - lions, And safe, vic - to - rious fold: O sweet and bless - ed coun - try,
What joys a - wait us there; What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry,
The day - light is se - rene: The pas - tures of the bless - ed
Have con - quered in the fight, For ev - er and for ev - er
Shall I ev - er see thy face? O sweet and bless - ed coun - try,
What bliss be - yond com - pare.
Are decked in glo - rious sheen
Are clad in robes of white.
Shall I ev - er win thy grace?
A-men.

5 Exult, O dust and ashes,
The Lord shall be thy part:
His only and for ever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art.
Exult, O dust and ashes,
The Lord shall be thy part:
His only and for ever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art.

235 Jerusalem the golden

From the Latin, by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851; alt. Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1892

1 Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With
milk and hon - ey blest! Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink
heart and voice op - prest. I know not, O I know not,

Jerusalem the golden (Continued)

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blesséd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

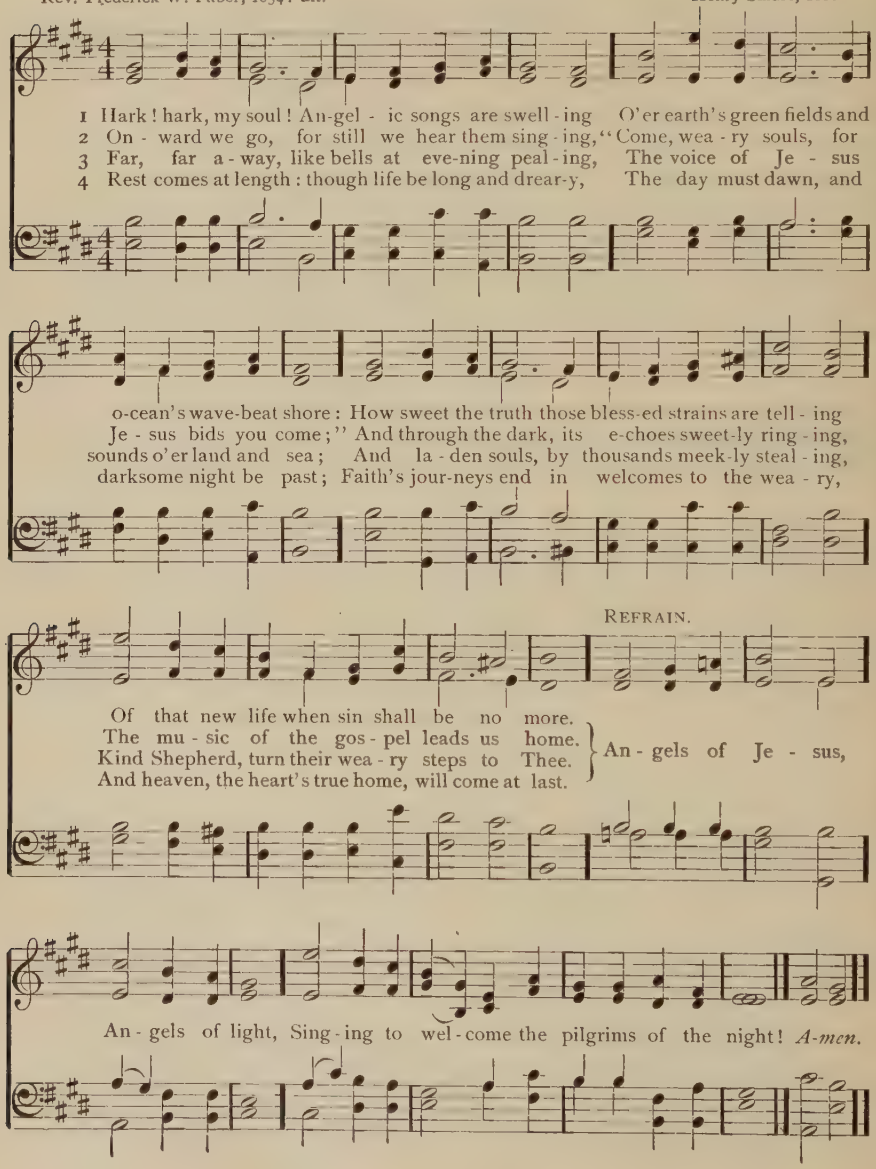
3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O mine, my golden Zion!
O lovelier far than gold!
With laurel-girt battalions,
And safe, victorious fold:
O sweet and blesséd country,
Shall I ever see thy face?
O sweet and blesséd country,
Shall I ever win thy grace?

5 Exult, O dust and ashes,
The Lord shall be thy part:
His only and for ever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art.
Exult, O dust and ashes,
The Lord shall be thy part:
His only and for ever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art.

236 Hark! hark, my Soul!

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854: alt. Henry Smart, 1868


1 Hark! hark, my soul! An-gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2 On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
3 Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4 Rest comes at length: though life be long and drear-y, The day must dawn, and
o-cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing
Je - sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its e-choes sweet-ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thousands meek-ly steal - ing,
darksome night be past; Faith's jour-neys end in welcomes to the wea - ry,
REFRAIN.
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
An - gels of Je - sus,
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims of the night! A-men.

Hark! hark, my Soul! (Continued)

5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.—REF.

237 Around the Throne of God in Heaven

Anne H. Shepherd, alt. Arr. by H. E. Matthews, 1841

1 A - round the throne of God in heaven Thou-sands of chil - dren stand,
2 In flow - ing robes of spot - less white See ev - ery one ar - rayed;
3 What brought them to that world a - bove, That heaven so bright and fair,
4 Be - cause the Sav - iour shed His blood To wash a - way their sin;
5 On earth they sought the Sav-iour's grace, On earth they loved His Name;
Chil - dren whose sins are all for - given, A ho - ly, hap - py band,
Dwell - ing in ev - er - last - ing light And joys that nev - er fade,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those chil-dren there,
Bathed in that pure and pre - cious flood, Be - hold them white and clean,
So now they see His bless - ed face, And stand be - fore the Lamb,
REFRAIN.
Sing - ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high." A - men.

238 There is a happy Land

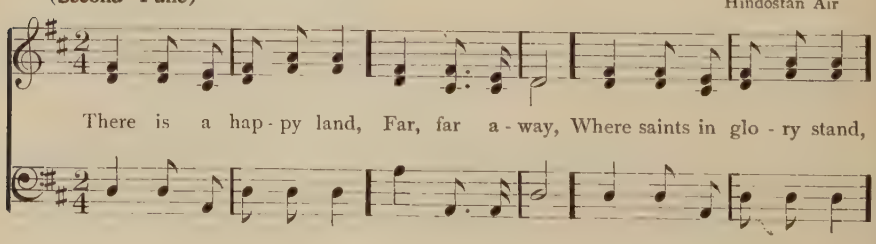
Andrew Young, 1838

Samuel Wesley, 1864

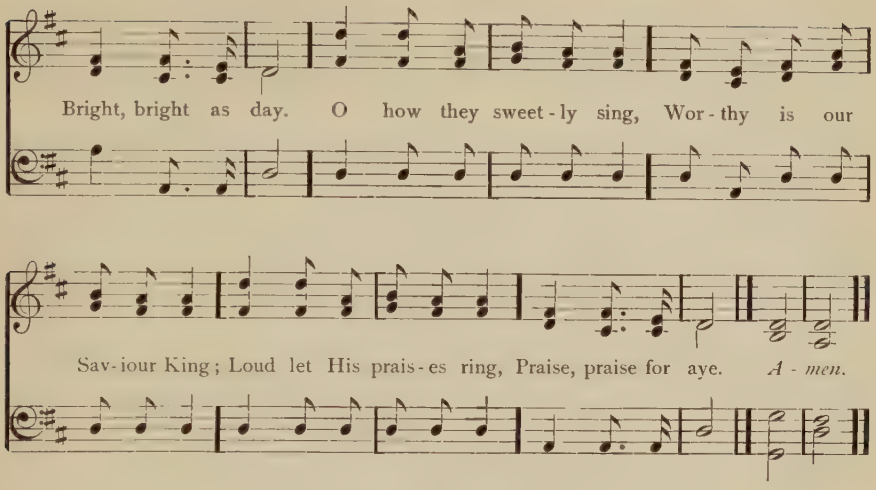
1 There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in glo - ry stand,
2 Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way; Why will you doubt-ing stand,
3 Bright, in that hap - py land, Beams ev - ery eye; Kept by a Fa-ther's hand,
Bright, bright as day. O how they sweet - ly sing, Wor - thy is our
Why still de - lay? O we shall hap - py be, When, from sin and
Love can - not die. On then to glo - ry run; Be a crown and
Sav - iour King; Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.
sor - row free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye. A-men.
king-dom won; And bright, a - bove the sun, Reign, reign for aye.

(Second Tune)

Hindostan Air

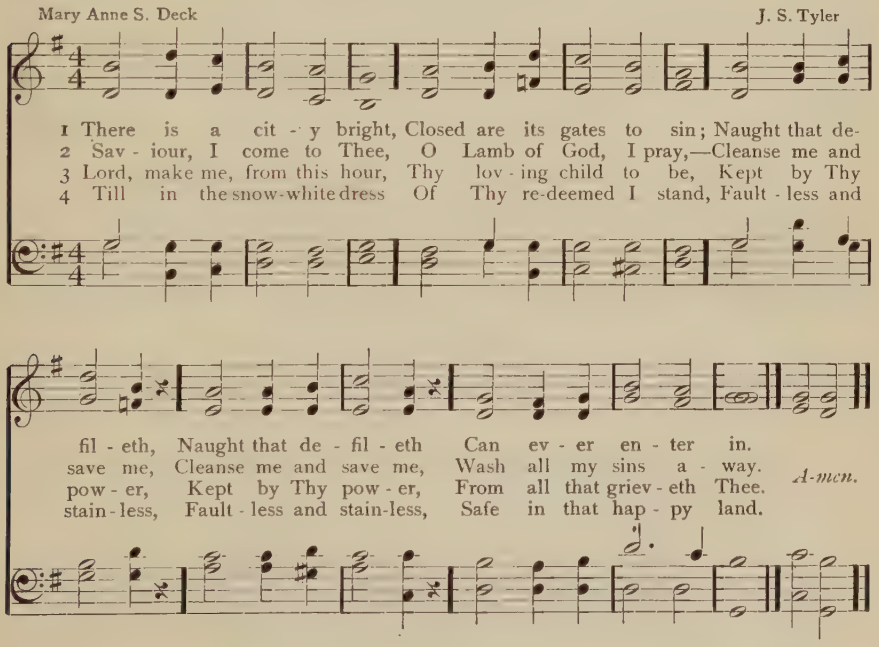


There is a happy Land (Continued)


Bright, bright as day. O how they sweet-ly sing, Wor-thy is our
Sav-iour King; Loud let His prais-es ring, Praise, praise for aye. A-men.

239 There is a City bright

Mary Anne S. Deck — J. S. Tyler


1 There is a cit-y bright, Closed are its gates to sin; Naught that de-
2 Sav-iour, I come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I pray,—Cleanse me and
3 Lord, make me, from this hour, Thy lov-ing child to be, Kept by Thy
4 Till in the snow-white dress Of Thy re-deemed I stand, Fault-less and
fil-eth, Naught that de-fil-eth Can ev-er en-ter in.
save me, Cleanse me and save me, Wash all my sins a-way.
pow-er, Kept by Thy pow-er, From all that griev-eth Thee.
stain-less, Fault-less and stain-less, Safe in that hap-py land.
A-men.

240 For all the Saints who from their Labors rest

Bishop William W. How, 1864 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869

1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fort - ress, and their Might; Thou, Lord, their
3 O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
4 O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low-ship Di - vine! We fee - bly
faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy Name, O Je - sus,
Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
saints who no - bly fought of old, And win with them the
strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in
f
f
be for ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
drear, their one true Light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
vic - tor's crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Thee, for all are Thine. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
A-men.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

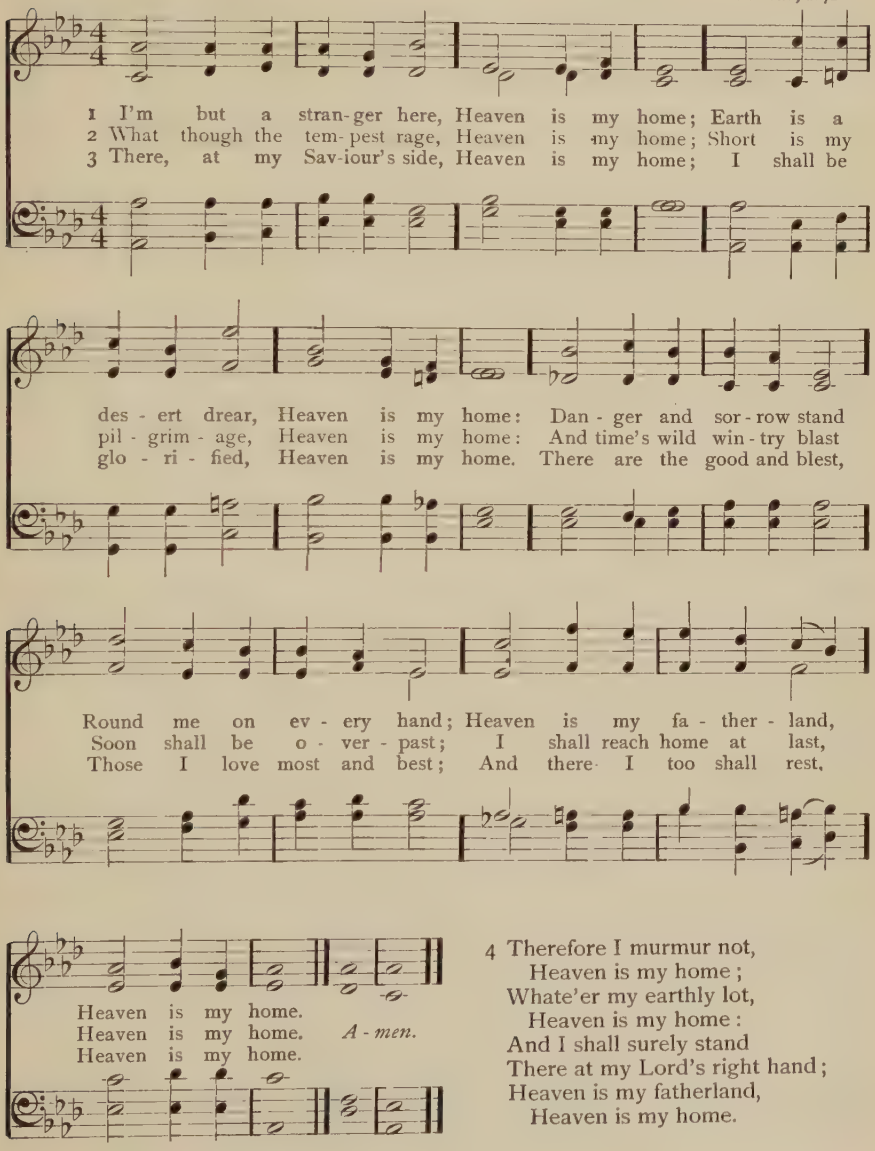
6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

7 But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

241 I'm but a Stranger here

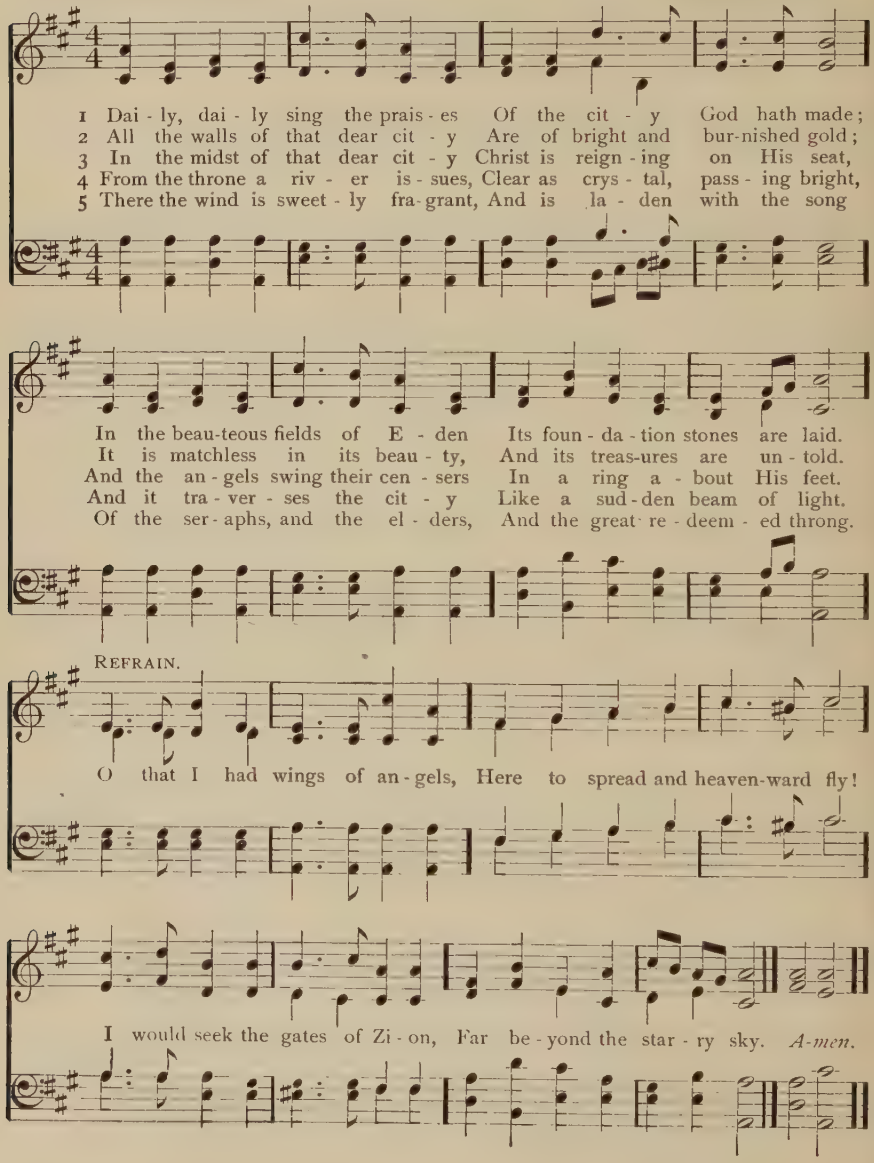
Rev. Thomas R. Taylor, publ. 1836 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1 I'm but a stran-ger here, Heaven is my home; Earth is a
2 What though the tem-pest rage, Heaven is my home; Short is my
3 There, at my Sav-iour's side, Heaven is my home; I shall be
des - ert drear, Heaven is my home: Dan - ger and sor - row stand
pil - grim - age, Heaven is my home: And time's wild win - try blast
glo - ri - fied, Heaven is my home. There are the good and blest,
Round me on ev - ery hand; Heaven is my fa - ther - land,
Soon shall be o - ver - past; I shall reach home at last,
Those I love most and best; And there I too shall rest.
Heaven is my home.
Heaven is my home. A - men.
Heaven is my home.

4 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home:
And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

242 Daily, daily sing the Praises

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865 — Henri F. Hemy, 1865


1 Dai - ly, dai - ly sing the prais - es Of the cit - y God hath made;
2 All the walls of that dear cit - y Are of bright and bur-nished gold;
3 In the midst of that dear cit - y Christ is reign - ing on His seat,
4 From the throne a riv - er is - sues, Clear as crys - tal, pass - ing bright,
5 There the wind is sweet - ly fra-grant, And is la - den with the song
In the beau-teous fields of E - den Its foun - da - tion stones are laid.
It is matchless in its beau - ty, And its treas-ures are un - told.
And the an - gels swing their cen - sers In a ring a - bout His feet.
And it tra - ver - ses the cit - y Like a sud - den beam of light.
Of the ser - aphs, and the el - ders, And the great re - deem - ed throng.
REFRAIN.
O that I had wings of an - gels, Here to spread and heaven-ward fly!
I would seek the gates of Zi - on, Far be - yond the star - ry sky. A-men.

243 All is bright and cheerful round us

Rev. John M. Neale, 1846 — Arr. by Massah M. Warner

1 All is bright and cheerful round us; All a - bove is soft and blue;
2 If the flowers that fade so quick - ly, If a day that ends in night,
3 There are leaves that nev - er with - er; There are flowers that ne'er de - cay;
Spring at last hath come and found us, Spring and all its pleasures too.
If the skies that clouds so thick - ly Oft - en cov - er from our sight,—
Noth - ing e - vil go - eth thith - er; Noth - ing good is kept a - way.
Ev - ery flower is full of glad - ness; Dew is bright, and buds are gay;
If they all have so much beau - ty, What must be God's land of rest,
They that came from trib - u - la - tion, Washed their robes and made them white,
Earth, with all its sin and sad-ness, Seems a hap - py place to-day.
Where His sons that do their du - ty, Af - ter ma - ny toils, are blest. A - men.
Out of ev - ery tongue and na - tion, Now have rest and peace and light.

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244 Summer Suns are glowing

Bishop William W. How, 1871 — Samuel Smith, 1865

1 Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
2 God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
3 Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance pour;
4 We will nev - er doubt Thee, Though Thou veil Thy light:
Hap - py light is flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free:
And His ban - ner gleam - eth Ev - ery - where un - furled:
For Thy lov - ing - kind - ness Make us love Thee more;
Life is dark with - out Thee; Death with Thee is bright.
Ev - ery - thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays;
Broad and deep and glo - rious As the heaven a - bove,
And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross our sky,
Light of light! shine o'er us On our pil - grim way;
All earth's thou - sand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day.
A - men.

245 Here, Lord, we offer Thee

Rev. A. Gerald W. Blunt, 1879 — U. C. Burnap, 1895

1 Here, Lord, we of - fer Thee all that is fair - est,
Bloom from the gar - den, and flowers from the field;
Gifts for the strick - en ones, know - ing Thou car - est,
More for the love than the wealth that we yield.
2 Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dy - ing,
Speak to their hearts with a mes - sage of peace;
Com - fort the sad, who in weak - ness are ly - ing,
Grant the de - part - ing a gen - tle re - lease.
3 Raise, Lord, to health a - gain those who have sick - ened,
Fair be their lives as the ro - ses in bloom;
Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quick - ened,
Glad - ness for sor - row, and bright - ness for gloom.
4 We, Lord, like flow - ers, must bloom and must with - er,
We, like these blos - soms, must fade and must die;
Gath - er us, Lord, to Thy bos - om for ev - er,
Grant us a place in Thy house in the sky.
A-men.

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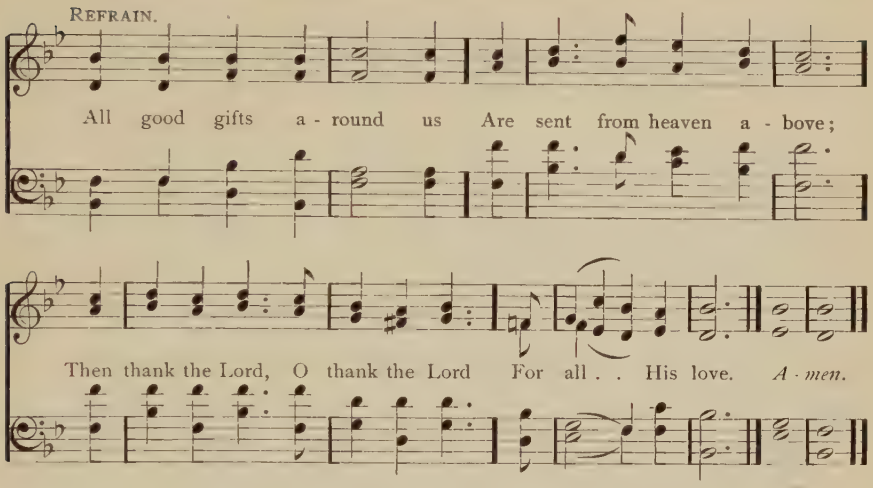
246 We plough the Fields, and scatter

From the German, by Jane M. Campbell, 1861 — Johann A. P. Schulz

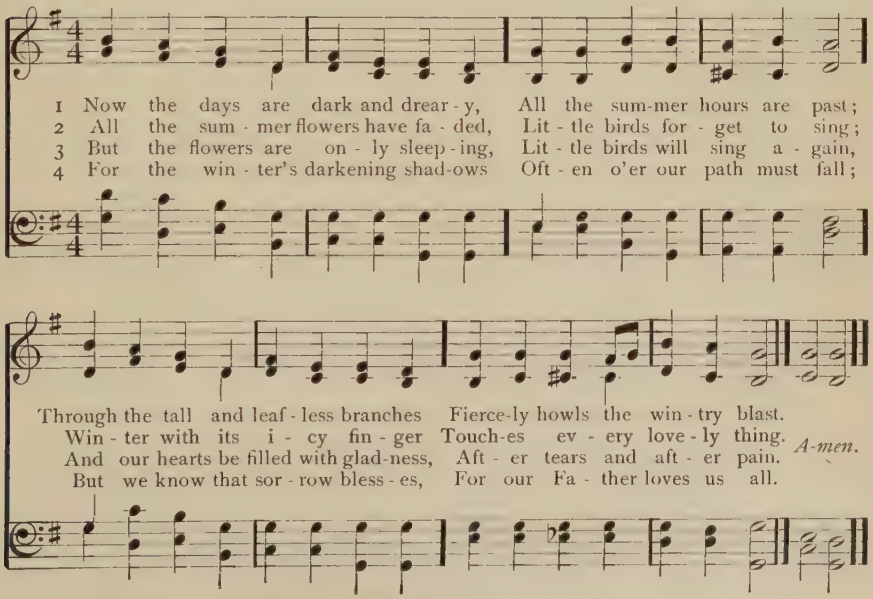
1 We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2 He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3 We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,
But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food:
He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,
The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which Thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

We plough the Fields, and scatter (Continued)



247 Now the Days are dark and dreary

Hester P. Hawkins, 1885 — Charlotte A. Barnard


1 Now the days are dark and drear - y, All the sum-mer hours are past;
2 All the sum - mer flowers have fa - ded, Lit - tle birds for - get to sing;
3 But the flowers are on - ly sleep - ing, Lit - tle birds will sing a - gain,
4 For the win - ter's darkening shad-ows Oft - en o'er our path must fall;
Through the tall and leaf - less branches Fierce-ly howls the win - try blast.
Win - ter with its i - cy fin - ger Touch-es ev - ery love - ly thing.
And our hearts be filled with glad-ness, Aft - er tears and aft - er pain.
But we know that sor - row bless - es, For our Fa - ther loves us all.
A-men.

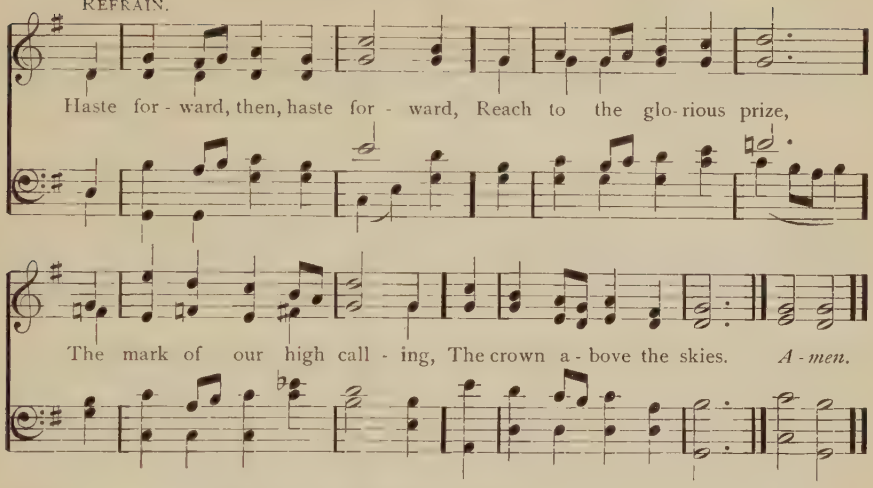
248 It is a Day of Gladness

Claudia F. Hernaman, 1881 — Berthold Tours, 1881

1 It is a day of glad - ness, When all our friend - ly band,
2 In low - li - ness and meek - ness May we from day to day
3 O joy! with - in the vine - yard To la - bor for the Lord;
4 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, pos - sess us With Thy in - dwell - ing might;
Christ's mem - bers, thus to - geth - er In Him u - nit - ed stand;
Still in our Mas - ter's foot - steps Press on our heavenward way;
Joy on this hap - py feast - day To praise with one ac - cord!
Come, Je - sus, reign with - in us, Our King, our Life, our Light;
To - geth - er lift our voi - ces To praise Him for His love,
O make us, bless - ed Mas - ter, Pure, even as Thou art pure,
Joy of all joys the great - est To hear Him say, "Well done;
So through the end - less a - ges Our tri - umph - song shall be,
And pray that we may wor - thy Of all His mer - cies prove.
And grant as faith - ful serv - ants We to the end en - dure.
Rest, good and faith - ful serv - ant, Thy heaven - ly crown is won!
Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, One God in Per - sons Three.

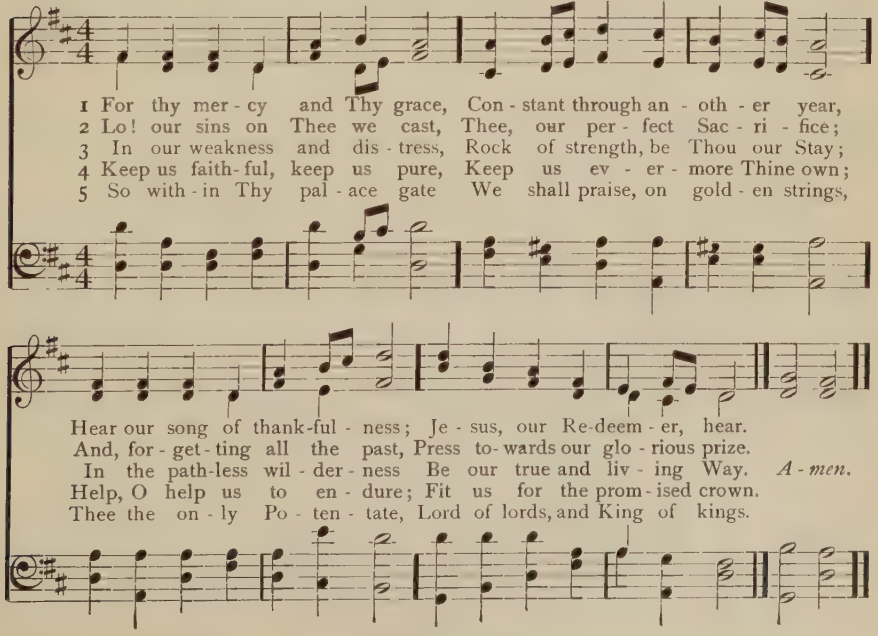
It is a Day of Gladness (Continued)

REFRAIN.



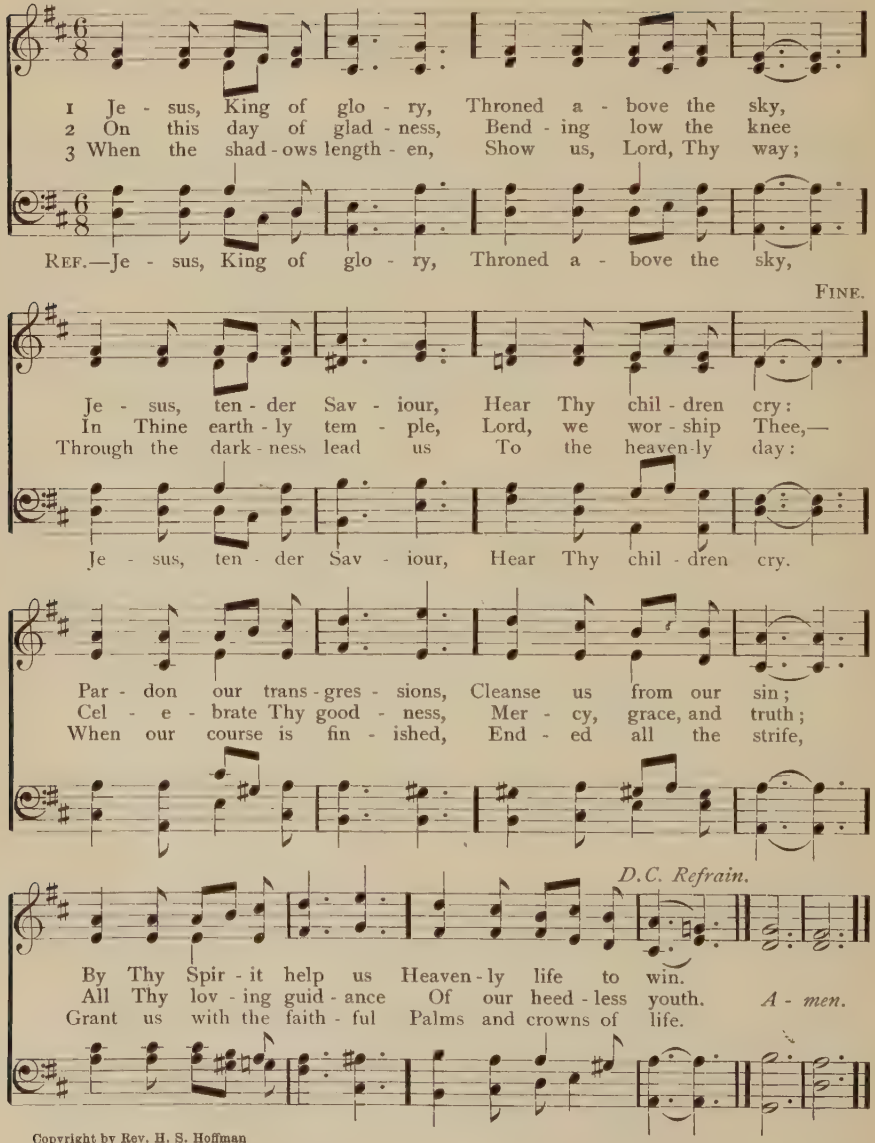
249 For Thy Mercy and Thy Grace

Rev. Henry Downton, 1841 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862


1 For thy mer - cy and Thy grace, Con - stant through an - oth - er year,
2 Lo! our sins on Thee we cast, Thee, our per - fect Sac - ri - fice;
3 In our weakness and dis - tress, Rock of strength, be Thou our Stay;
4 Keep us faith - ful, keep us pure, Keep us ev - er - more Thine own;
5 So with - in Thy pal - ace gate We shall praise, on gold - en strings,
Hear our song of thank - ful - ness; Je - sus, our Re - deem - er, hear.
And, for - get - ting all the past, Press to - wards our glo - rious prize.
In the path - less wil - der - ness Be our true and liv - ing Way. A - men.
Help, O help us to en - dure; Fit us for the prom - ised crown.
Thee the on - ly Po - ten - tate, Lord of lords, and King of kings.

250 Jesus, King of Glory

Rev. W. Hope Davison, 1880 — Arr. from Rossini


1 Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky,
2 On this day of glad - ness, Bend - ing low the knee
3 When the shad - ows length - en, Show us, Lord, Thy way;
Ref.—Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky,
Fine.
Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil - dren cry:
In Thine earth - ly tem - ple, Lord, we wor - ship Thee,—
Through the dark - ness lead us To the heaven - ly day:
Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil - dren cry.
Par - don our trans - gres - sions, Cleanse us from our sin;
Cel - e - brate Thy good - ness, Mer - cy, grace, and truth;
When our course is fin - ished, End - ed all the strife,
D.C. Refrain.
By Thy Spir - it help us Heaven - ly life to win.
All Thy lov - ing guid - ance Of our heed - less youth.
Grant us with the faith - ful Palms and crowns of life.
A - men.

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251 Standing at the Portal

Frances R. Havergal, 1873 — Arthur H. Mann, 1885

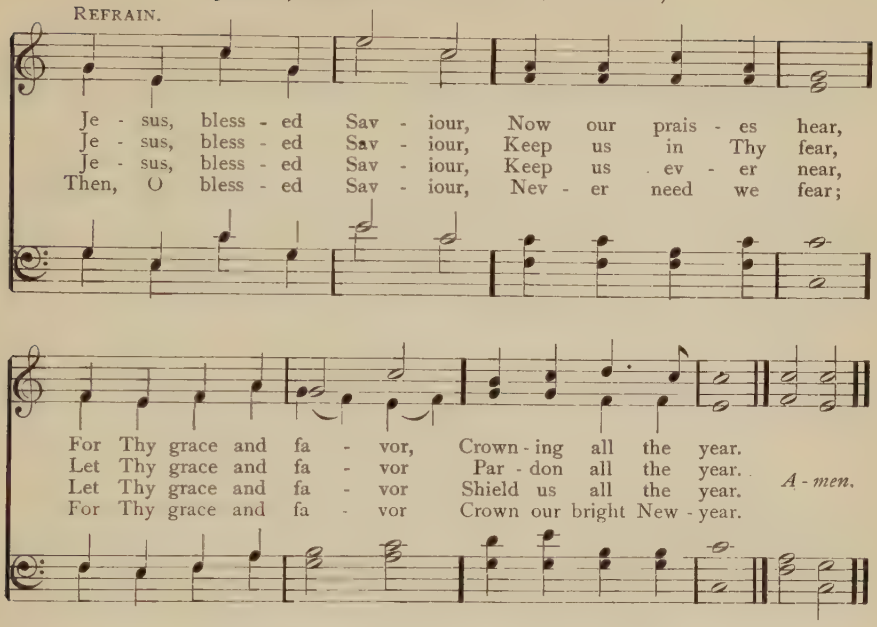
1 Stand-ing at the por - tal Of the opening year, Words of com-fort meet us,
2 "I, the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a - fraid; I will help and strengthen,
3 For the year be-fore us, O what rich sup-plies! For the poor and need - y
4 He will nev-er fail us, He will not for - sake; His e - ter - nal cov - enant
Hush-ing ev - ery fear; Spoken through the si - lence By our Father's voice,
Be thou not dismayed. Yea, I will up - hold thee With My own right hand;
Living streams shall rise; For the sad and sin - ful Shall His grace a - bound;
He will nev - er break. Rest-ing on His prom-ise, What have we to fear?
REFRAIN.
Tender, strong, and faith - ful, Mak-ing us re - joice.
Thou art called and cho - sen In My sight to stand."
For the faint and fee - ble Per-fect strength be found.
God is all - suf - fi - cient For the com - ing year.
Onward, then, and fear not,
Chil-dren of the day; For His word shall nev - er, Nev-er pass a way. A-men.

252 Jesus, blessed Saviour

Frances R. Havergal, 1872 — Rev. Sidney J. P. Dunman, 1879

1 Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - iour, Help us now to raise
2 Je - sus, ho - ly Sav - iour, On - ly Thou canst tell
3 Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - iour, On - ly Thou dost know
4 Je - sus, pre - cious Sav - iour, Make us all Thine own,
Songs of glad thanks - giv - ing, Songs of ho - ly praise.
How we of - ten stum - bled, How we of - ten fell;
All that may be - fall us As we on - ward go;
Make us Thine for ev - er, Make us Thine a - lone.
O how kind and gra - cious Thou hast al - ways been!
All our sins, so ma - ny, Sav - iour, Thou dost know;
So we hum - bly pray Thee, Take us by the hand,
Let each day, each mo - ment, Of this glad New - year,
O how ma - ny bless - ings Ev - ery day has seen!
In Thy blood most pre - cious, Wash us white as snow.
Lead us ev - er up - ward To the bet - ter land.
Be for Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus, Sav - iour dear.

Jesus, blessed Saviour (Continued)


REFRAIN.
Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - iour, Now our prais - es hear,
Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - iour, Keep us in Thy fear,
Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - iour, Keep us ev - er near,
Then, O bless - ed Sav - iour, Nev - er need we fear;
For Thy grace and fa - vor, Crown - ing all the year.
Let Thy grace and fa - vor Par - don all the year.
Let Thy grace and fa - vor Shield us all the year.
For Thy grace and fa - vor Crown our bright New - year.
A - men.

253 Soldiers true and faithful

Esther Wiglesworth

1 Soldiers true and faithful,
Hear the trumpet's call;
'Neath your Captain's banner,
Range ye, one and all.
Not against the devil,
Not against the world,
Must the red-cross banner
Only be unfurled.

Soldiers true and faithful,
Hear the trumpet's call;
'Neath your Captain's banner,
Range ye, one and all.

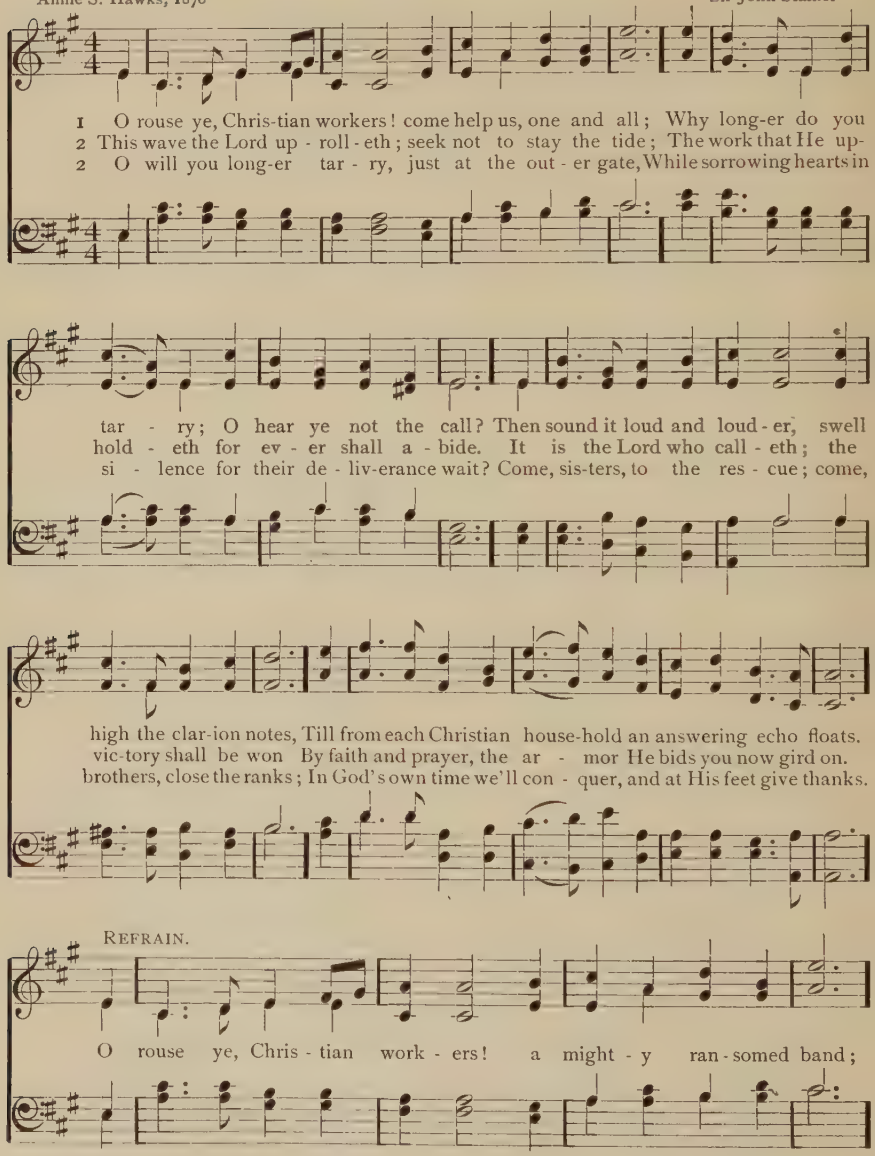
2 Subtle foes are lurking
Deep your hearts within,
There first wage the battle
With the power of sin.
O'er the sight and hearing,
Touch, and taste, and smell,
Set a watch, good Christians,
Guard those portals well.—REF.

3 Satan, through the senses,
Seeks your souls to slay,
Let no secret traitor
Jesus' cause betray.
If to lusts enticing
Ye betray your heart,
Can ye bid the devil
And the world depart?—REF.

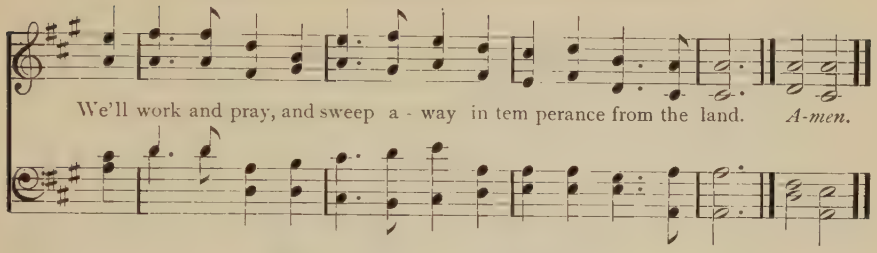
4 By the signs upon you.
By Christ's life within,
Close in deadly conflict
With each pleasant sin.
Jesus' eye is on you,
Keep your solemn vow;
Then a crown immortal
Shall adorn your brow.—REF.

254 O rouse ye, Christian Workers

Annie S. Hawks, 1876 — Sir John Stainer


1 O rouse ye, Chris-tian workers! come help us, one and all; Why long-er do you
2 This wave the Lord up - roll - eth; seek not to stay the tide; The work that He up-
2 O will you long-er tar - ry, just at the out - er gate, While sorrowing hearts in
tar - ry; O hear ye not the call? Then sound it loud and loud - er, swell
hold - eth for ev - er shall a - bide. It is the Lord who call - eth; the
si - lence for their de - liv-erance wait? Come, sis-ters, to the res - cue; come,
high the clar-ion notes, Till from each Christian house-hold an answering echo floats.
vic-tory shall be won By faith and prayer, the ar - mor He bids you now gird on.
brothers, close the ranks; In God's own time we'll con - quer, and at His feet give thanks.
REFRAIN.
O rouse ye, Chris - tian work - ers! a might - y ran - somed band;

O rouse ye, Christian Workers (Continued)



255 My Country, 'tis of thee

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832 — Harmonia Anglicana, 1744

1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2 My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4 Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er. - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil-grim's pride,
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills;
Sweet freedom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that breathe par - take;
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light;
From ev - ery mount - ain side Let free - dom ring.
My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.
A - men.

256 Standing forth on Life's rough Way

Rev. William Bryant, 1874 — Ebenezer Prout

1 Stand-ing forth on life's rough way, Fa - ther, guide them;
2 When in prayer they cry to Thee, Thou wilt hear them;
3 Un - to Thee we give them up; Lord, re - ceive them:
O we know not what of harm May be - tide them;
From the stains of sin and shame Thou wilt clear them;
In the world we know must be Much to grieve them,
'Neath the shad - ow of Thy wing, Fa - ther, hide them;
'Mid the quick-sands and the rocks Thou wilt steer them;
Ma - ny striv - ing oft and strong To de - ceive them;
Wak - ing, sleep - ing, Lord, we pray, Go be - side them.
In temp - ta - tion, tri - al, grief, Be Thou near them. A - men.
Trust - ful, in Thy hands of love We must leave them.

257 God be with you

Rev. Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1882 — William G. Tomer, 1882

1 God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2 God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing hide you,
3 God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per-ils thick confound you,
4 God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you,
With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threatening wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
REFRAIN.
Till we meet, . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet
Till we meet, . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A-men.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

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258 There's a Friend for little Children

Albert Midlane, 1859 — Samuel Smith

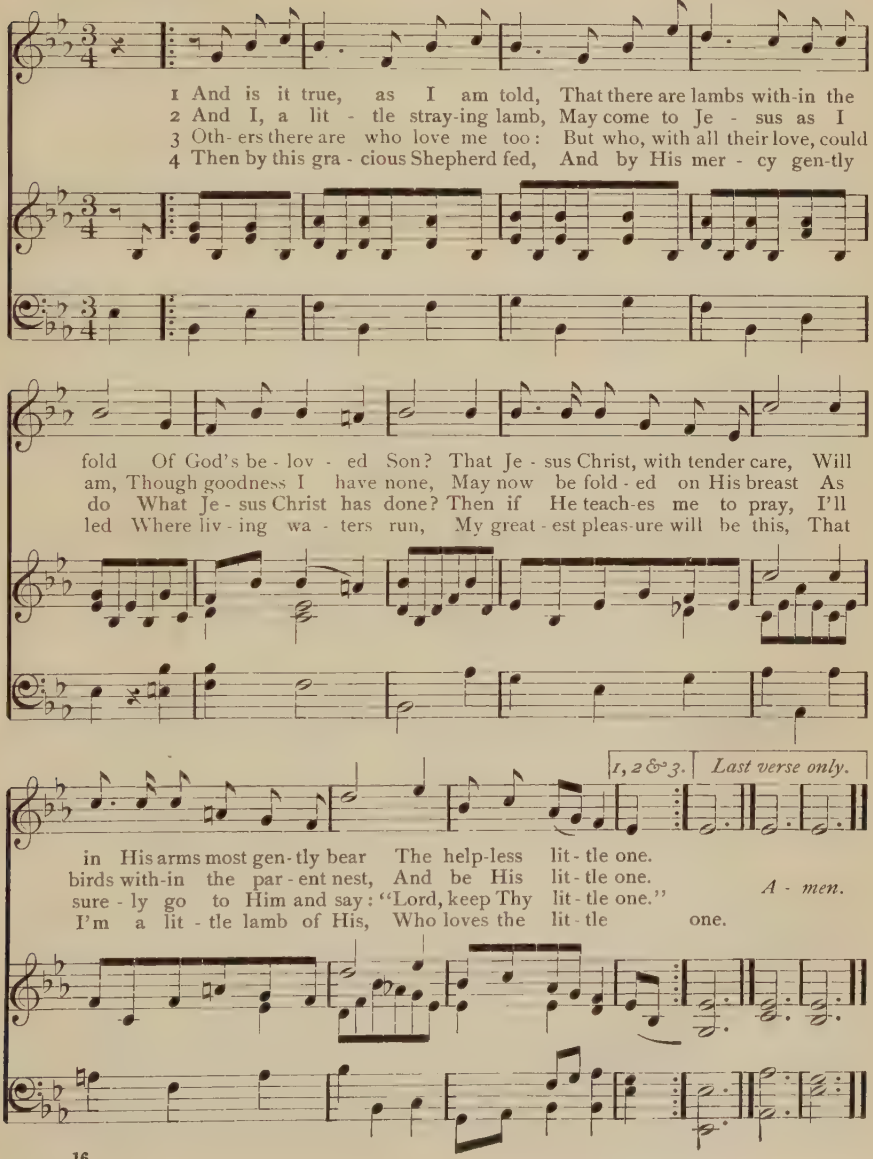
1 There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky, A
2 There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky, Where
3 There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky, And
4 There's a song for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky, A
Friend who nev - er chan-geth, Whose love can nev - er die: Un-like our friends by
Je - sus reigns in glo - ry— A home of peace and joy. No home on earth is
all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by and by; A crown of brightest
song that will not wea - ry, Though sung con - tin - ual - ly; A song which e - ven
na - ture, Who change with changing years, This Friend is al - ways wor - thy
like it, Or can with it com - pare, For ev - ery one is hap - py,
glo - ry, Which He will then be - stow On all who've found His fa - vor,
an - gels Can nev - er, nev - er sing; They know not Christ as Sav - iour,
The pre-cious Name He bears.
Nor could be hap-pier, there.
And loved His Name be - low.
But wor - ship Him as King.
A-men.

5 There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And a harp of sweetest music,
And a palm of victory.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone;
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own!

259 And is it true, as I am told

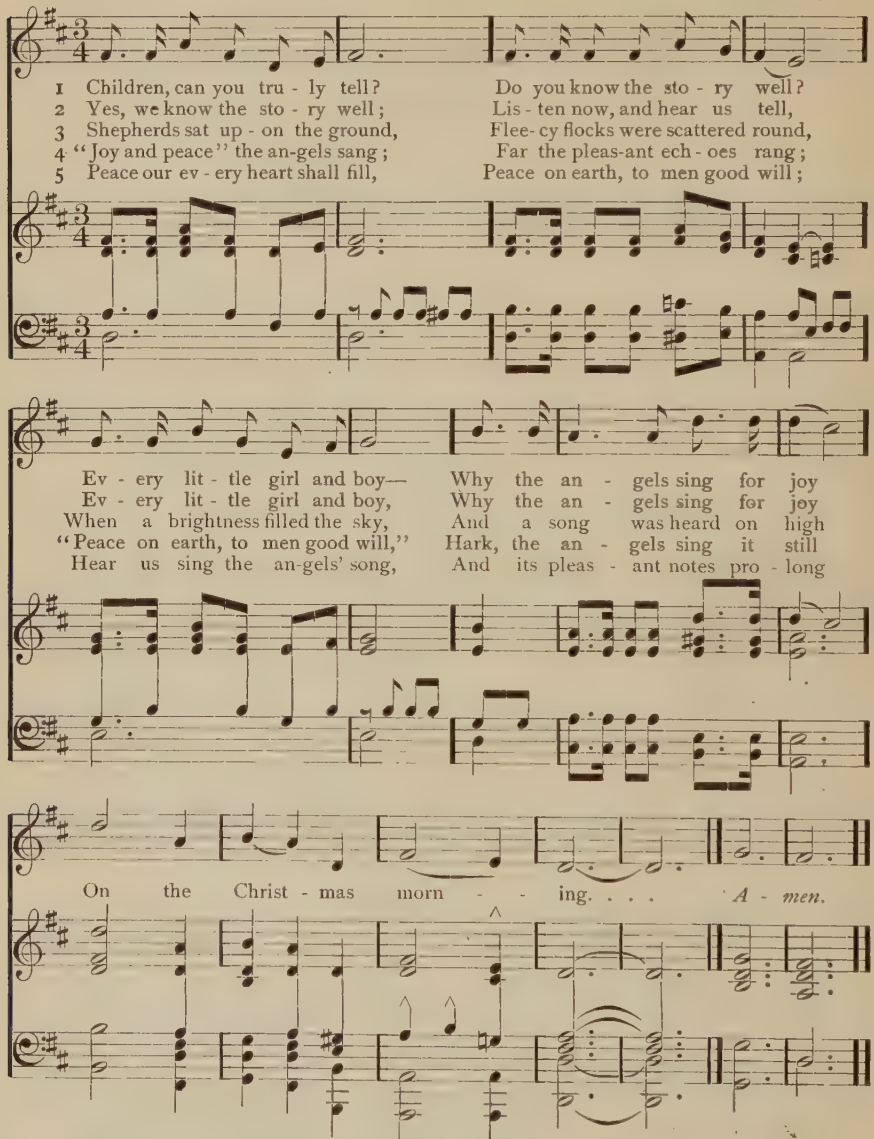
Amelia M Hull, 1860

Sir Joseph Barnby


1 And is it true, as I am told, That there are lambs with-in the
2 And I, a lit - tle stray-ing lamb, May come to Je - sus as I
3 Oth- ers there are who love me too: But who, with all their love, could
4 Then by this gra - cious Shepherd fed, And by His mer - cy gen-tly
fold Of God's be - lov - ed Son? That Je - sus Christ, with tender care, Will
am, Though goodness I have none, May now be fold - ed on His breast As
do What Je - sus Christ has done? Then if He teach-es me to pray, I'll
led Where liv - ing wa - ters run, My great - est pleas-ure will be this, That
1, 2 & 3.
Last verse only.
in His arms most gen-tly bear The help-less lit - tle one.
birds with-in the par - ent nest, And be His lit - tle one.
sure - ly go to Him and say: "Lord, keep Thy lit - tle one."
I'm a lit - tle lamb of His, Who loves the lit - tle one.
A - men.

Children, can you truly tell?

Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1899


1 Children, can you tru - ly tell? Do you know the sto - ry well?
2 Yes, we know the sto - ry well; Lis - ten now, and hear us tell,
3 Shepherds sat up - on the ground, Flee - cy flocks were scattered round,
4 "Joy and peace" the an-gels sang; Far the pleas-ant ech - oes rang;
5 Peace our ev - ery heart shall fill, Peace on earth, to men good will;
Ev - ery lit - tle girl and boy— Why the an - gels sing for joy
Ev - ery lit - tle girl and boy, Why the an - gels sing for joy
When a brightness filled the sky, And a song was heard on high
"Peace on earth, to men good will," Hark, the an - gels sing it still
Hear us sing the an-gels' song, And its pleas - ant notes pro - long
On the Christ - mas morn - - ing. . . . A - men.

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261 I'm a little Pilgrim

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1884

Church Songs, 1884

REF.—I'm a lit - tle pil - grim, Here I may not stay; . . .
FINE.
Staff in hand I jour - ney, Sing - ing on my way.
1 There are ma - ny chil - dren Go the self - same road, . . .
2 There are pit - falls ma - ny Set on ev - ery side; . . .
3 There are dan - gers ma - ny Meet me as I go; . . .
4 Far be - fore me shin - eth Zi - on, cit - y blest, . . .
5 Help the lit - tle pil - grim, Lord, I hum - bly pray; . . .
D.C. Refrain.
Which to bless - ed Sa - lem Leads, the Lord's a - bode.
God a guard - ian an - gel Gives to be my guide.
Strong with God's as - sist - ance, Fear I not the foe.
Where the lit - tle pil - grim In the end may rest.
Keep me safe, and keep me In the King's high - way.
A - men.

262 The World looks very beautiful

Anna Warner, 1860 — Frederick C. Maker

1 The world looks ver - y beau - ti - ful, And full of joy to me;
2 I'm but a lit - tle pil - grim, My jour-ney's just be - gun;
3 Then, like a lit - tle pil - grim, What - ev - er I may meet,
4 Then tri - als can - not vex me, And pain I need not fear;
The sun shines out in glo - ry On ev - ery-thing I see;
They say I shall meet sor - row Be - fore my jour - ney's done:
I'll take it, joy or sor - row, To lay at Je - sus' feet:
For, when I'm close by Je - sus, Grief can - not come too near:
I know I shall be hap - py, While in the world I stay,
The world is full of sor - row And suf - fer - ing, they say,
He'll com - fort me in trou - ble, He'll wipe my tears a - way;
Not e - ven death can harm me, When death I meet one day,
For I will fol - low Je - sus All the way.
But I will fol - low Je - sus All the way.
With joy I'll fol - low Je - sus All the way.
To heaven I'll fol - low Je - sus All the way.
A - men.

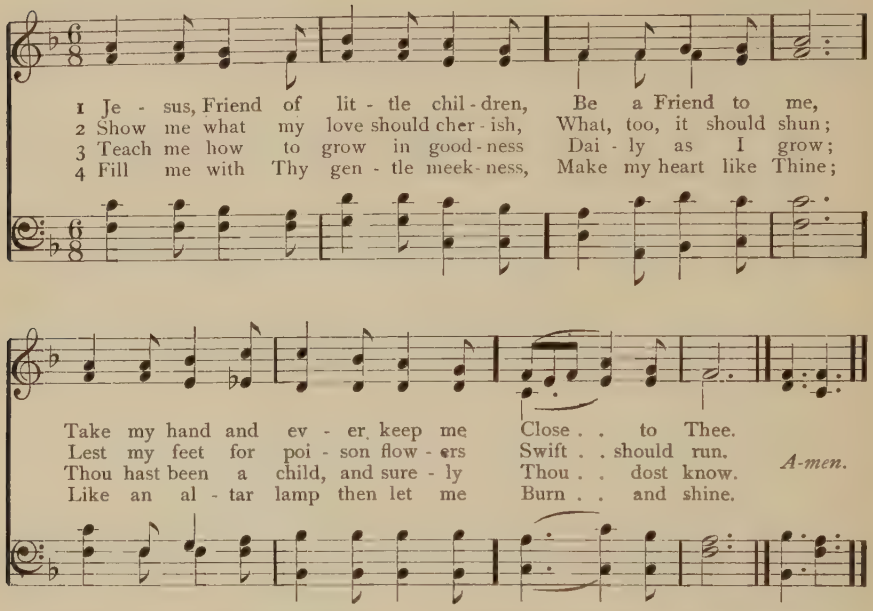
263 Just to grow, like the Lilies

Rev. Charles I. Junkin, 1897 — Reuben S. Hormann, 1897

1 Just to grow, like the lil - ies, Drinking the morn - ing dew, . . .
2 Just to live, like the swal - lows, Cleaving the soft blue sky, . . .
3 Just to give, like the foun - tain, Un - der the sun - light gleams; . .
4 Just to shine, like the sun - beams Flut - ter - ing to and fro, ...
Paint-ing each leaf and pet - al In love - li - est, bright-est hue: . . .
Trust-ing the lov - ing Fa - ther To send all the day's sup - ply: . . .
Each lit - tle drop a help - er To fill up the cool - ing streams:
Fill - ing each lit - tle cor - ner With kind-ly and gen - tle glow: . .
REFRAIN.
Just to re - ceive God's good - ness Deep in a lov - ing heart, . . .
Just to be-come like Je - sus, — This is the children's part. . . . A - men.

264 Jesus, Friend of little Children

Rev. Walter J. Mathams, 1882 — J. H. Maunder

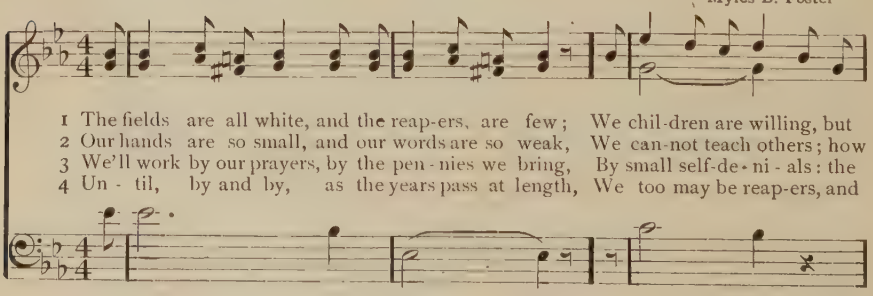

1 Je - sus, Friend of lit - tle chil - dren, Be a Friend to me,
2 Show me what my love should cher - ish, What, too, it should shun;
3 Teach me how to grow in good - ness Dai - ly as I grow;
4 Fill me with Thy gen - tle meek - ness, Make my heart like Thine;
Take my hand and ev - er keep me Close . . to Thee.
Lest my feet for poi - son flow - ers Swift . . should run.
Thou hast been a child, and sure - ly Thou . . dost know.
Like an al - tar lamp then let me Burn . . and shine.
A-men.

5 Step by step, O lead me onward,
Upward into youth:
Wiser, stronger still, becoming,
In Thy truth.

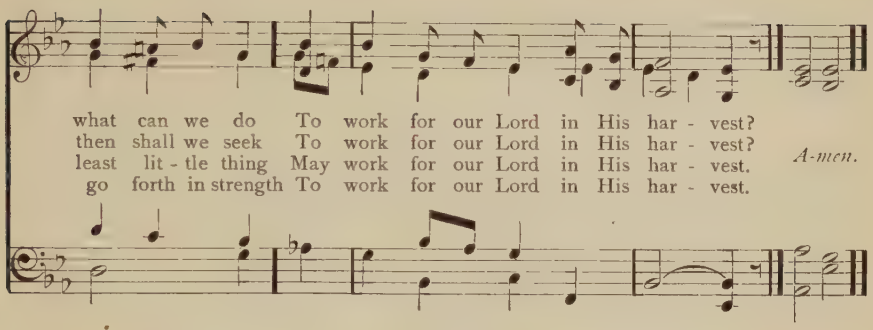
6 Never leave me, nor forsake me,
Ever be my Friend;
For I need Thee from life's dawning
To its end.

265 The Fields are all white

Myles B. Foster

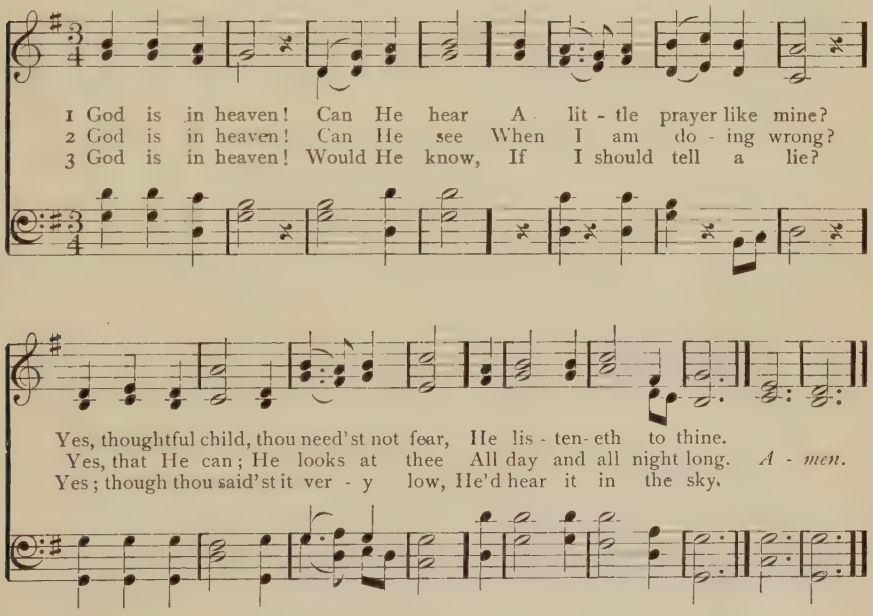

1 The fields are all white, and the reap-ers, are few; We chil-dren are willing, but
2 Our hands are so small, and our words are so weak, We can-not teach others; how
3 We'll work by our prayers, by the pen - nies we bring, By small self-de - ni - als: the
4 Un - til, by and by, as the years pass at length, We too may be reap-ers, and

The Fields are all white (Continued)


what can we do To work for our Lord in His har - vest?
then shall we seek To work for our Lord in His har - vest?
least lit - tle thing May work for our Lord in His har - vest.
go forth in strength To work for our Lord in His har - vest.
A-men.

266 God is in Heaven! Can He hear

Ann Taylor Gilbert — I. N. Metcalf, 1874


1 God is in heaven! Can He hear A lit - tle prayer like mine?
2 God is in heaven! Can He see When I am do - ing wrong?
3 God is in heaven! Would He know, If I should tell a lie?
Yes, thoughtful child, thou need'st not fear, He lis - ten - eth to thine.
Yes, that He can; He looks at thee All day and all night long. A - men.
Yes; though thou said'st it ver - y low, He'd hear it in the sky.

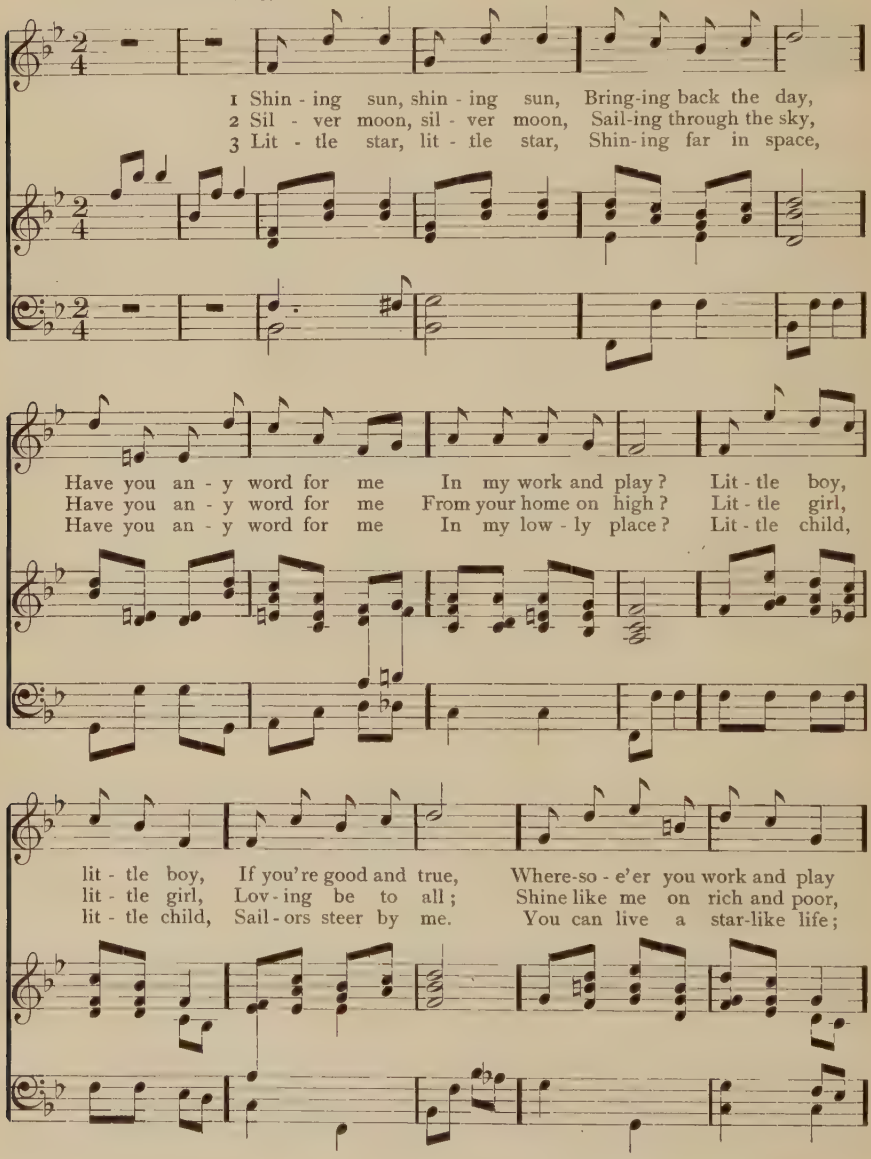
4 God is in heaven! Does He care,
Or is He good to me?
Yes; all thou hast to eat or wear,
'Tis God that gives it thee.

5 God is in heaven! May I pray
To go there when I die?
Yes; love Him, seek Him, and one day,
He'll call thee to the sky.

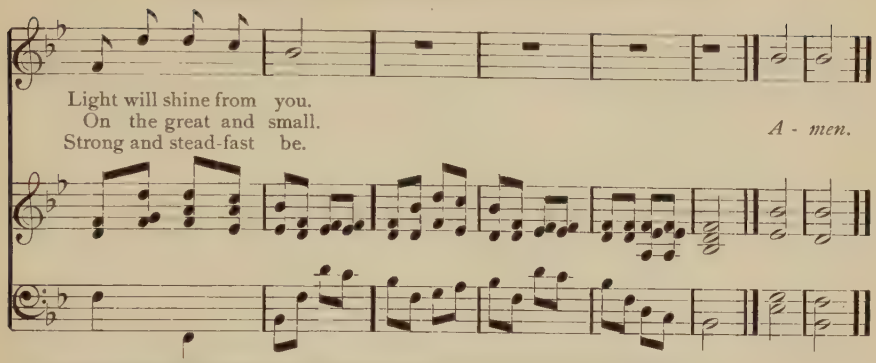
267 Shining Sun, shining Sun

Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1899

Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1899


1 Shin - ing sun, shin - ing sun, Bring-ing back the day,
2 Sil - ver moon, sil - ver moon, Sail-ing through the sky,
3 Lit - tle star, lit - tle star, Shin-ing far in space,
Have you an - y word for me In my work and play? Lit - tle boy,
Have you an - y word for me From your home on high? Lit - tle girl,
Have you an - y word for me In my low - ly place? Lit - tle child,
lit - tle boy, If you're good and true, Where-so - e'er you work and play
lit - tle girl, Lov - ing be to all; Shine like me on rich and poor,
lit - tle child, Sail - ors steer by me. You can live a star-like life;

Shining Sun, shining Sun (Continued)



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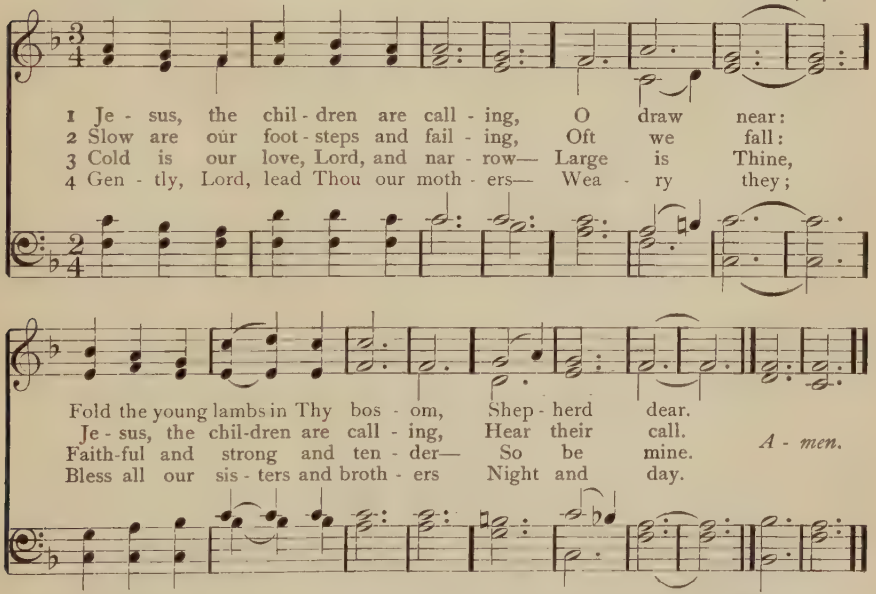
268 Jesus, the Children are calling

Annie Matheson, 1866 — W. F. Hurndall, 1876

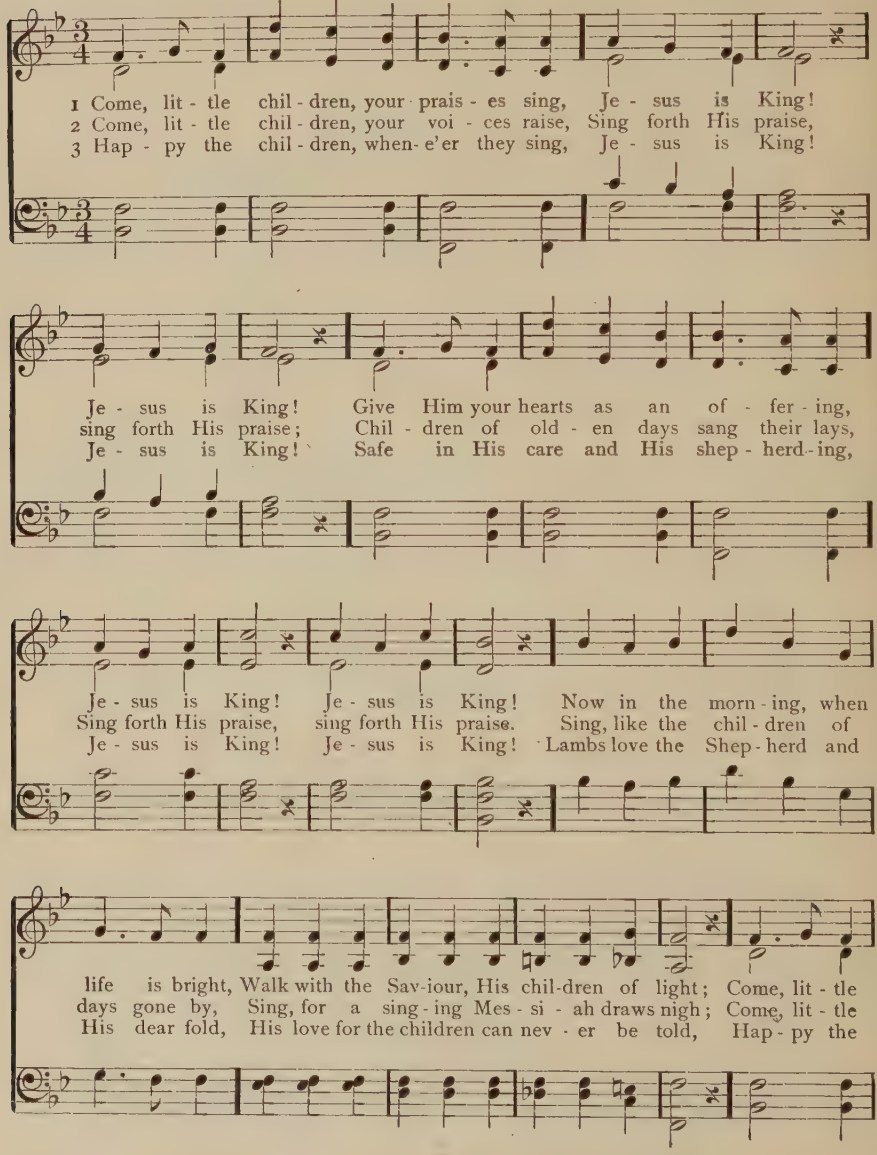

1 Je - sus, the chil - dren are call - ing, O draw near:
2 Slow are our foot - steps and fail - ing, Oft we fall:
3 Cold is our love, Lord, and nar - row— Large is Thine,
4 Gen - tly, Lord, lead Thou our moth - ers— Wea - ry they;
Fold the young lambs in Thy bos - om, Shep - herd dear.
Je - sus, the chil-dren are call - ing, Hear their call.
Faith-ful and strong and ten - der— So be mine.
Bless all our sis - ters and broth - ers Night and day.
A - men.

5 Fathers themselves are God's children;
Teach them still:
Let the Good Spirit show all men
God's wise will.

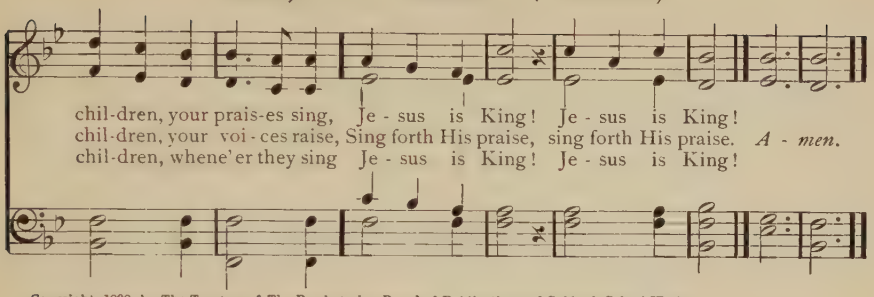
6 Now to the Father, Son, Spirit,
Three in One,
Bountiful God of our fathers,
Praise be done.

269 Come, little Children, your Praises sing

Rev. George E. Martin, 1898 — Rev. George E. Martin, 1899


1 Come, lit - tle chil - dren, your prais - es sing, Je - sus is King!
2 Come, lit - tle chil - dren, your voi - ces raise, Sing forth His praise,
3 Hap - py the chil - dren, when-e'er they sing, Je - sus is King!
Je - sus is King! Give Him your hearts as an of - fer - ing,
sing forth His praise; Chil - dren of old - en days sang their lays,
Je - sus is King! Safe in His care and His shep - herd - ing,
Je - sus is King! Je - sus is King! Now in the morn - ing, when
Sing forth His praise, sing forth His praise. Sing, like the chil - dren of
Je - sus is King! Je - sus is King! Lambs love the Shep - herd and
life is bright, Walk with the Sav-iour, His chil-dren of light; Come, lit - tle
days gone by, Sing, for a sing - ing Mes - si - ah draws nigh; Come, lit - tle
His dear fold, His love for the children can nev - er be told, Hap - py the

Come, little Children (Continued)


chil-dren, your prais-es sing, Je - sus is King! Je - sus is King!
chil-dren, your voi - ces raise, Sing forth His praise, sing forth His praise. A - men.
chil-dren, whene'er they sing Je - sus is King! Je - sus is King!

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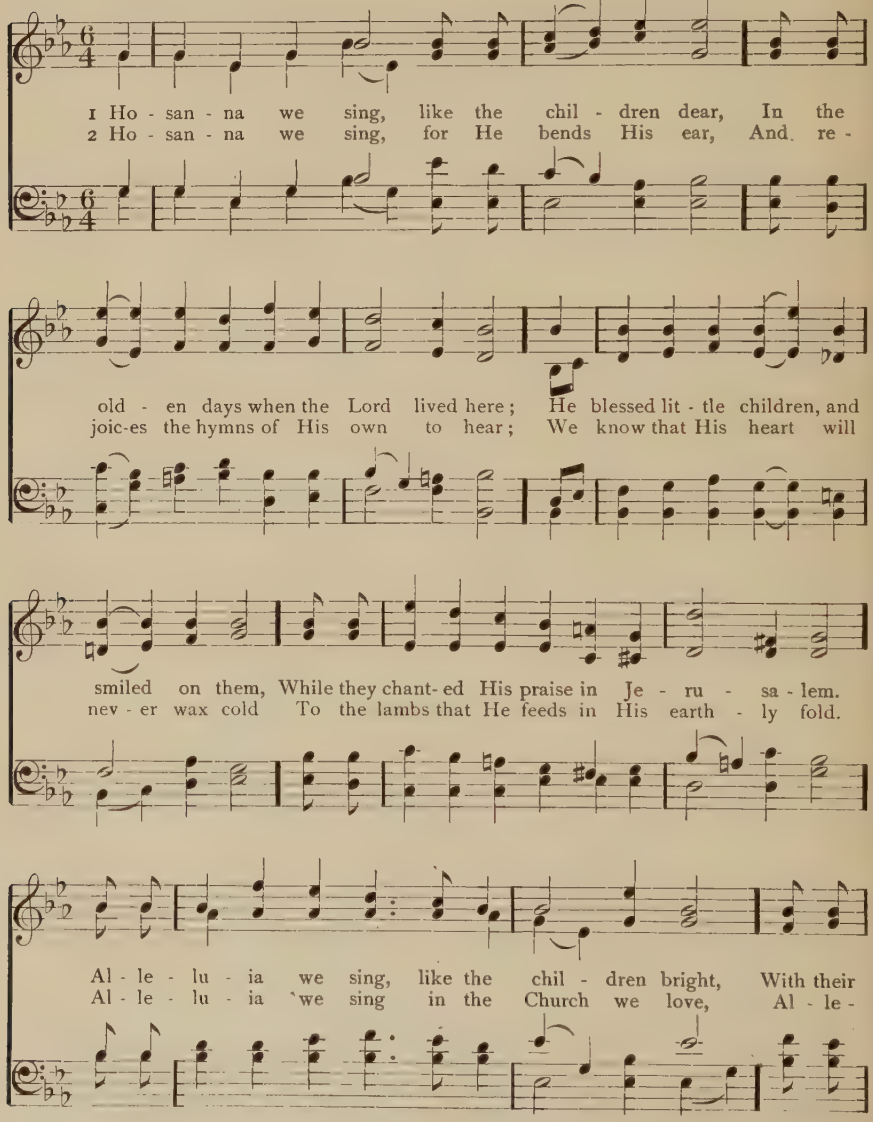
270 O what can little Hands do

Grace W. Hinsdale, 1864 — C. C. Stearns

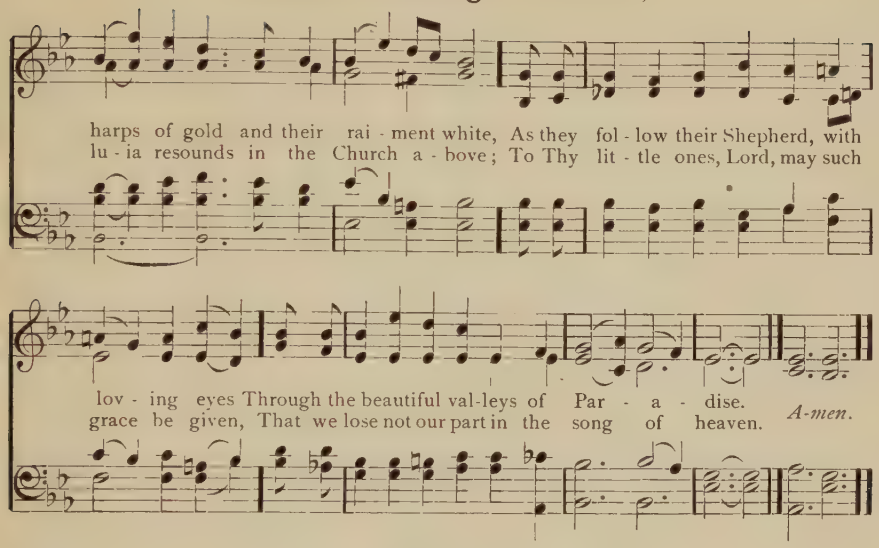
1 O what can lit - tle hands do To please the King of heaven?
2 O what can lit - tle lips do To please the King of heaven?
3 O what can lit - tle eyes do To please the King of heaven?
4 O what can lit - tle hearts do To please the King of heaven?
The lit - tle hands some work may try To help the poor in mis - er - y:
The lit - tle lips can praise and pray, And gen - tle words of kind-ness say:
The lit - tle eyes can up - ward look, Can learn to read God's ho - ly book:
Young hearts, if God His Spir - it send, Can love their Mak - er, Saviour, Friend:
Such grace to mine be given, Such grace to mine be given. A-men.

271 Hosanna we sing, like the Children dear

Rev. George S. Hodges, 1875 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

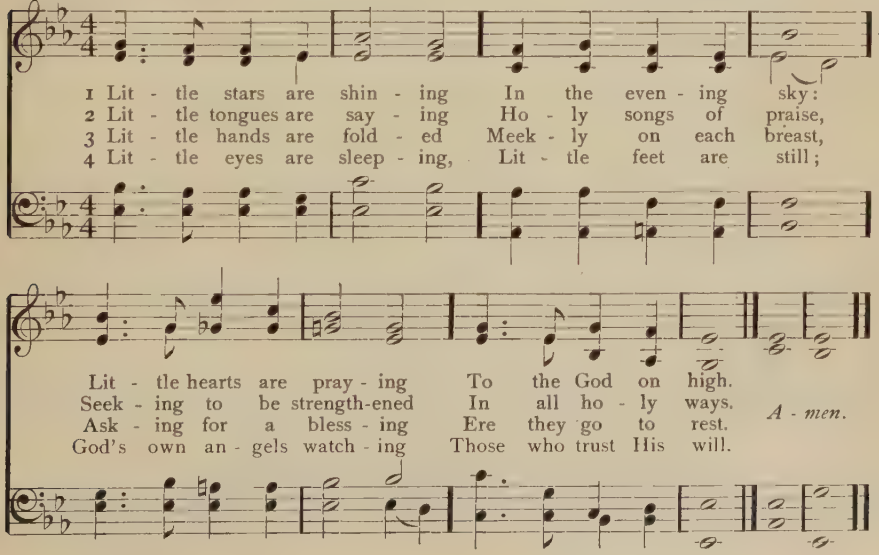

1 Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the
2 Ho - san - na we sing, for He bends His ear, And re -
old - en days when the Lord lived here; He blessed lit - tle children, and
joic-es the hymns of His own to hear; We know that His heart will
smiled on them, While they chant- ed His praise in Je - ru - sa - lem.
nev - er wax cold To the lambs that He feeds in His earth - ly fold.
Al - le - lu - ia we sing, like the chil - dren bright, With their
Al - le - lu - ia we sing in the Church we love, Al - le -

Hosanna we sing (Continued)


harps of gold and their rai - ment white, As they fol - low their Shepherd, with
lu - ia resounds in the Church a - bove; To Thy lit - tle ones, Lord, may such
lov - ing eyes Through the beautiful val-leys of Par - a - dise.
grace be given, That we lose not our part in the song of heaven.
A-men.

272 Little Stars are shining

Julia Leonard: verse 4, alt. Lord T Butler


1 Lit - tle stars are shin - ing In the even - ing sky:
2 Lit - tle tongues are say - ing Ho - ly songs of praise,
3 Lit - tle hands are fold - ed Meek - ly on each breast,
4 Lit - tle eyes are sleep - ing, Lit - tle feet are still;
Lit - tle hearts are pray - ing To the God on high.
Seek - ing to be strength-ened In all ho - ly ways.
Ask - ing for a bless - ing Ere they go to rest.
God's own an - gels watch - ing Those who trust His will.
A - men.

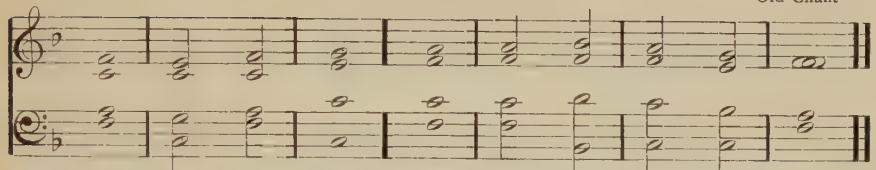
273 Out of the Skies, like Angel Eyes

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1899 — Rev. Sidney J. P. Dunman, 1879

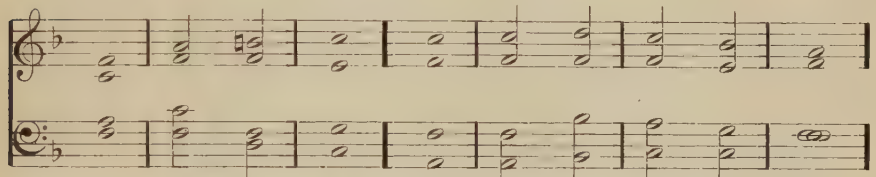
1 Out of the skies, like an - gel eyes, Myr - i - ad stars were look - ing down;
2 Soft - ly and low, as south-winds blow, An - gels of God came day by day;
3 Lit - tle one, rest on Moth-er's breast! Myr - i - ad stars are shin - ing still;
4 Lit - tle one, sleep! for an - gels keep Ten - der - est watch a - bove thy bed;
O - ver the roofs of Ma - ry's town Their watch they kept
O - ver the home where Je - sus lay Their watch they kept
O - ver the crest of ev - ery hill Their watch they keep,
Lay - ing their hands up - on thy head, A - sleep, a - - wake,
Be - tween the twi - light and sun - rise, While Je - - sus slept.
From dark to day-break, long a - go, While Je - - sus slept.
And God does al - ways what is best While chil - dren sleep.
And lov - ing thee with love more deep For Je - - sus' sake.
A - men.

Gloria in Excelsis

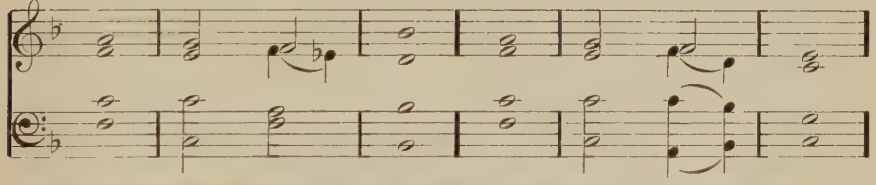
Old Chant



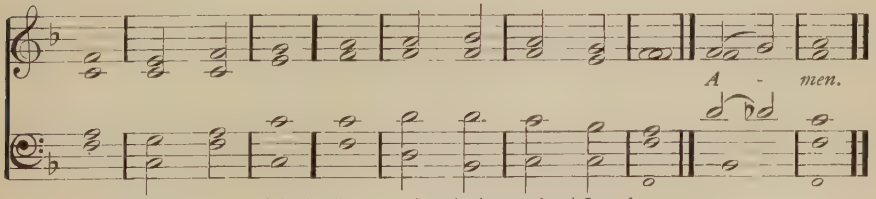
Glory *be* to | God on | high || and on *earth* | peace, good | will towards | men.
We praise Thee * we bless *Thee* * we | worship | Thee || we glorify Thee * we give *thanks* to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord *God* | heavenly | King || *God* the | Father | Al · = | mighty.
O Lord * the only-begotten *Son* | Jesus | Christ || O Lord God * Lamb of God * | Son · = | of the | Father,



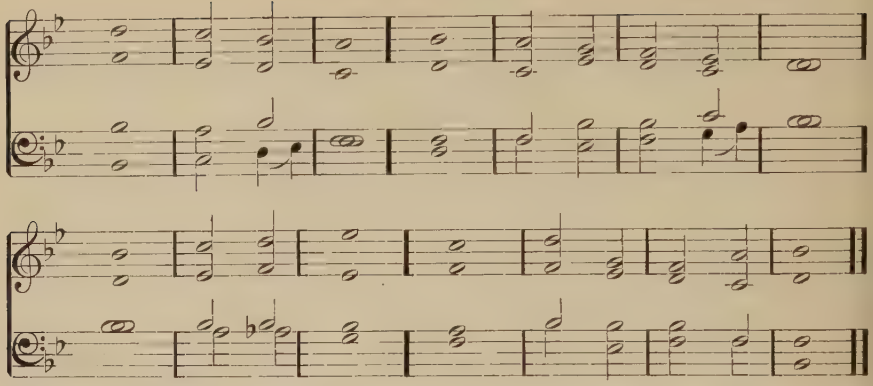
That takest *away* the | sins · of the | world || have *mer*cy up | on · = | us.
Thou that takest *away* the | sins · of the | world || have *mer*cy up | on · = | us.
Thou that takest *away* the | sins · of the | world || *re*ceive our | prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father || have *mer*cy up | on · = | us.



For Thou *on*ly | art · = | holy || *Thou* | only | art the | Lord.
Thou only, O *Christ* * with the | Holy | Ghost || art most *high* in the | glory · of | God the | Father || A | men.

275 Deus misereatur

William Jackson, 1790

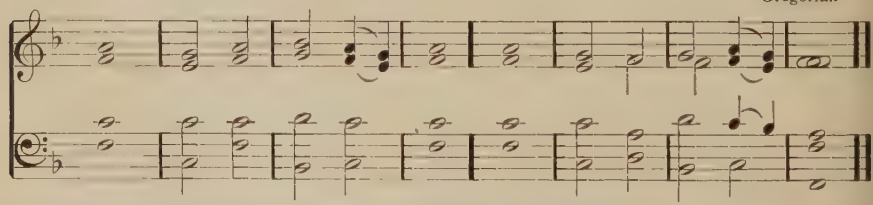


1 God be merciful *un*to | us and | bless us ‖ and show us the light of His countenance * *and* be | merci · ful | unto | us;
2 That Thy *way* may be | known up · on | earth ‖ Thy *sav*ing | health a | mong all | nations.
3 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God ‖ *yea* let | all the | people | praise Thee.
4 O let the nations re*joice* | and be | glad ‖ for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously * and *gov*ern the | nations · up | on · = | earth.
5 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God ‖ *yea* let | all the | people | praise Thee.
6 Then shall the *earth* bring | forth her | increase ‖ and God, even our own *God*, shall | give · = | us His | blessing.
2nd part 7 *God* shall | bless · = | us ‖ and all the *ends* of the | world shall | fear · = | Him.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son ‖ *and* | to the | Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be ‖ *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

276 The Lord's Prayer

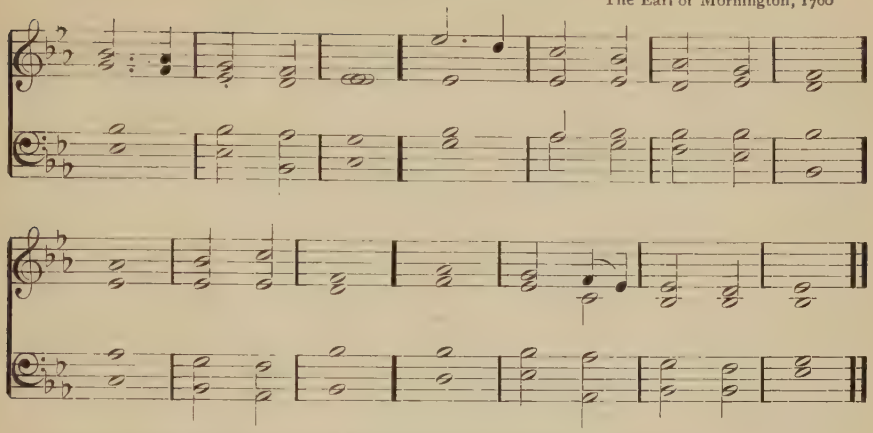
Gregorian



1 Our Father which art in heaven, | hallowed | be Thy | Name; ‖
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done in | earth · as it | is in | heaven;
2 Give us this | day our | daily | bread; ‖
And forgive us our debts, as | we for | give our | debtors;
3 And lead us not into temptation, but de | liver | us from | evil; ‖
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for | ever. | A · = | men.

277 Benedic, Anima mea

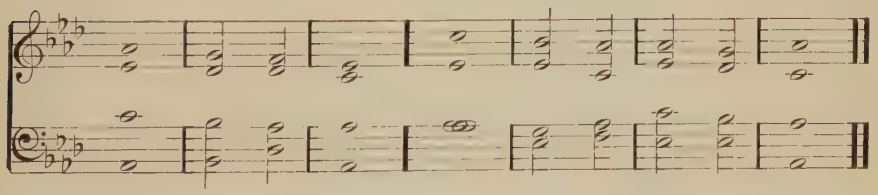
The Earl of Mornington, 1760



1 PRAISE the *Lord* | O my | soul and all that is with*in* me | praise His | holy | Name.
2 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul || *and* for | get not | all His | benefits:
3 Who for*give*th all thy | sin || and *heal*eth | all · = | thine in | firmities;
4 Who saveth thy *life* | from de | struction || and crowneth *thee* with | mercy · and | loving | kindness.
5 O praise the LORD ye angels of His * *ye* that ex | cel in | strength || ye that fulfil His commandment * and *hark*en un | to the | voice · of His | word.
6 O praise the *Lord*, all | ye His | hosts || ye *serv*ants of | His that | do His | pleasure.
2nd part 7 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His * in all *pla*ces of | His do | minion || praise *thou* the | Lord · = | O my | soul.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

278 Gloria Patri

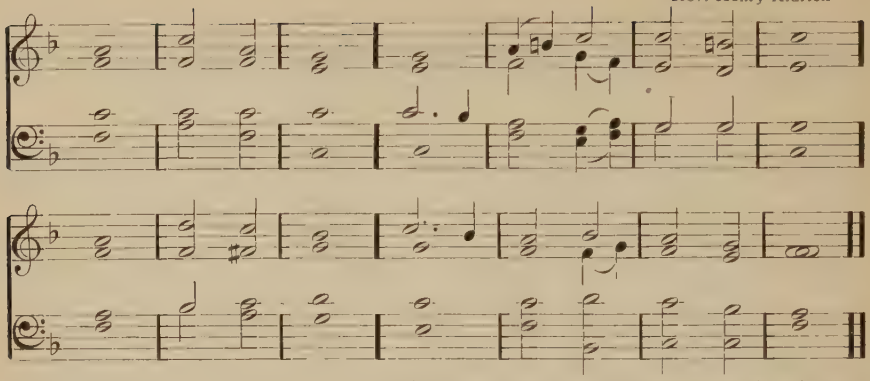
Hart



GLORY be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

279 Jubilate Deo

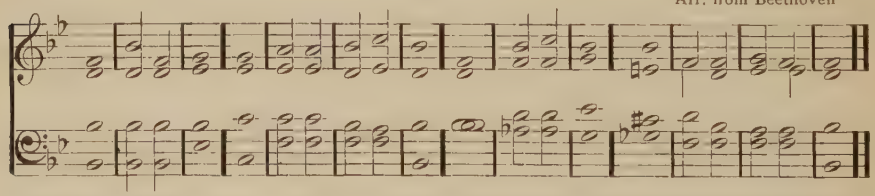
Rev. Henry Aldrich



1 O BE joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands || serve the Lord with gladness * and come be*fore* His | presence | with a | song.
2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | He is | God || it is He that hath made us * and not we ourselves * we are His people, *and* the | sheep of | His · = | pasture.
3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving * and *in*to His | courts with | praise || be thankful unto *Him*, and | speak good | of His | Name.
4 For the Lord is gracious * His *mer*cy is | ever | lasting || and His truth endureth from *gen*er | ation · to | gener | ation.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

280 Benedictus

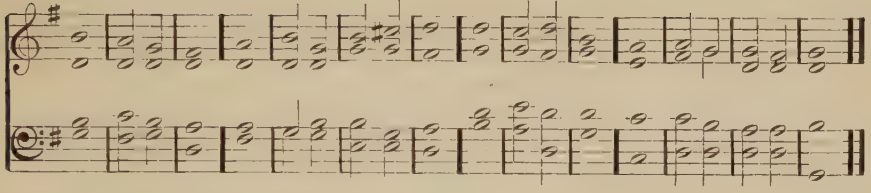
Arr. from Beethoven



1 BLESSED be the *Lord* | God of | Israel || for He hath *vis*ited | and re | deemed · His | people;
2 And hath raised up a *mighty* sal | vation | for us || in the *house* | of His | servant | David;
3 As He spake by the *mouth* of His | holy | prophets || which have *been* | since the | world be | gan;
4 That we should be *saved* | from our | enemies || and *from* the | hand of | all that | hate us.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

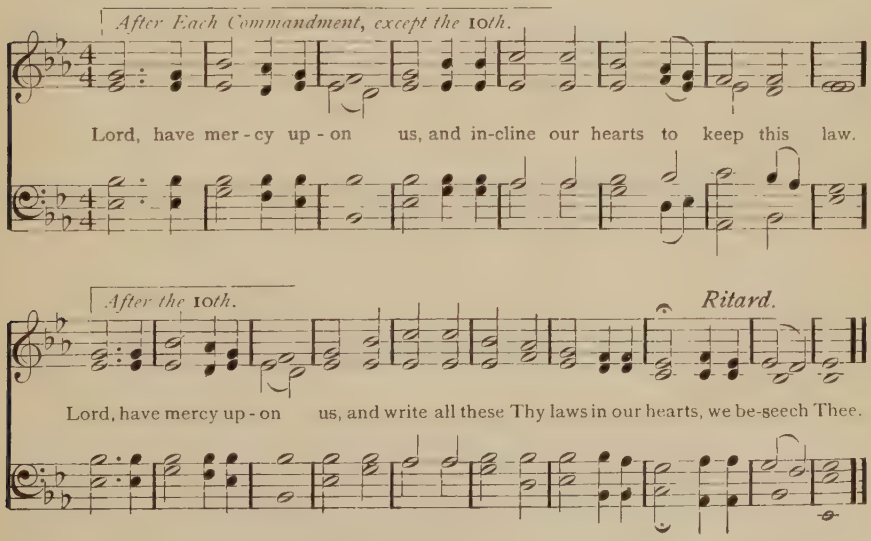
281 Bonum est Confiteri

Edward J. Hopkins



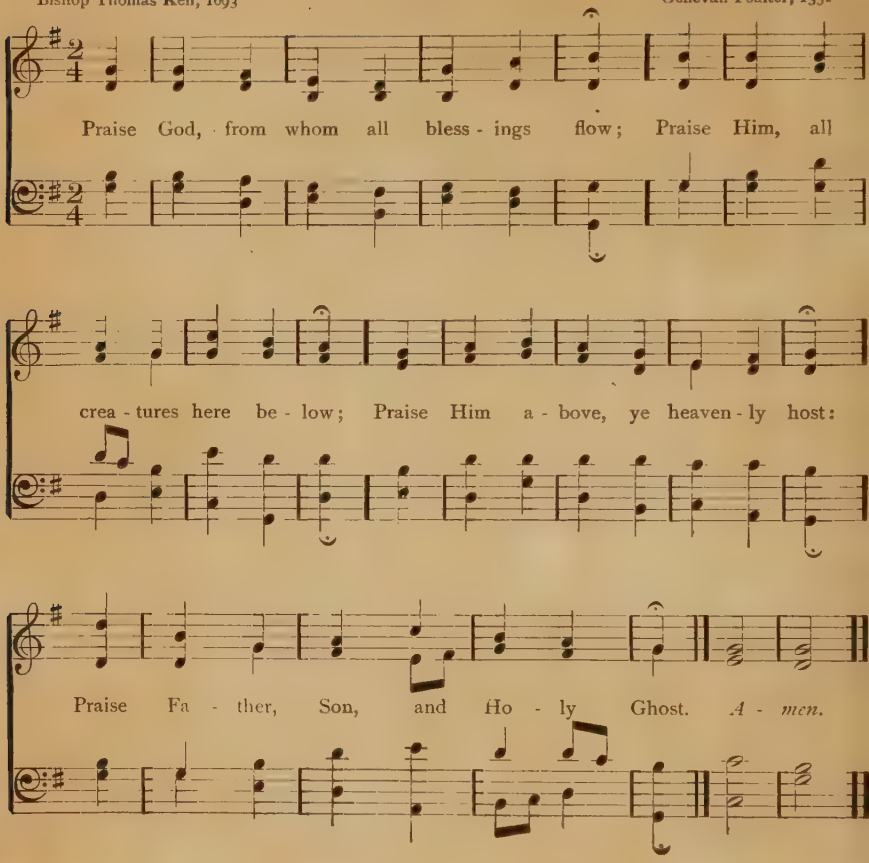
1 It is a good thing to give *thanks* un | to the | Lord || and to sing praises *un*to Thy | Name · = | O Most | Highest;
2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness *ear*ly | in the | morning || and of Thy *truth* | in the | night · = | season;
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings * *and* up | on the | lute || upon a loud *in*strument | and up | on the | harp.
4 For Thou, Lord * hast made me *glad* | through Thy | works || and I will rejoice in giving *praise* * for the oper | ations | of Thy | hands.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

282 Responses to the Commandments


After Each Commandment, except the 10th.
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th.
Ritard.
Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech Thee.

283 The Doxology

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1693 — Genevan Psalter, 1551


Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all
crea - tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host:
Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.